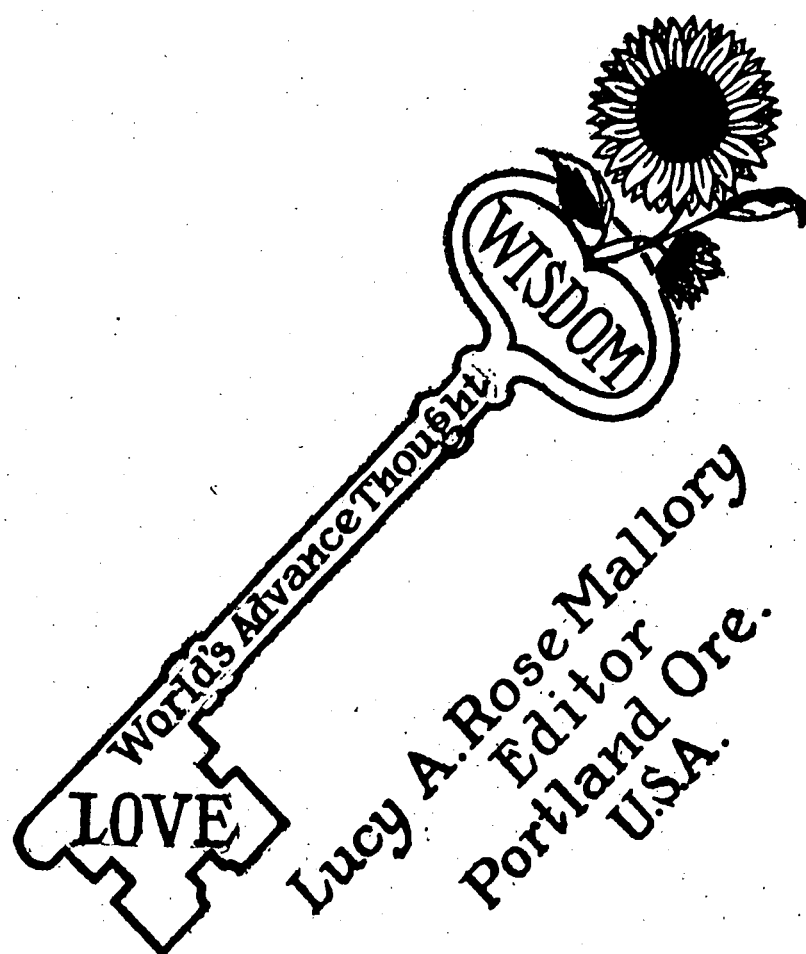


Vol. 28, no. 1

JUNE, 1916

THE LORD HAS COME!



Lucy A. Rose Mallory
Editor
Portland Ore.
U.S.A.

HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:23 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:03 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:13 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:13 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:53 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:43 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:33 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:03 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:33 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:13 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:13 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:23 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:43 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:13 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:13 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:13 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:23 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:06 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:03 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:43 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	3:33 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:53 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:43 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:23 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:03 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:43 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:13 p. m.

The Old Night is two-in-one—the Old Church and the Old State—Ignorance and Might. The New Day is Two-in-One—Love and Wisdom. The Sun of the New Day has risen, and the Old Night disappears!

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

June, 1916.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. XXVIII No. 1—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

Keep a smile in your heart, and it will show
on your face, and you will never grow old.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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THE VOICE OF GOD

Oh that Voice! No man
Is mightier in his hate than God in Love,
Stronger in falsity than God in Truth.
O the Divine persuasiveness, the speech
Of everlasting tenderness, the Voice
That is God's Heart, in music running o'er,
Informing all the barren wastes of Night,
Transforming all its darkness into Day,—
Worlds hear it, and they clothe themselves in
flowers;
Suns hear it, and grow opulent with worlds;
Heaven hears it, and each Angel leaps to
song,
And every heart melts in its kindred heart,
And all the Universe melts into God,
Reposing in Its Bosom like a bride.

No man, no spirit can resist that Voice,
Renewing and restoring; yea, though evil
Had made its base all Nature, and its spheres
Of discord like the pebbled beach around
The ocean of immensity, still that Harmony,
That Voice Divine, in mild persuasive speech,
Like rain upon the desert, would transform
Hell into Paradise, and every sphere
Make full of Love. And all is Harmony.

Death is not a change from Earth to
Heaven, but is a change from a physical
form to a thought form—a form made up of
one's thoughts, living in a world of objectified
thoughts.

WHO CAN TELL?

This out-of-the-ordinary experience I am
going to relate appears very remarkable to
me (although my life has been filled with
remarkable experiences), because it proves
that what we call "inanimate matter" can
materialize form; that it, too, must have a
soul. I have always known that everything,
from molecule to God, is individualized spirit
and has a soul.

On this occasion I had been making a
horoscope for a friend, and after I had
placed the planets in the signs where they
were at her birth, and had the horoscope
ready to read, another horoscope appeared.
I had often heard people talk about seeing
double; but very soon another came, and they
kept coming until there were seven of them.
Six of them made a circle around the original
one, and the seventh was right above the
circle, like a stem to a watch. Every one
of them was an exact copy of the real horo-
scope, except the last one, that came out just
above the circle of six. This one did not
have the moon and Jupiter in the same signs
I placed them in when making the original
horoscope. I wondered what that could mean.
All the others were exact copies in every
way, without the slightest variation. While I
was pondering on this enigma, there came a
bright flash and these words appeared on the
paper just above the horoscopes: "See if you
placed all the planets right." These words
were not at all like my writing—they were
written in a larger hand than I write.

After reading the words, I looked and found
that I had placed the moon in the house
where Jupiter should have been placed, and
Jupiter where the moon should have been.
The seventh horoscope that appeared had
them correct.

I was telling this experience to several of
my friends, and one of them said: "It was
hallucination; you did not see anything." But
the mistake in the horoscope was not hallu-
cination; for there was the chart with the two
planets wrongly placed. So I ask you my
readers, what was it?—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

THE NEW

Plato's Republic, Sidney's Golden Dream,
All social prophecies that ever fell
From ancient seers of Palestine or Greece,
Wrought out through centuries of cheerful
toll.

Shall grow into the concrete world of facts,
And Liberty shall clothe Herself with Law,
Not as the maniac girds himself with chains,
But as the world adorns herself with flowers.
As the glad maiden, singing at her toil
Makes labor poetry, and, day by day,
Becomes more beautiful, so toiling Man,
Who, Atlas-like, hath staggered 'neath the
globe,

Shall smite away the wrongs that drive their
beaks
To drain his heart's blood; changed in face
and form,

Happy and free as blithesome infancy,
Winged as with morning, up the golden slopes
Of the New Future he shall lead the way
Where stands the Temple of Eternal Might;
There, kneeling in Jehovah's inmost fane,
God's hand shall take away his crown of
thorns.

THE NEW DISPENSATION.

It has been revealed to me that phases of
life and character, represented by different
sects, races, nations, and conditions of men,
are but different states of consciousness, due
to circumstances of origin and association;
that they are all degrees of divergence from
Absolute Good; that they are all parts of a
Whole—actors or acts in a drama or comedy,
notes in a symphony, colors in a scene; that
they are all good in their places; all neces-
sary parts of One Universal Plan, and are
all moving onward and upward in one grand
array, one unbroken chain of cause and effect
—all guided and ruled by the Omnipotent
Power, which acts, not by jerks, or spasms,
or passions, but by immutable, inexorable
Law; a Law that makes toward Love, but
never swerves from Justice; a Perfect Law,
which must be fulfilled. This message pour-
ing into my soul, like a voice from a balm-
laden world, was like the dawn of a New
Day.

Out of the chaotic confusion of Earth's dis-
sensations and discords, its wars and cruelties,
its bigotry and intolerance under the mask of
religion; its dens of ignorance, slavery, vice
and greed; robbery of the poor under the
name of law, borne by a New Love and a New
Inspiration, above the misery and pestilential
atmosphere overshadowing it, I saw the
grander, better Transformation Scene pen
cannot picture and portray—the Transforma-
tion of Evil into Good, the Regeneration of
Earth; the clothing of it in Spiritual Wealth.

"That which I feared has come upon me."
Recently in a shipwreck all the crew and pas-
sengers continued to laugh and joke when
they were expecting every minute to be
drowned, but all were eventually saved. The
Power of Harmony is the Power of God, and
to remain harmonious under all trying cir-
cumstances is to be in the best state to re-
ceive God's help.

Nineteen hundred and nineteen, and nine-
teen hundred and twenty will be fruit-bearing
years! They will be the Harvest-Years of the
sowing of the century and they will yield
mostly excellent fruit! The wonders of inven-
tions and improvements will be way beyond
anything yet that we have known! Those
are the years in which women will have
their Day!

The thought planted in your mind is a seed,
and it will grow there and bear fruit of the
same kind as the seed you planted. Good
thought seeds bear fruit that give good. "As
ye sow, so shall ye reap." Constructive plant-
ing is reaping its harvest. Destructive sowing
is reaping its harvest.

The three eclipses to take place in July are
generally supposed to bring trouble, but they
will bring Peace, Good Will and the Brother-
hood of Man!

The present-day man has come to his limit.
Now comes a Superior Being who will bring
the whole world into Divine Union.

The Mighty Power of Love shall work its
Wonders, and Peace—Divine Peace—shall
reign!

Spiritualism has got rooted now, and will
soon begin to bear Spiritual Fruit.

The public memory is now going to be
long on Good, and short on bad. Lucy A. Rose
Mallory.

KEY THOUGHTS.

Vibrate with Peace.

Don't go a pauper to the Spirit Life.

Self-dependence is the only freedom.

You will get "home" when you get into the Joy of Living.

Love is the impelling force that carries us forward to Progression.

Ambition controlled by Love is a great motor power of progress.

So many bury their germ of Truth in words, it is hard to find it.

The World's Advance Thought was the first advanced thought paper ever published.

Change, continual change is the Law of the Universe. Change is growth.

Thought transference is wireless telegraphy. Every thinker is a wireless transmitter of intelligence.

Always give the one who passes you a smile, and it will cheer them and bring you good luck.

Inspiration comes with its message like a bird on the wing. If you do not catch it as it is passing, it is gone never to return.

The more spiritually unfolded one is the more she shows her appreciation and gratitude for the daily blessings of life.

The Road to Heaven leads through Faith, Hope, Love, Charity, Goodness, Gladness, Peace, Satisfaction and Contentment.

Going round with one's mind full of hatred is like carrying a stick of dynamite in your pocket—if anything strikes it it will blow you to pieces.

Man makes a mistake when he says man includes woman; it is just the very opposite of that—woman includes man. The term man stands alone, but man is included in wo-man, and he is included in s-he. It is woman who gives birth to man, not the opposite.

Sectarians have never known what Love (God) is. If they had, you would not see Christian Protestants, Christian Catholics, Christian Greek Catholics and Mohammedans seeking to wound, torture and murder each other, destroying each other's property, and stealing what they can lay their hands on, and turning helpless populations out to starve, to rot, to agonize and to die.

God is man unfolded.

Love is the greatest beautifier.

Love transforms the bad influence so it can't hurt you.

Salvation from sin is in purity and harmony of thought.

If you keep harmonious you are safe from the ills of life.

Every function of the body is holy! See to it that you do not contaminate it.

Right living is living in Heaven; wrong living is dying in the other place.

The best thing life has for you is Love. Keep in that and no harm can befall you.

Those who receive the World's Advance Thought in Love will be prosperous, healthy and happy.

Be sorry before you speak words that are going to make you sorry—then you will never speak them.

The Christ said: "My Father and I are One." But the Christians put their God outside of themselves.

If we will get into the Silence for half an hour each day, a force will be generated that will protect us, and soon there will be no ill approach us.

On steamships it is forbidden to speak to the man at the compass. So, too much talking prevents you from steering your being right, because of inattention to what you are doing to go the right way.

There are only two ways in which one can know what is after death. One way is to be told of what exists in the Spirit World by those who have made the change; and the other is to pass through death oneself and realize incarnate spirit. All the rest is mere theorizing.

Don't cultivate the habit of criticism, for, like everything else, it grows. When the critic has finished criticizing his "enemies" (and a critic, because of his inharmonious criticisms, never has a friend in the world) he begins on his friends. In fact criticism is his daily pabulum, and is the only happiness he has in his misery. It is so easy to be a critic, and so hard to bear the bad consequences of one's thoughtless criticisms.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

TO BE, IS FOREVER.

To be, is forever! Getting out of existence is an impossibility. Things go out of our consciousness, but they are somewhere in the universe, and we may meet them again at any time on the journey through Eternity. There is not an atom of matter, not a thought or experience that can get out of existence; it is an impossibility. This I have had demonstrated many times; and yesterday I had another demonstration. I found myself again a little child six years old. At that time my father went back to the Eastern States on a visit, and, yesterday while I sat talking to some friends who had called to see me, I found myself this same six-year old child, bidding good bye to the old Auntie and Uncle of my father; we were just starting back to Oregon, and everything transpired just as it did when we were there many years ago.

Aunt Mary took me in her arms and kissed me and said: "Lucy be a good girl and love God." Uncle William also took me in his arms and kissed me, and I felt his tears falling on my face as he kissed me good bye and said: "Remember you were born to die, Lucy."

We were on the way to the little town of Coldwater, Mich., where we were to take the cars for New York City, and when we arrived in New York City, as suddenly as I found myself six years old, I was here again this little woman of now. While passing through this experience it seemed to have taken more than an hour, for we had to travel over five miles to take the cars. My friends had not noticed any lapse of consciousness, and all this had taken place in a few seconds of time. What was it say you?—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Sectarians in favor of religious teaching in the public schools claim that there can be no morality without religious teaching. If this is so, why do we find that the great majority of convicts in the penitentiaries and the male-factors in the jails have all had sectarian religious training, and those who have been in the parochial schools head the list. And it is a common saying that the sons of clergymen, in the majority of cases, turn out bad.

The only way to attain Satisfaction and Contentment is by Wisdom's way.

LET THE SOUL BLOOM,

What human heart has ever had its hopes realized or its longings fulfilled; its dreams of good made true in this world? And the thought that in the hidden future, the land of dim uncertainty, some of these dead hopes may live, some of the banished joys be revived, and departed friends and loved ones again be restored, comes like an Angel's vision to lighten the gloom of dark lives.

Nothing in the Universe can be lost, not even material things, much less immaterial thought or feeling. Down in the human heart, buried in gross material surroundings, is the germ of a soul created in the image of God, and a perfect miniature of the soul that is to bloom into Eternal Life when the casket of flesh is laid aside.

The best that is in us was not created in vain, to be destroyed; our God-like thoughts and deeds are radiations from the Immortal Soul Germ, the magnetic cord that binds it to its home in Heaven. The dreams of twenty, flashed into being by the tints of the glowing sunset, the hues of the rosy dawn, the loveliness of the landscape, the songs of the birds, the voices of happy children in thoughtless play, vague and fleeting as the echoes they awake in the soul, are inspirations, promises and signs of a hidden glory to be revealed.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

PHYSICAL MORALITY.

There are very few who seem to be conscious that there is such a thing as physical morality. The habitual words and acts of people imply the idea that they can treat their bodies as they please. Disorders entailed by disobedience to Nature's dictates they regard simply as grievances, not as effects of conduct. Though the evil consequences inflicted on their dependents and future generations are often as great as those caused by crime, they do not think themselves in any degree criminal. All breaches of the laws of health are physical sins. When this becomes generally seen the training of children will be properly attended to, then the children will be superior to any yet produced and the offspring of those superior beings will be angelic compared to what we have now.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Everything is lovely if you look at it right.

DIVINE FORCES STRENGTHEN.

There is no force in Nature that can be utilized until it is concentrated and under control in some instrument. We have not yet learned to concentrate and control our forces to any great extent. We waste our vital forces in arguments, in disputes, griefs, fault finding and in other passions of the lower nature. It is the concentration of our forces in us that forms the nucleus for spiritual power. When a force is not under control, it becomes a destructive power. For instance, fire under control is good and useful, but uncontrolled it is destructive. Likewise the living forces in us, concentrated and utilized for good, do wonders, but if allowed uncontrolled sway they burn up in wasteful passions and appetites.

Then uncontrolled passions demand gross food—whiskey, tobacco, animal flesh, etc., are craved because the uncontrolled gross nature wastes the forces of existence, and these for a time stimulate.

Divine forces flow in to strengthen Divine purpose; and physical Immortality will be possible when all our works are Divine. Now, at best, Divine forces only find transient lodgment in the most advanced.—Lucy A. Rose

ELLEN SNOW AND HER PSYCHIC EXPERIENCES

Ellen Snow is one of the few Great Souls that are now inhabiting this wonderful world. We have just been reading again her booklet of "Psychic Experiences," under the name of "Hipercean," which she kindly sent us in 1902. Below we give one of the messages:

"Thought is the Creative Force of Spirit.

"The human race is ripening to its perihelion. Thought in many individuals is beginning to range through expanses of spiritual perception which have hitherto been inaccessible except to the mediumistic prophets of the world; for in mankind is now evolving the Cosmic Sense—which is a pervading, illuminating consciousness that all is One and all is Good; and which may be defined as the Organum of Love."

When a thing is done and it cannot be helped, do not kick, for that will make the injury greater.

HEED THE STILL, SMALL VOICE.

Bunyan represents the average human being as a man with a muck-rake; a man dressed in crude garments and raking away continually at a heap of dirt, while an Angel appears above him holding down a Celestial crown. The man is so busy with his dirt that he never looks up, and if he should, his eyes would be so filled with dust that he could not see anything.

This is a true picture of the world given over to money making and gluttony, and the material pleasures generally. People slave to provide for their bodies, and do not consider that they have a spirieual nature. Even the church members, who profess to be the "light of the world," are as deeply buried in materialism. When we talk about the communion of spirits they want to see material proofs—something they can get hold of with the animal senses. All we have to do to see materialized spirits is to look at one another. The best of us are too much materialized. What we need is to be spiritualized. The more spiritual we become, the higher we ascend in the scale of being; and the more gross we become, the more we are bound to endure all the woes of sickness, pain and hates and worries.

While living entirely in the gross material senses we do not live up to the best that the day might bring us. We are ashamed to live up to our highest ideals; the conditions of evil so press upon us that we are helpless and fall lower and lower.

If we would grow in the true spiritual life we must listen to the will of the spirit, and yield to every thought that lifts us higher in the scale of being—beyond the moods and humours of the sensual life. It must open our hearts to the heavenly conditions and let the Good Angels come in. Be still, and listen to the still small voice speaking within. Let it open the inner sense, and reveal the hidden path of the Soul's Spiritual Unfoldment.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Progress never ceases. We are always progressing, up or down. One may climb to the top of the hill, and then go down, and he will make more rapid progress going down than he did getting to the top, but he will have to climb the hill again.

WHAT MAKES SUICIDES?

Many suicides, for which there seems to be no perceptible cause, are due to the obsessing influence of some one who has committed self-murder having become objectified to the simulacrum of one's lower self, and continually haunting his clairvoyant vision as a hideous apparition.

One so haunted is afraid to confess his condition for fear of being considered insane, and, not having any knowledge of spiritual laws, he is influenced by the apparition until in a moment of despair he commits suicide. If one lives in harmony with spiritual laws, no such influence could manifest through him.

Man is virtually three men: the physical man, the mental-spiritual man, and the Celestial Man.

The Celestial Man may become objectified to one's consciousness if one lives the harmonious life in which it can appear, and it will lead one to the higher and better plane of thought.

In leading an inharmonious, perverted life, one can objectify the evil and malignant which leads to destruction.

But through harmonious living, all that is beautiful and uplifting is brought into being, and makes the earth life a thing of beauty, and prepares one for the life in Celestial spheres hereafter.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

A prominent society woman, writing to the New York Times, says: "Spenders and wasters can alone enter the charmed circle of society." "Marriages are not made for love in society, but for financial considerations." Society, too, will have an awakening, and see where it is drifting; then each one will go to work and steer her being the Harmonious Way, where there are no breakers to dash her to pieces.

In an old number of *Our Dumb Animals*, Geo. T. Angell says: "Many years ago a man left by will to Mr. Bergh's New York Society about a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Relatives contested the will on the ground that he was insane because he believed in a future life for animals. The judge, in sustaining the will, said he found that more than half the human race believed the same thing."

DEATH—WHAT IS IT?

When that which we have named "death" comes to one, all that we have ever seen of that individual is the form that lies so still and cold before us; and the closest scrutiny fails to show that a single material atom has gone from it. Yet it is not the same—there is no response to our words or our loving caresses even from the one who has loved us the most, from this silent form that we have known and loved so long. But from out this form there has emerged another form—a form that the physical senses cannot come in touch with. We have often seen this newly-born form standing by the old form. The physical senses are not fine enough to see this finer form; just as you cannot see a thought, yet the thought is there.—Lucy A. Rose

Fear is the greatest barrier to Progress.

We rest our faith in the Overcontrolling Power.

Do not imagine evil of any one. You will have all you can do to transform your own crudities to harmony.

Love is life, light and liberty; hatred is death, darkness and imprisonment.

There should be made some positive advance every day in one's spiritual unfoldment.

Spiritual people should keep their minds in Peace. Exclude the thought of war as much as possible from the mind.

The Christians who take to themselves a Heaven, and who give a to all the rest of us, are "lost in the wilderness."

The most of people drift, instead of steering. You must steer, instead of drifting, otherwise you will go over the rapids and be wrecked!

An ignorant mental-spiritual state and black clothes go together, for as the inner is so is the outer manifestation. There cannot be Light within and darkness outside.

Belief in is a form of insanity—that is why so many enter the insane asylums who attend a great orthodox revival where the fear of and the is preached.

Fifty cents will bring you the New World, Girard, Kansas, for a year. It will please you.

All articles unsigned are by Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

GREAT HUMAN NATURE'S BIRTH

Man, who is the sum
And complement of every form in one
And universal, therefore rightly tends
To uses manifold and like himself.
The greater part of man hath never yet
Flashed into action. But a narrow rim
Of his huge orb yet shines to light the world.
Not Christ, not Moses, not all Seers, all
Saints,
Not all the human race, in all their deeds,
Thoughts, feelings, prayers, have outwardly
revealed
One soul's capacity. The world is yet
In embryo, and the human race unborn
Within the matrix, and the world's huge pains,
The sentient woes of Nations all predict
Great Human Nature's birth into the sphere
Of Reason, Justice, Liberty and Love.

All men are parts of One Humanity;
All spirits members of a Commonwealth,
Whose states are numerous even as the stars.
The True Religion is Democracy,—
Equality of rights before the Law,
Maintained and justified through Perfect Love,
The Universe is like the human soul;
For every faculty in one man's mind
There is a corresponding world of souls,
A Sun-sphere and a planetary star.

VIVISECTION.

When the anti-vivisectionist objects to this monstrous practice, the vivisectionists reply: "Oh, the animal is put under the influence of an anesthetic and is dead to all pain."

Now I know by my own experience that this may not be true. On two occasions I was put under the influence of an anesthetic and I was entirely unconscious and dead to my surroundings, but I felt the pain and it seemed to be intensified, and it appeared to be hours that I was suffering, although it lasted only a few seconds. Like the poor animal, I could neither move nor make a noise. The horror of that terrible suffering

that I really endured for hours in a few seconds will never be erased from my mind while I have consciousness.

The next time that the anesthetic was to be given, I insisted that enough be administered, so that it would not be possible for me to feel the pain, and the physician who administered it pronounced me dead to all sensation. But I did sense the pain much more than I would without being "dead to sensation." I thought that a wire had caught on my tooth and that two armies of men—one coming from the right, and the other from the left, had to pass by me, and every man in those vast armies gave my tooth a terrible wrench and I had to endure the torture until they had all passed. It seemed to take hours. Now if I could feel pain under the influence of an anesthetic so may the animals.

Then, too, I read an account in some of the magazines, where the doctors had quit work for the night and left the dog they were vivisectioning strapped down for the night. How can anything in any form be so hideously cruel? Surely this Age of Light will not stand for vivisection or any other form of torture any longer!

I beg every one who reads this, to make every effort possible to do away with the outrageous practice of vivisection even though it might be of some use to the human family in alleviating pain. For myself I would much prefer to die than have my sufferings alleviated by causing agony and torment to some other being.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Every once in a while we come across an individual who thinks that it is his mission in life to tell everybody—but himself—what to do. If you merely hint to this individual that he should do something, it is like shaking a red cloth before a bull.

Those who are always talking about the "rights of man" are blind to the rights of women. Before man can have any "rights" he must right himself by doing justice to women. This is the Golden Rule in operation—to do to others as you would be done by.

DON'T WEAR BLACK; WEAR BRIGHT COLORS.

A woman who was trying to sell books called here to see if she could make a sale. She was dressed in black from head to foot, and when I told her that I did not want the books she gave a deep sigh and said: "I wish you would taken one, I have not made a sale today, and I can hardly make enough to live." Then I said: "Take off your black and put on bright colors. Put on a red dress—then you will make sales." "Oh," she replied, "that is superstition. That cannot make any difference." "Well, it will work out just the same," I said, "You try it and see." "I cannot take off my black dress, for I have no other."

The woman was only a trifle larger in avoirdupois than this little mite. I did not have a red dress, but I had a pretty pink dress (and pink belongs to the family of reds). She put it on, and I gave her a white hat with pink roses. There was then no black on her except the shoes, and my shoes did not fit her feet.

This woman looked old and worn in her black clothes; but now she looked ten years younger, and she was pretty and cheerful, and went away, promising to come back and let me know if the bright dress had led to success. She came back two days later and could not wait to greet me, but immediately she saw me, before she was inside the room, she began to tell me of her "good luck." She had made enough the day she called on me to pay her room rent, and she had been selling her books to nearly all she had called on. "I will never again talk about superstition, and I will wait until I know before I condemn," she said:

I don't expect that all of my readers will be convinced that the woman's "good luck" was owing to her having discarded the black clothes, and donned bright colors, but they must remember that everything has its influence, and any one can prove that the influence of black is not good, or at least the fact can be demonstrated that one feels happier and is more successful in bright colors.

Black is misfortune's color; it belongs to the unpleasant things in life; it is the nighttime of life. Many will tell us that they wear black for the sake of economy; "It does not

soil so readily as other colors." This is all a mistake. Black gets soiled just as readily as white, but one does not see the dirt as plainly upon it as on lighter colors; and as to its being more economical, that is even a greater mistake, for the wearer of bright colors will be happier, healthier, more contented and prosperous.

White is Truth's color—the Spiritual color. White should be worn while in the Silence and when seeking spirit unfoldment and communion with the Spirit World.

Red is the color that attracts business success.

Yellow, especially golden yellow, is Love's color.

Blue is the color of Peace.

Purple gives strength, success and power. Royal purple directs to Harmony.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Only wild beasts wear furs of their own, and this is why they are cruelly trapped and suffer horrible tortures, so that two-legged wild beasts may steal them to wear them. The wild beast clothed with fur, leaps upon his innocent victim from behind. The two-legged wild beast leaps upon his victim with a trap and creates a thousand times more agony to obtain his victim's fur than the tiger does who kills his victim for his flesh, to satisfy his hunger. If the wearer of furs was not a wild beast she would not be in partnership with the trapper, who tortures most horribly the fur-bearing animals in her interest.

We never could understand "dumb" as applied to animals, for they are not "dumb;" their language differs from ours, and they converse with each other, although we cannot understand what they say. Human beings who speak only English might with as much propriety be considered "dumb" by one who can only speak Greek.

The most dangerous and destructive men to put in power, in any walk of life, are those who have no self-control, for no one is fit to control others who loses control of himself under any circumstance.

Death is a scare crow that false priests have erected to scare away Humanity from the nourishing golden grains of Life.

LOVE

Phillip Oyler (M. A. Oxen)

And so shall it be, a period of darkness and then an illumined path alternately, until we emerge upon that upland, where we can see the lights of those that are dead, of those not born, of those whom we shall some time meet in person, of those powers that guard and guide us, and finally of the very Light, the parent of whom we are all spiritually born. Then, with our inner vision thus perfected, we shall see humanity as we see the stars of the midnight sky—like countless lights of varying force sending forth their radiance to all, but helping most those who are watchful. Then shall we all see the Light, as the Buddha saw it, and understand the words of the Christ "I and the Father are one," for we shall realize what the Great Purpose is and shall know how to do the will of the Father, obeying the divine promptings in the depths of us rather than attempting to carry out that which our minds think to be best. Then all ideas of chance or injustice disappear, for we see that all ill-seeming cruelty is not of the Father but is brought about by our own disobedience to eternal laws, and that beneath all is there ever-increasing Love to which we all have access and in which alone we can find the great abiding peace.

But before we emerge unto that upland, that universal prospect, where we can feel from afar the lights of those we love and feel it distinctly enough to give us joy, we must have traversed many ways. We must have renounced our possessions and desires for fame or world things. We must have learned to return a smile and a gentle feeling for a blow or an insult. We must have conquered pride, jealousy, prejudice, fear, envy, worry, anger, hatred, disease. We must have chosen the open country for our habitation, instead of the city. We must have felt our kinship with our fellows, with the animals, the flowers, the stars, the earth, the sky and all that is. We must have overcome the wish to rule or be ruled by our human brothers, craving only to serve our Father-Mother in all humility and realizing that, if we do that, all the forces of the universe will be at our disposal, when and how we need them. We must have learned to judge no one but ourselves, to compete with no one but to share with all, and to value most those

things which no man can steal or barter, touch or make.

Then and only then shall we see beyond the range of eyes and mechanical instruments, shall we hear the Voice where the ears hear but silence, shall kiss with other than our lips, and be able to go out from the body which holds us to this darling earth and wander in places where time is not and space is not and spirit is, where night is not and death is not and perfect peace abides for evermore.

Then and only then shall we enter into the great Love, which the Buddha knew and the Christ knew and others have felt. Then only shall we be fully aware that we have a divine immortal thing to illumine this darkness of nights and minds, to guide us at every turn along the way. And when this comes about, there can be no fear of death, no thought of annihilation, no mention of God. We shall speak only of the Light, just as they, to whom there has been sight and revelation, have always spoken of it, because it manifests itself as such in countless ways.

WE ARE A TAX-BURDENED PEOPLE

The Tax-payers' Association of New Mexico saved the taxpayers of New Mexico last year over \$300,000.00, or about 10 per cent. In accomplishing this meritorious result, the New Mexico Association did not curtail a single legitimate public activity. Indeed, surprising as it may seem, for the most part only clerical errors in computing the revenues and taxes were corrected. The association has lately begun a statistical survey of government costs in the State of New Mexico and every civil division thereof. It is determined to ascertain and let the people know whence come the revenues, their volume, how they are expended and what the public gets for the money. The information will be collected to the minutest detail, reduced to unit costs, and published.

There is abundant room in Oregon, and as much cause as there is room, for a state league of taxpayers moulded upon the lines adopted by our neighbors to the south. The per capita levy in Oregon in 1902 was \$11.43. In 1913 the per capita levy had jumped to \$30.50.—Henry E. Reed in the Commonwealth Review

Be in reality what you would appear to be.

SELF-DENIAL DAYS

A letter which certainly has its comic aspect has been printed in the daily press this month, signed by the three Bishops of London, Birmingham, and Durham, by several medical men, including Sir Lauder Brunton.

The object of the letter was to call upon people to fast for the duration of the war, from meat on Thursdays and from alcohol on Mondays. Observe that the two are not placed on the same day. The strain would evidently be altogether too great for poor human nature to bear.

We are told by these honorable gentlemen, with all due solemnity, that you really can manage to live in such conditions. Even though, as they say, "it is true that fish is dear at present," yet "there are plenty of other foods on which energy can easily be sustained for the space of a day."

Have the writers never grasped the facts that more than half of the population of the world are and have been vegetarian, not for the space of a day, but from the time when they first emerged from their ape-like ancestors (from whom, by the way, they inherited their so-called "canine" teeth); that all the animals who have done the heavy work of the world—Elephant, Camel, Horse, Ox, Reindeer—do it on nonflesh food; and that the intellects of Plato, Pythagoras, Newton, and, to come to our own times, Shelley and Bernard Shaw, and a host of others, have existed on similar diet for seven days in the week and for many years?

Have they never heard of people who have fasted, not from meat only, but from all food, and not for a day only, but for weeks at a time, whose health and energy have not been impaired thereby, but on the contrary have rather improved? If they do know these things, why do they imply that there is some special hardship in living without flesh meat for one day in the week? If they do not know them, then they must have more to learn than to teach.

To one who has been a non-meat eater for over forty years, whose best and most respected friends are all of the same habit, and who knows what a much healthier and happier group of people the willing flesh-abstainers are than the flesh consumers, the whole thing would be funny indeed were it not also pitiful. If this represents "rigorous self-

sacrifice" to those who are called our leaders in religion, medicine, and literature, what hope is there for the poor world? We must, however, be gentle with it and with them. It is still only a baby world, in both intelligence and feeling, and will in time grow older, wiser, and better, no doubt.

We do not wish for one moment to deter anyone from giving up the meat diet even for one day a week. By all means let everyone take that one little step of "rigorous self-sacrifice," but they may remember that if it is saintly or patriotic to abstain one day in the week, then it must be seven times as saintly or seven times as patriotic to abstain seven days, and we recommend the signatories of the letter to give the matter a little maturer consideration, and look for their example to the soldiers and sailors whom they admire so much. They do not fight on Thursdays alone and dig trenches or sweep mines only on Mondays. They are always at their posts of rigorous self-sacrifice.—E. B., in *The Animals' Friend*.

DOES GOOD HUMANE WORK

The National Equine Defence League of England is doing excellent work. We see in *The Animals' Friend* that the League has taken over the anti-bearing-rein work and has placed 245 bill-boards over the country where steep hills are to be found. It has caused 589 County and Borough Councils to discard the use of the hame rein. The welfare of the seaside donkeys in forty-five pleasure resorts has been looked after and they are now under proper supervision.

F. A. Cox, the Hon. Secretary of the League, having sent a circular letter to 191 Chief Constables, in every County and Borough, calling attention to the overloading of horses and their being overworked, etc., seventy Chief Constables have instructed the police officers in their jurisdictions to put an end to this injustice, and some have even gone farther than they were asked:

In his Annual Report Mr. Cox says: "We cannot too often reiterate that no 'Society' can of itself secure the prevention of cruelty to animals. Not until the humane members of the public have been induced to constitute themselves 'Inspectors' will cruelty to animals be really prevented. For the police will then have to act."

SOON A SPIRITUAL UNIVERSE HE'LL TRACE

The unfledged swallow thinks its nest the world;

But when its wings are plumed it flies afar,
To breathe the fragrance of the tropic isles.

Man, like the unfledged bird within his ball
Of clay, chirps feebly; soon with flashing wings

A Spiritual Universe he'll trace!

EMINENT MEN ON SPIRITUALISM

Nikola Tesla states: "We can conceive of organized beings living without nourishment, and deriving all the energy they need for the performance of their life-functions from the ambient medium. In view of this possibility—nay, probability—we cannot deny the existence of organized beings on a planet merely because the conditions on the same are unsuitable for the existence of life as we conceive it. We cannot even, with positive assurance, assert that some of them might not be present here, in this world, in the very midst of us, for their constitution and life-manifestation may be such that we are unable to perceive them."

Henri Dumay writes: "It was at least twenty-five years ago when Mark Twain wrote a long magazine article telling his belief in telepathic correspondence and the materialization of spirits. And later (in 1894, if memory is precise) Hamlin Garland, the American novelist and historian, told the present writer about facts of the same order which had happened to him (Garland) or in his presence, and had puzzled him ever since."

"In France Camille Flammarion, the astronomer; Clovis Hugues, the poet and statesman; James Tissot, the painter; Victorien Sardou, the playwright; and De Bocas, the merchant prince, are but few of the great names which could be cited among the believers of Spiritualism who proclaimed their faith long ago, basing their belief in it on personal experiences."

Rev. Heber Newton asserts: "Death is no real break in life. It will be this life carried on higher; not another life at all, but one and the same life in nobler unfolding. Men and women can hold conscious communion with spirits I know, not from my own personal experience, but from the personal

experiences of friends whose truthfulness is beyond doubt."

Ralph Waldo Trine, the author, affirms that: "Spiritual communion whether between two persons in the body, or two persons, one in the body and one out of the body, is within reach of all."

Geo. T. Angell, the noted Boston Humanitarian, declares: "In the history of my own life, and the progress of the work in which I have been engaged during the past thirty-three years I have seen things which, unless there were some Spiritual Powers aiding would seem miraculous."

Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace, the co-laborer of Darwin, relates: "I myself had been for nearly thirty years an agnostic when I investigated these psychic phenomena, and found them, against all my prepossessions, to be realities. Is it rational to ignore or deny phenomena which have been demonstrated to the satisfaction of such men as Robert Chambers, Professor De Morgan, Dr. Lockhart Robertson, Sir William Crookes, and scores of other eminent men?"

In a remarkable plea for medical freedom before the Committee on Public Health at the State House, Boston, Massachusetts, in March, 1898, the late Professor William James declared that, "The commonwealth of Massachusetts is not a medical body; has no right to a medical opinion, and should not dare to take sides in medical controversies." "Both as to principle and as to practice our knowledge is deplorably imperfect," said Professor James. "The whole face of medicine changes unexpectedly from one generation to another, in consequence of widening experience; and as we look back, with a mixture of amusement and horror, at the practice to our grandfathers, we cannot be sure how large a portion of our present practice will awaken similar feelings in our posterity."—Medical Freedom.

"Spiritualism has rehabilitated the Bible. People now believe in the Bible because of Spiritualism; they do not believe in Spiritualism because of the Bible."—The Rev. H. R. Haweis, London, England.

Why show up the ugly side of your life when the beautiful side is there in your being waiting for you to bring it into manifestation.

THE NEED OF HUMANE EDUCATION

It certainly would be a blessing to the present and succeeding generations, if more rapid strides could be made in having regular systematic instruction in the care of domestic animals and the protection of birds introduced into every school. Wherever humane education methods are understood and carried out for any length of time we always hear of good results.

So much depends in the development of his moral and spiritual nature upon the first few years of a child's life that it is to be deplored that every home is not an ideal home in respect to teaching by example of parents and adult members of the household, the kindness, thoughtfulness and consideration due to dumb creatures as well as to human beings. It has been proved satisfactorily that the education of the heart is even more essential to the welfare of society and to the individual's happiness, than the education of the intellect, and children are entitled to both. Children are fond of animals, and by no other means can kindness be so thoroughly inculcated in them as by humane teaching. An able teacher, after two years' trial, wrote: "I find it the best kind of discipline, and worth any amount of effort." The child who in his tenderest years has received such instruction at home will expect to find it in the school, and those who may not have been so favored in the home will need it even more from the teacher. It should not be difficult to persuade the average citizen that it is a duty to help place this important subject in the curriculum of the schools.

In my own experience I have found that Normal Schools, above all other places, are where it pays to carry humane education methods, illustrated lectures and literature.

It more depends upon teachers than upon law-makers or humane society officers or officials whether the children in the schools of today receive an adequate amount of humane instruction in the best possible way. The teacher's knowledge of this vital subject and her interest in it will measure the degree of help that her pupils are to receive, and the progress they will make. It is only when we are heartily enthusiastic about a subject that we inspire others to give loving and earnest service in its behalf.—The Animals' Friend.

A false life cannot give Truth.

WHAT IS THE WORTH OF A MAN?

Success depends upon one's trust and faith in himself. Is measured by his own estimate of himself. Mental conditions that kill arise from self-distrust, self-criticism and self-condemnation. The only atheism and the only infidelity possible is for one to under-rate himself. He should always think and live as a Son of God. In tracing the history of race development we learn that there has always been a tendency in the average individual to belittle himself. He has centered his respect, and his fear, in powers outside himself. Any teaching that causes man to lessen his faith in himself and which tends to cause him to place reliance upon any authority except his own reason and conscience is detrimental to health and happiness, and to the unfoldment of his powers along each plane of expression. He cannot be physically, mentally or spiritually the person he could be, did he rely upon himself.

Whatever causes a person to realize his worth, first of all to himself, and then to the race, is worthy of acceptance and of expansion. The common experience is to center worth in some institution, some man, some government, or some condition of wealth, power or intelligence. We thus lose the real significance of the affirmation: I AM! This appreciation of authority grows in proportion to the age of the institution and to the appearance of material strength. The story of the youth who when asked if he had been to confession replied, "To whom shall I confess?" and was told "to the priest!" And then asked to whom the priest confessed and was answered: "To the bishop!" Still continuing his question: "And the bishop?" "To the Cardinal!" "And the Cardinal?" "To the Pope!" "And the Pope?" "To God!" "Then," said he, "I'll confess to God and save my shilling!" By some such ladder the ordinary person rises in conception of power. It is generally believed that nature has made some persons superior to others, and to such homage is due—Now.

No finer instance of devotion has ever been known in this world than that of Greyfriars' Bobby, a dog who slept on his master's grave for twelve years, until he died. A memorial has been erected to this remarkable animal in the city of Edinburgh, where he lived.

THE SILVER FOX SPEAKS

To the Women Who Wear Furs

Beautiful! You call it beautiful, that lifeless thing about your shoulders! Oh, woman, dull to cruelty, it is but pitiful!

That shimmering, silvery thing, so like a fog beneath the morning sun; that downy fur, more soft than spring's first meadow grass; those dangling claws you toy with; that head inanimate you lay your cheek against—what are they but a glorious creature's glad to-morrows destroyed for your barren, vain to-days.

Pitiful—only pitiful, like trampled daisies, like crippled children, like blighted orchards.

You bend above your slumbering babe, that thing about your throat, and you do not hear the orphaned cry of young wild things. You hearken to the words, "Thou shalt not kill," and smile assent, the while your hands sink deep into the pelt of that defenceless, murdered thing.

Beautiful! Ah, once, how beautiful!

Once living, pulsing, dashing, free; a thing as fleet as wind, as light as air, as silent-moving as a shadow. Once a creature knowing, as few men know, the joy of the long trail, the mad exhilaration of moonlit heights and star-filled distances, the calm of endless, shadowed depths of fir and pine, the joy of leaping over fallen logs, the smell of riotous, fertile earth in spring. Once a creature quivering with the sacred, inner call of mate to mate. Once a mother—

Then, a trapper's hole, wild, horrible agony. pains, vain struggles, and black night.

And now—dangling claws and head inanimate twined round a woman's throat. Beautiful?

Pitiful! Monstrous!—Eleanor Wentworth in *The Animals' Friend*.

There are several bills pending in Congress "giving the Postmaster-General authority to exclude from the United States mails publications making attacks on denominations." That is to say the freedom of the press shall be extinguished at the behest of the Postmaster-General, backed by the sponsors of the bills who want no light cast on their hidden doings behind barred and bolted doors.

Truth can be told in a few words; error uses many words. Truth requires no explanation. Error has many explanations.

NEWSPAPERS SHOULD BE HONEST

It is our duty to publish the news, and all the news. The public has a right to demand it. We have no right to suppress part of the news, at the request of some big advertiser. And the public has a right to expect from us, honest and disinterested comment in our editorial columns, on the news of the day—comment unbiased and unbought by advertising patronage.

Editors of country weeklies, are generally their owners and they can control the advertising, the news and the editorial columns of their papers. In the big cities, editors of the type of Greeley, Dana, Raymond and Pulitzer, are passing away. These men were both editors and owners. Their character and ideals permeated and controlled their newspapers. Now the editors of the big New York dailies are hired men, who may put into the editorial columns no more of their conscience and no more of their, ideals than may agree with the wishes of the owners, who may be running the property solely for the sake of making all the money they can out of it. Or the newspaper may be owned by certain big financial interests and its stock found in the safes of the magnate owners along with gas, railroad, electric and pipe line stocks.

When we notice how capitalist-owners have supplanted the editor-owners of our great dailies, we can understand why accidents and labor troubles so seldom occur in department stores, why dramatic criticisms of vulgar performances are so lenient and why the delinquencies of gas, electric railroad and banking companies are so seldom referred to. Big corporations seeking special privileges soon pick out the newspapers that are controlled by their cash registers, and they will advertise where they can press the soft pedal when necessary.

Those of us who think that the worth of existence is not measured altogether by the money we can get and spend, will not only properly censor our advertising columns, but we will see to it that our advertisers do not censor our news columns nor our editorials. Chester C. Platt, Editor of the *Batavia Times*, Batavia, N. Y., before the Western New York Publishers' Association.

There is no use in having regrets. You cannot go back; you can't stay where you are; you have got to forge ahead.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

LOVE BETTER THAN GOLD

How bright and fair this world might be—
What marvels 'twould unfold—
If men would do one-half for love,
That now they do for gold;
If we to truer, simpler ways
Were only more inclined,
We then should learn life's choicest gifts
Are health and peace of mind.

—T. H. E., in *The Vegetarian*.

A LETTER OF APPRECIATION

Dear Mrs. Mallory:—All great things come silently and unheralded. They come not as they are looked for with great pomp and circumstance. They are like the sun and the rain in their modest demeanor, carrying light and hope and peace, scattering blessings upon all. So came the World's Advance Thought.

When the first number came to me, I looked for the place of publication—the little unpretentious town of Salem, away out on the Pacific Coast, and I thought it could not amount to much; but as I looked, I found that the best thoughts I had ever read were flowing thither to be focalized and made presentable and tangible, and then to be thrown out, like purified and sanctified blood, from the Heart Center for the healing of the Nations.

It was easy for me to see even then that its mission was not of the ordinary type; that it was not to chronicle the Old; that it was not for the propagation of any ism, or of any particular party, clique, philosophy or school of thought; but that it was for the Truth in all its various phases and forms.

Now after all these years of reading it, and endowed with greater experience and greater capacity to judge, and seeing with the eyes of the spirit, I pronounce it to have the kindest, most charitable and fraternal spirit; and the sweetest, richest and best considered and purest thoughts in all departments of the world's experience and wisdom. It is the seed-bed of thought and soul-reform germs in the ethical, religious, social, scientific, industrial, political activities, and in all the relations of man with man, and man with spirit. It is truly the World's Advance Thought, and it blessed my life, and made me fitter to enter the World of Spirit. CAROLINE CORNER.

If in all the past generations the world had believed in Heaven as firmly as it has believed in it would not now be reaping the bitter fruits of its for "as ye sow, so shall ye reap!"

"If you allow yourself to say and feel that you dislike your work you are keeping the best part of yourself from entering your work."—Selected.

REVIEWS.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

"A Mental Method of Beauty Culture," by a Beauty Culturist. Price, postpaid, 35 cents. Address the Mind Culture Publishing Co., 4577 Oakenwald Ave., Chicago, Ill. Though containing not more than seventy-one pages, this concise and lucid booklet gives all the information on this subject needed. All will greatly profit by reading this work, and whoever will follow the sage advice given will certainly grow in grace and beauty.

Pre-Natal and Post-Natal Culture, by Perry Joseph Green. Price 25 cents. This booklet should be in the hands of all young men and women and prospective parents. It shows clearly that offspring will be of a high order if the parents obey the laws of Divine Being, and enlightens them as to their duty to the pre-natal embryo and the post-natal infant. This teaching is sadly needed. It is the most important thing for married people to know and practice if they want good and great children. Address Mrs. P. J. Green, 549 East 26th St., Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The Character Builder, monthly. Price \$1.00 a year; 10 cents a copy. Dr. John T. Miller, Editor, 1319 S. Grand Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. This Pacific Coast magazine is full of California common sense, and, as Californians are rated to be the most progressive people in the world, this is putting this magazine on the high pinnacle where it belongs. It is an excellent advocate of truth.

"Man God's Masterpiece," by Frank Crowell, is one of those books that everybody will want to read. This work of two hundred and fifty pages is replete with the soul-unfolding truths of this New Age, and it will do much to enlighten the darkness of those who continue to stay in the Old. The price of the book is one dollar, R. F. Fenno & Co., Publishers, 18 East 17th Street, New York City, N. Y.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

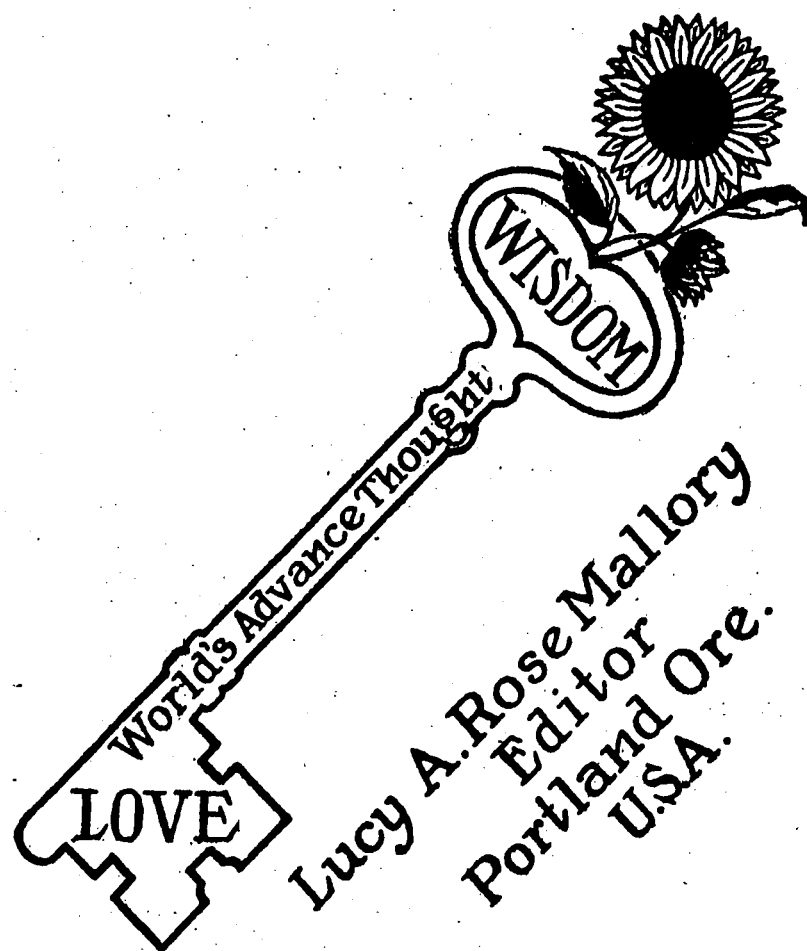
On page 336 of the "Life and Letters of Harriet Beecher Stowe," the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," in a letter Mrs. Stowe had written to George Eliot, she says: "In regard to the subject of Spiritualism I am of the opinion of Goethe that 'it is just as absurd to deny the facts of Spiritualism now, as it was in the middle ages to ascribe them to the devil.'"

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month

vol. 28, no. 2

SEPTEMBER, 1916

THE LORD HAS COME!



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:23 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa.....	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:06 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:03 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	3:33 p. m.
San Demingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

"I get tired of repeating the same things over and over again to reach perfection." The tree that refuses to grow leaves over and over again will never get a blossom.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

September, 1916

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. XXVIII No. 2—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE-THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

Keep a smile in your heart, and it will show
on your face, and you will never grow old.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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A HOLY NATION

Richard Realf

Let Liberty run onward with the years,
And circle with the seasons; let her break
The tyrant's harshness, the oppressor's spears;
Bring ripened recompenses that shall make
Supreme amends for sorrow's long arrears;
Drop holy benison on hearts that ache;
Put clearer radiance into human eyes,
And set the glad Earth singing to the skies.

Clean natures coin pure statutes. Let us
cleanse

The hearts that beat within us; let us mow
Clear to the roots our falseness and pretense,
Tread down our rank ambitions, overthrow
Our braggart moods of puffed self-consequence,

Plow up our hideous thistles which do grow
Faster than maize in May time, and strike
dead

The base infections our low greeds have bred.

The human soul—the deepest, most refined
and most etherial Life in your inmost consciousness—is the true Reforming Power.
But it must be born on Earth before its
Divine Power can manifest to Humanity.
Because it is Universal Love it "saves" the
world from misery; because it is Divine Wisdom it "saves" from ignorance; because it is
Divine Justice it "saves" from injustice.

DREAMS—WHAT ARE THEY?

One of the most remarkable manifestations
of the human mind is that of Dreaming.

Dreams—what are they? Who creates and
directs them? The dream appears to manifest independent of the will of the dreamer,
and many people say that their dreams are
mostly a jumble of thoughts—they jump from
one thing to another without any connection.
This is not so with me. My dreams are more
realistic than the experiences when awake,
ordinarily, and I have had some wonderful
dreams. One that made a very vivid impression came sometime before the war between
the North and the South. The dream was
more remarkable because I was so young, and
it was a prophecy of what really occurred
later. In this dream I was going to visit some
neighbor's children, and I had to cross over
a creek, and a little sapling had fallen across
the creek and this I used as a bridge, and
when half way across it a great flash of red
light made me almost fall off. I looked up to
see what it was, and right over the zenith,
from horizon to horizon, were the words in
very large letters: "Brother against Brother!
War coming between the North and the
South!" These letters seemed to be made of
clouds. At the end of this rainbow of letters
nearest me was a great "Star Spangled Banner"
unfurled to the breeze; there was also
one at the other end of the bow, but this was
not unfurled. As I stood and gazed at this
wonderful phenomenon, the letters turned to
blood, but the sky was as clear as crystal and
I could see thousands of stars, and the flag
at the opposite end of the bow suddenly unfurled
to the breeze, and then the whole thing
disappeared in a great blaze of sunlight.

This dream was before I had heard any
talk of war, and I was too young and inexperienced
to know the meaning of it. But, when I told
poppy and another man about the appearance in
the sky, they looked so disturbed that I was
very sorry that I had told them.

But the most remarkable dream I ever had
came regularly once a year, at the same time,

for twelve years. I call this the "Twin-Dreams," because I always had two dreams as one dream. This dream always came in the morning of the Fourth of July, for it was always about four in the morning when I awakened after having this wonderful experience in the World of Spirit.

My first dream-visit was to a delightful Summer Home that I had in a little valley nestling among the hills, the loveliest I ever looked upon in vision or in the real. There was a rippling, little stream of water rushing past on one side, and on the opposite side I could look out on a beautiful lake in the distance. I always spent a month in this enchanting place, every year, for twelve years, and during the whole twelve years that I spent a month each year in this my "Heavenly Home" I never ate nor slept and never thought of eating or sleeping. I often reposed upon a couch where I could look out over a scene of such exceeding magnificence that the recollection of it will bless me as long as memory can give expression to it.

I did not meet any one in human form in all the time I was at this Summer Home, and I have no recollection of ever thinking of any one. The Home, its furniture, and the surroundings, everything, were my companions—they loved me as I loved them, and I conversed with them as I do with the members of the human family.

Always after my month was spent I went to another place—this was the home of a minister and his family—a wife and two daughters. I have no memory of going to the Summer Home. I was always there when the time came around; but I traveled a long distance in going to the Minister's Home, and I could see it a long way off. It too was an Ideal Home; the family, every one of them, including the animals, insects, flowers and vegetables of every kind were ideal; and then too everything—humans, animals, insects, flowers and vegetables—were loving companions.

As soon as I came in sight of this Home, the two daughters started out to meet me, and just as soon as my eyes beheld them I could hear them singing, and I heard the father and mother joining in the singing in the house.

When we meet, there is no means by which I could express to my readers the extatic joy

that came to me. There is nothing to compare it with; but it just filled my being with strength and hope and the "joy that surpasseth understanding." Here I spent a week, and during my stay there was nothing in the Home and surroundings that did not give me the most loving greeting—from the grass, trees, vegetables, mountains, skies, everything. The visit here actually made me over new for a long time.

There was no night at either place. We had a regular time for resting here, but resting was not sleeping; it was enjoying—resting in pure delight. We did not always lie down, but we always kept still, kept in the Silence.

On this plane of consciousness, the more you enjoy the more rapidly time passes, but not so in the Celestial Consciousness; it seemed to linger longer in degree as the enjoyment increased. But it passed, and when the week was ended I must go back to the every-day consciousness. And when I was at each place the twelfth year of being there I knew it was to be the last time. So I went to each and all and bade them farewell and good-bye. Instead of making me sad, it made me glad, I was filled with joy. And when I was taking the last look at my Summer Home it said to me: "We will be waiting for you, in the Good Time further on."

And when I looked my last upon the minister's family, they all came to the same place with me, when I came away, where the girls always met me, and they said: "There is no parting, save in seeming."

This family are the most wonderful, melodious singers I ever heard, and when I arrived there and when I left them, the first and last thing I heard was all of them singing, "Nearer my God to thee," and that, too, I heard when I first saw the girls.

Now those who attend the meetings at the Home of The World's Advance Thought know the reason why I so often ask the audience to sing, "Nearer my God to thee."—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

You make your Heaven just as you cultivate cleanliness. If you are inherently clean, anywhere you go you will have cleanliness. If you are inherently heavenly, every place you live in will be a Heaven. This is the only way you can have a permanent Heaven. The Heaven that depends on outside conditions is a myth.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

We must be pure ere we can enter in
The Light of Lights, the Innermost of Peace;
No scars can mar the exquisite outlines
Of jewels that adorn the Crown of Life,
Nor shadows dim their sun-lustrous splendor.
Watch, then, O man; the slightest thoughtless
act
May spoil your Gems that else had been perfect,
And close to you the peerless Gates of Bliss
That open to the touch of Perfect Love.

The Lord will bless and prosper you!

The Bridge between the two worlds will
soon be completed!

The Soul-Sun of Divine Light is going to
burst upon a world of darkness!

The love of Humanity is dependent on self-
improvement. When one does not love him-
self—makes no effort to bring uppermost the
best within him—he is very likely to dislike
everybody else.

There is no devil that torments people. The
ill-will they themselves create in others by
their inharmonious, dishonest and unjust con-
duct is the Tormentor that will inevitably,
Nemesis-like, dodge their footsteps until they
transform it all into harmony.

Jealousy is the Upas blossom of a tree
whose root is bigotry and ignorance, and
whose leaves and buds are conceit and vanity.
All these narrow, soul-imprisoning traits will
be found in the jealous person. And the name
of the tree is Selfishness and Self-worship.

Life is not the miserable, petty, diseased
and discordant thing the past and present
generations of men have considered it to be.
The Majesty, Grandeur, Glory and splendor of
Life is now to be revealed! Life is Divine,
full of endless Happiness, Peace and Pros-
perity!

It is not right that we should be the play-
things of that we have named "Fate;" but
we will continue to be its playthings until
the mind and the will work in harmony.

The Divine—the Newness in all its varying
manifestations—comes in the spirit of Immor-
tal Youth. It is the highest realization of a
present that forever unfolds without end. It
is constantly making all things more perfect.

The Newness is becoming epidemic!

Harmony is the only thing that satisfies.

Women are going to wear the pants—in
more senses than one!

Great Joy is coming to thee Oh, Spiritual
Enlighteners of the world!

Everything in the Universe is involved in
the Divine-Human, and these Infinite Riches
that exist in its Soul, invisible to mortal eyes,
can be at any time made instantly visible if
the Divine-Human wills it to be so.

In the Old Age man was the authority; in
this New Age woman will be for a time the
authority. Then will come a time when man
and woman will unite in mutual Love and
Wisdom. A new sex (now unknown to the
world) will be born from man and woman
spiritualized.

You will never get the knowledge that
brings you lasting good by running around
joining classes, listening to "Teachers" who
do not know any more about it than you do.
To get the knowledge that gives lasting good,
you must be still and listen to the inner voice
that speaks in the Silence.

The inharmonious—the fault finding—are
now in great danger (according to the pres-
ent understanding of danger), because the
New Dispensation of Peace, Justice and Love
must now be inaugurated. It is destiny, and
those who stand in the way will be cast
aside. Darkness cannot withstand the mov-
ing Sun. Get on board the Ark of Truth of
the New Spiritual Dispensation!

La Estrella de Occidente (The Star of the
Occident) has an article entitled: "Is it Pos-
sible to End the War by the Medium of
Thought?" Certainly; discordant thoughts
made the war, and Harmonious Thoughts will
end it. Whole-World Soul Communion, on the
27th of each month, is generating the Har-
monious Thoughts that will bring World-Wide
Peace!

Whatever you see you create in the form
that you see it in. So the ignorant fault-
finder creates and causes to grow in his own
being the very inharmonies he finds fault
with in others. He asks: "What shall I do
if things are not right?" See them as right
in your own mind and thus help the seed of
right to grow in them and transform them to
good. This is the only way to right wrong.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

KEY THOUGHTS.

A serum is a "Mark of the Beast."

Many writers bury their thoughts in words.

It is in the Silence that the Spirit grows and manifests.

It is through Intuition that the Spiritual plane is discovered.

Life is invisible force that vivifies and caters to our service.

Love makes more beautiful the poorest thing than the richest thing without it.

There are born aristocrats in every form of life—mineral, vegetable, animal, human.

How many hours does one really live of all the hours he passes through in a lifetime?

Free-will is knowing. The less the individual knows the more his will is in bondage

Matter, which we call "inert," possesses inherent force and unexplained and inexplicable power.

When you have attained spiritually you have all the good that matter contains without its burden.

Universal Truth, that was before and will be after the progeny of Time, can never perish. All is well!

Our mental habitation is peopled with Angels or devils according to the kind of thoughts we accept.

It is time to put beautiful faces in place of the horrible caricatures defacing the funny papers. We reap as we sow.

The one appointed as a judge in any art or science is the one most perfect in it. So one must first be perfect in his life before he is fit to judge what Life is, or to pass judgment on other lives. "Be ye therefore perfect," and don't waste time in judging (mostly in the spirit of inharmony) while your own life is so imperfect.

There is a great deal said about "American rights" being assailed by the belligerent nations, but there is no outside "enemy" of the United States that is doing one tithe part the mischief against the "rights" of the American people that is being done secretly and insidiously in the name of religion, medicine, etc., by those who dwell in our midst and are plotting night and day to overthrow every good that this Great Republic stands for.

The spirit maketh alive.

This is the Woman's Age.

The Universe "don't care" what the "don't care" people get.

If one can go to Heaven, one can go away from Heaven.

Truth grows by silently living it, not by discordantly arguing about it.

To be clean in body, mind and spirit is to be Godlike and dwell in Heaven.

War is a necessity of despotism. Peace is a necessary condition of Freedom.

Love alone makes you free. You are the slave of whoever or whatever you hate.

No one can get Peace of Mind and Spiritual Growth except through love to all that is.

Everything is worth living for if you live right. Everything in its proper place is good and useful.

Love comes from the spirit. That which manifests through the physical and is called "love," is not love at all.

Jesus Christ told the fortune of the woman of Samaria, at the well. If he did it today he would be arrested and fined.

"God is a Spirit"—an individual Spirit or a hundred million or any number of Spirits, for "in Spirit all are One" (Spirit).

The settlement of any question by war is the method of the brute-devil. The peaceful settlement of any dispute by arbitration is the way of the harmonious gentleman.

If people will observe the little things that constitute in the aggregate kindness to Animals, they will not only be helping the animals, but they will open a way whereby their homes and their dear ones will be blessed also, for as ye give, so ye receive. The only way to get blessings is to bless. To put out water for animals to drink is one of the ways of bestowing kindness on them. But see that the water is kept fresh and changed every day. Put any surplus food, scraps, etc., where starving creatures can eat it, instead of carelessly throwing it in the swill barrel. You may think that these things are of little consequence to one's welfare, but the Angels of the Lord take note of them, and when you in your turn meet with reverses "the Lord will provide."—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE BLESSED HUMANE WEEK

America's Greatest Event

Our Dumb Animals, for July, says: "Judging by the second attempt to have an annual Be Kind to Animals Week and Humane Sunday in this country, it is safe to say that this movement has come to stay, that both the "Week" and the Humane Sunday are now no longer in the experimental stage but have become permanent anniversaries in practically every State in the Union. Probably never before has so much publicity been given to humane efforts as during the third week of May, 1916, when newspapers vied with each other in publishing news accounts, editorials, sermons, and even cartoons, all intended to spread the gospel of Kindness to every living creature." Some day in the near future Be Kind to Animals Week will be considered the greatest anniversary of all. We wish we had the space to publish the splendid reports published in Our Dumb Animals of this wonderful Awakening to Humane Principles in all the cities of the Union. We wish we could let our readers read the great editorials that were written, the grand sermons that were preached, and the descriptions of the numerous and enthusiastic processions all devoted to the one absorbing topic of the Week—Kindness to Animals. We will however give them a sample of the spirit that animated the American people, so beautifully expressed by the Editor of the Virginian Pilot, of Norfolk, Va. In concluding his splendid editorial on Humane Week he says:

"For Norfolk it means a forgetting for a time of the grossly material things of life in preparation for a higher, a nobler, and after all, a more substantial progress. The sermons Sunday, the school exercises all the week, the monster parade Monday—these things should have the support of all, for they are for the true good of all. To develop humanity in the race is to develop the race."

The Governor of Texas, James E. Ferguson and the Governor of Idaho, I. M. Alexander, issued special proclamations of an exalted character urging the people to observe Kindness to Animals Week.

The following humane people were very active in forwarding and making successful Kindness to Animals Week in various parts of the country: J. M. Greene, Miss Louise H.

Guyol, the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., the Greenfield S. P. C. A., Mass., D. A. Atkins, Mrs. Chas. F. Darling, Mayor G. M. Wright, the Boy Scouts, the Bands of Mercy, President Francis H. Rowley; the enlightened Editor of Our Dumb Animals, Guy Richardson; Miss Olney, Hon. A. P. Monroe, Alfred Wagstaff, New York Women's League, Dr. H. E. Gilchrist, Supt. Benedict, Mrs. C. E. White, Nebraska Humane Society, Girl Scouts, C. W. Egan, Hillsboro County Humane Society, various Teamsters' Unions. These are but a very few of the names that we have space to print from among the thousands who did heroic work in this good cause, but all were blessed by the Angels of the Lord who took part in this the greatest event for the human and humane uplift on the American continent.

In Newton and Waltham, Mass., the Edison Company displayed throughout the Week a large electric sign, reading "Be Kind to Animals" The Naragansett Electric Lighting Co. of Providence, R. I., displayed a similar electric sign.

The Fairhaven (New York) Register gave the most attention to Humane Week. Across the entire front page was the heading 'Humane Week—Special Edition, while four of the seven columns on that page were devoted to Humane articles. A quarter of the back page was given up to an announcement of the dates of Be Kind to Animals Week and Humane Sunday, with the words, "Teach It! Preach It!"

We are deeply indebted to Our Dumb Animals for the above report.

COSMIC CONSCIOUSNESS

In "Cosmic Consciousness," by the late Dr. Richard Maurice Bucke may be found the following passage. It was in the early spring, at the beginning of his thirty-sixth year that the experience came to him which he thus describes—speaking of himself in the third person: "All at once without warning of any kind he found himself wrapped as it were by a flame-colored cloud. Directly afterward came upon him a sense of exultation, of immense joyousness, accompanied or immediately followed by an intellectual illumination quite impossible to describe. He saw and knew that the cosmos is not dead matter, but a living presence; that the soul of man

is Immortal, that the Universe is so built and ordered that, without any peradventure, all things work together for the good of each and all; that the foundation principle of the world is what we call Love; and that the happiness of every one is, in the long run, absolutely certain. He claims that he learned more within the few seconds during which the illumination lasted than in previous months or even years of study, and that he learned much that no study could ever have taught."

Dr. Bucke believed that this development will ultimately be a part of the experience of the whole race, and that the time will come when to be without the faculty in question will be a mark of inferiority parallel to the absence at present of the moral nature. "Ultimately Cosmic Consciousness will show itself immediately after infancy in nearly every member of the race."

In illustration of the general recognition of destined psychic race-advance, the Boston Herald, referring to Dr. Bucke's book, states: "There are people—clever, alert business and professional men,—not a few of them, residents of this city, who believe in the teachings of this work. They even accept the sweeping last paragraph: 'The simple truth is that there has lived on the Earth, appearing at intervals for thousands of years among ordinary men, the first faint beginnings of another race walking the earth and breathing the air with us, but at the same time walking another earth and breathing another air of which we know little or nothing, but which is all the same our spiritual life, as its absence would be our spiritual death. This New Race is in the act of being born from us, and in the near future it will occupy and possess the Earth!'"—From *Psychic Experiences*, by Ellen Snow.

"IN MEMORY OF MY PET CAT"

We have received from one of our subscribers five dollars for the watering of horses in Boston during the summer, "In memory of my pet cat." This is an appropriate and practical way of remembering one's pets.—Our Dumb Animals. The Sun of Kindness to Animals is rising high in the heavens and soon the whole world will feel its smiling warmth. Humane principles are sweeping over Earth's inhabitants and are everywhere budding and blossoming.

A PROPHETIC VISION

By Victoria Woodhull, When a Child

When I was scarcely more than four years of age, I was told that I should live to see and take part in the very scenes that are now transpiring, and that are about to transpire. An adult friend, a neighbor who was very fond of me, died suddenly. A few hours thereafter her spirit came to me. I became unconscious and was taken by her to the Spirit World. They told me that I was to be in their charge, and that they were to constantly guide, guard, instruct and care for me, so that I should be, when grown, fitted to do their work on earth. I saw the spirits descending to earth and mortals ascending to the spirit world and mingling in a common unity. They said all that I saw would be realized during my life, and that to make it possible was one part of their work, in which I would bear a prominent part. The people seemed to be much engaged as people are. They were coming and going as if they were very busy, and the scenery of that world was a counterpart of this. Towards the close of the visit for such it really was, I was shown what I now know to have been a panoramic view of the future. The mountains and the valleys changed places with the seas, and the entire face of nature underwent a transformation. Cities sunk and the people fled before the appalling disaster in dismay. Then a wondrous calm settled over everything, and confusion, anarchy and destruction were replaced with a scene of beauty and of glory which is beyond the power of language to describe. The Earth had been changed from what it is, into a more perfect paradise, and had become the common abode of the people of both spheres, who had been saved from destruction. When I returned to physical consciousness, I told mother as well as I could in my childish way all that had occurred to me. I had been among the Angels. My body had been unconscious for two hours.

Mrs. Lydia A. Irons is a humanitarian to the heart's core. There is nothing within her reach that suffers. Day after day, and a good share of the night, she is working to relieve suffering and to make everything comfortable.

Life is a great, big Surprise!

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

NATURE'S TRUE LOVER

Jared Barhite

He who truly loves all Nature—
Loves her for herself alone—
Though he dwell in hut or palace,
Though he sit on stool or throne,
Has a flame within him burning,
Kindled by Almighty God,
That will link him to all creatures
In a Happy Brotherhood.

MANY IN ONE.

How many are there of you? There are many. Your osseous structure is a rudimentary man—complement is, cartilage or softened bone. It acts as a foundation for your flesh and to hang your other men on, and is a reservoir of organs. You are like a drain or sofa or manakin upholstered. You are stuffed with organs, and lined outside. The system of muscles is in a man's shape; the arteries and veins make complete shapes of two fluid human beings—one red, and one dark colored. The glandular system makes another human shape. The nervous system forms a full man. The secreting liquids of the body, composed of water and chemicals, make another fluid man; adipose tissue another; the skin another human shape. It has been computed that thirteen men live beneath the epidermis. But the foregoing number will do at present.

How are all the figures around life moved and kept in their places? The organs of a healthy person work so accurately that no single one is made prominent. A healthy man does not know that he has a heart, lungs and kidneys, or other organs working constantly in the line of their use. He does not know that he has nerves unless the animal organism becomes diseased and presses upon them and produces pain—then the nerve man complains and wishes to leave the body, for he lives in the entire nervous system, his headquarters being in the skull, the brain being his battery, and little white cords run from the brain and radiate from the spine to every

portion of the physical organism, and the little white cords which return to the brain come replete with sensation. These white cords, which hold an electro-magnetic fluid, make a dual man of one man and his complementary destiny the efferent, and afferent nerve sheathes and the unseen fluid in which permanent life seems to reside will form a complete man in shape for it permeates every portion of the physical system. Tie a nerve and the existence of a nerve of vital fluid will be immediately apparent. At so-called death of the "Nerve-Man," and his complementary—which is feminine—refuses to occupy and repair a worn-out animal tenement. He carries out of it all that belongs to him by the gift of Divine appropriation. He withdraws from all the ills and leaves the dead matter behind. He carries with him the finer expression of himself, which could be but dimly perceived through the garment of flesh which his mother gave him. He is an entire and perfect man, who has doffed his working suit, and donned his evening dress, for he goes into more polite and more refined society than he knew in this world.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

When Humanity, as a whole, cease to eat the bodies of animals, cease to murder, cease all cruelty and injustice, animal life will cease on this planet. All forms of insects, reptiles and other animal life are the inharmonies of Humanity materialized. As long as the lower brutal nature predominates in man so long will animal life—answering to the degree to which that nature predominates—live upon the Earth. The more advanced mankind become in soul growth the higher will become the types of external beauty. Ugliness, pain and misery are the result of unrighteousness. All thoughts seek external embodiment. When all thoughts sent out are good, harmonious thoughts, then will Nature produce beautiful traits in all her forms.

How often one hears the expression: "Oh that is imagination!" And pray what is imagination! Soul-imaging. Imagination is a Creative Process!

LIGHTS AND SHADES.

The terms optimist and pessimist are derived from two Latin words, meaning respectively the best and the worst. An optimist is one who looks on the best and the brightest side, and the pessimist is one who looks on the worst and darkest side.

As one side of the Earth is always in light, and one side in darkness, so everything connected with the earth-life has its bright and its dark side.

All the colors of the landscape are combinations of colors, and contrasts of light and shade. Good and evil are lights and shades of character, and are necessities in Nature and in Life. The piston of the engine must move backward as well as forward. The rivers flow down to the sea, but the water returns upward again by another way.

There is a law of compensation and reaction running through all Nature and Life, and everything swings to and fro in the orbit held in the grasp of the Creative Mind, in which was its inception.

We cannot form an idea of good without a corresponding idea of evil, as we cannot form an idea of color without implied contrast with another color. Thus good and evil are seen to be corresponding principles—positives and negatives as light and shade. One cannot exist without the other. They are the two halves or sides of Nature—the plus and the minus; the affirmative and the negative; the thing and the no-thing.—Lucy A. Rose

Methinks the soul is a Divine Locomotive. Thought is the steam. That express train once started never stops. It keeps right on through the silent watches of the night (in that dark tunnel, sleep), but we, not perceiving the motion, declare that it has stopped. When we awake in the morning we are surprised to find several new thoughts that have taken possession of the mind. Sleep does for thought what the sun does for the flowers—it opens them. And so we keep moving on as the days go passing by. At length we arrive at the junction called "Death," where we must change cars (change worlds). We are on the highway to the Great Metropolis—God.

When you get to Spirit Life you will meet your thoughts face to face.

THROUGH DARKNESS TO LIGHT.

The ultimate beginning of all things is from the Infinitude of Darkness, energized by germs of Light; the ultimate of all things is to the Light: from Formlessness (Darkness) to Form (Spirit or diffused Light); from Form to Essence (Celestial Light).

Darkness disintegrates; Light creates. Darkness and Light are the receptive (the negative) and the giving (the positive) elements of One Power. The law of gravity, or the law of electro-magnetism—the same thing—governs both Darkness and Light on the material plane, but acts oppositely in Darkness from what it does in Light. In Light, the magnetic elements hold the atoms together, while the electro-energy creates growth; in Darkness, the magnetic elements pull apart the structure, while the electrical energy destroys or dissolves the creation. The magneto-electric energies of Darkness draw downwards; the magneto-electric energy of Light draws upwards.

Growth is the result of an equilibrium between opposite actions of Light and Darkness. Destroy the equilibrium by the domination of the magneto-electric elements of Darkness, and to the degree it dominates we have sickness and death; Let Light dominate to the highest degree, and we have Immortality.

Light makes all things visible and comprehensible in all states of existence. The Light of Day, the Light of Intelligence, and the Light of Love, are the outer, the inner, and the innermost, of the One All-Knowing Essence.

Darkness hides and makes incomprehensible. Celestial Light possesses all consciousness. It is the Universal Language, Light, Hearing, Seeing, etc. Darkness is the Infinite No-Thing out of which Light creates All Things. The Infinite Light forever redeems the Infinite Darkness by planting seeds of its own Essence in it. All forms of matter are redeemed Darkness, and everything is beautiful according to the degree of its redemption. Redemption is complete when the Light-Germ has completely transformed the Darkness into its own Essence.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Vegetarianism is becoming world wide. We are not speaking of forced Vegetarianism—that don't count. We are speaking of Vegetarians who have adopted the humane diet because of a sense of justice to animals.

MARK TWAIN ON VIVISECTION

Used by Kind Permission of the Author

I believe I am not interested to know whether vivisection produces results that are profitable to the human race or doesn't.

To know that the results are profitable to the race would not remove my hostility to it. The pain which it inflicts upon unconsenting animals is the basis of my enmity toward it, and it is to me sufficient justification of the enmity without looking further.

It is so distinctly a matter of feeling with me, and is so strong and so deeply rooted in my make and constitution, that I am sure I could not even see a vivisector vivisected with anything more than a sort of qualified satisfaction.

I do not say I should not go and look on: I only mean that I should almost surely fail to get out of it the degree of contentment which it ought, of course, to be expected to furnish.

I find some very impressive paragraphs in a paper which was read before the National Individualist Club (1898) by a medical man. I have read and re-read these paragraphs, with always augmenting astonishment, and have tried to understand why it should be considered a kind of credit and a handsome thing to belong to a human race that has vivisectors in it.

And I have also tried to imagine what would become of the race if it had to be saved by my practicing vivisection on the French plan. Let me quote:

"Vivisectors possess a drug called curare, which, given to an animal, effectually prevents any struggle or cry. A horrible feature of curare is that it has no anaesthetic effect, but on the contrary, it intensifies the sensibility to pain. The animal is perfectly conscious, suffers doubly, and can make no sign.

"Claude Bernard, the notorious French vivisector, thus describes the effect of curare: 'The apparent corpse before us hears and distinguishes all that is done. In this motionless body, behind that glazing eye, sensitiveness and intelligence persists in their entirety. The apparent insensibility it produces is accompanied by the most atrocious suffering the mind of man can conceive.'—New England Anti-Vivisection Society, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

CRUELTY BREEDS NO KINDNESS.

New Jersey has refused to allow the Rockefeller Vivisection Hell to build buildings to torture animals within its borders. Commenting on this the Oregonian says this is worthy of the Dark Ages. We think that it is excluding the Inquisition of the Dark Ages from New Jersey; and all other States and countries should follow this truly civilized example.

The Oregonian further says that every experiment on the animals that the doctors make is for the purpose of diminishing suffering. Only kind hearts, who will not inflict suffering "on the meanest thing that lives," can mitigate suffering. For the vivisection doctors to ignore and be callous to suffering in animals is to render themselves incapable of relieving it in human beings. The perpetrators of cruelty in any form must forever remain ignorant of the Love and Wisdom that alone can heal.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

OUR DUTY TO ANIMALS

As a schoolmaster, I should like to say how gladly I welcome any effort on the part of teachers to inculcate the duty of kindness to animals. In some degree, at least, the moral improvement of mankind will depend on the attitude taken in regard to this vital matter. We teachers have a wonderful chance, a unique opportunity; for we have not to do with hardened worldlings, but with young people—at an impressionable period of their lives—who can be moulded, and whose instincts (generous for the most part) can be touched to fine issues.

Very likely those of your correspondents are right who urge definite and systematic instruction. But, even apart from this, much may be done to train boys to right habits of thought on "cruelty" and on "kindness" by incidental teaching. Some of the most valuable lessons given in class-time are those that result from a few brief moments devoted (not strictly to the lesson in hand, but) to what arises out of that lesson. Suppose we are giving a lesson on Spain. Now, that country is the home of the bull-fight. A valuable opportunity here for a lesson on cruelty to animals. Yes, an incidental remark will often bear precious fruit in after years, when the set lesson has long been forgotten.

England is the home of fox-hunting and other field sports. If the teacher happen to be dealing with the history of social and religious advances made during the nineteenth century, and with the rise of the humanitarian movement, surely he may well lay stress on the fact that, in so far as we still patronize these "sports," we have failed to rise to a full sense of what true "humanitarianism" means.—E. N. Blakeney, in *The Animals' Friend*.

THE FIRST OF ITS KIND

Pennsylvania has a new humane law. Hereafter in cities of the first and second class, in that State, it will be unlawful to work any horse or other animal used for commercial purposes, more than fifteen hours out of any twenty-four. The Pennsylvania Society tried to limit the hours to twelve, and to have the measure operative throughout the entire State, but were obliged to yield something to get as much as they did. It is a fine beginning in a new form of protective legislation. Under the general cruelty act in our State (Massachusetts) we have repeatedly stopped the working of horses for more than twelve consecutive hours. No horses are allowed to work days, and then, after a few hours' rest, put on for night service, if we can learn of it.—F. H. R., in *Our Dumb Animals*.

Life! Life! Life! Let us have as much life as we can! Not any of us are a tenth part as alive as we might be. Let us stretch out the arms of our spirit to all the life that we see, embrace it, make it a part of ourselves, make ourselves more alive and a part of all life. Let us love all things that are alive and let them live. Let us make this business of eating, a business of putting life, not death, into our bodies. The best food in the world, the food of life and health and strength, drops freely from the trees at our feet. Let us partake of it and really live!—Harriet U. Andrews.

Senator James A. Reed, of Missouri and Senator Robinson, of Arkansas, in behalf of the hunters, are doing all they can in Congress to render null the splendid victory gained in behalf of migratory birds. They have succeeded in having the \$50,000 for its enforcement cut out of the bill.

(From *Unity*, Kansas City, Mo.)

THOUGHTS FOR THINKERS

There is but one way to establish harmony in the home, and that is to establish it first in the individual. It is the law of Spirit that we must be, that which we would draw unto us. If we would draw to us love, we must be love, be loving and kind; if we would have peace and harmony in our environment, we must establish it within ourselves. Faithfully and persistently deny the appearance of that which seems to be inharmonious, and silently and faithfully affirm the omnipresent peace, love and harmony that you would see made manifest. That which we hold in consciousness will be made manifest unto us, therefore, we should not hold in consciousness anything that we would not see made manifest.

* * * * *

You may have a well body, but you must begin to build it with your word. Instead of laying up weak and sick words in your body, begin now to speak the word of strength and health—and keep it up. Do not look at what has been. Lot's wife tried that, and she never got beyond the past. Clear out of your mind all this rubbish about diseases, and you will find that none of them has lodgment in your body. The thought makes the body and determines the condition it lives in. Thoughts of health are living, eternal things, and they work with their irresistible power of almightiness to tune up the organism to their own high key of harmony and capability.

* * * * *

There is a relation between thinking and eating, and as you grow spiritually the character of your food and all that pertains to eating may have to be changed in conformity to the new order of things. If you will leave meat and all animal products out of your food, you will see a change for the better. But above all, hold your thought of mastery.

By an unfortunate confusion of ideas, we often hear sentimentality spoken of as if it were synonymous with humanity and kindness. This is a great error; a really humane person is rarely sentimental, and, conversely, a sentimentalist is not often humane, and is frequently indifferent to any form of cruelty which does not enable him to indulge his own particular form of gush.—*The Animals'*

CONSISTENCY

"Oh, look at that!"
 "That dreadful cat!"
 "He's got a bird!"
 "Upon my word,
 This must be stopped!"
 The poor thing hopped
 Upon the sill—
 "Oh, so you will
 Catch birds, sly sir—
 You flend in fur!"
 "Just choke him—so,
 And he'll let go."
 "Is it quite dead?"
 "Yes!" "Cuff him, Ned!"
 "There, now! Scat! Scat!
 You cruel cat!"
 And then they all sat down to eat
 A meal of fish and fowl and meat!
 —Our Dumb Animals.

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A VEGETARIAN

If as a vegetarian you eat all other things in sight except flesh, you are far from being a vegetarian.

If you still wear furs and feathers with no qualms of conscience you are not a vegetarian.

If you do not extend the warm hand of fellowship to all mankind, thinking evil of none, showing charity to all, you are not a vegetarian.

If you cannot deny yourself whatever your traditionally perverted appetite calls for you are not a vegetarian.

If you have not risen on the heights of inspired thinking and clean desire to benefit others, with no thought of selfish gain, you are not a vegetarian.

Thousands imagine that because they have tabooed the eating of their little brothers they are entitled to be termed vegetarians. While "vegetarian" comes from the old Latin root, "vegetus," meaning "vigorous," "healthful," "vital," it means much more. With a body built of clean, humane food, refining processes take place which entirely regenerate and place one on a plane of ethical and spiritual eminence which vibrates an atmosphere of the essence of all that is righteous and holy.

Such a state is worth striving for. It will not come instantaneously. It will be years developing, showing all the while greater un-

foldment, actuating toward a life which will be potent with good and practical deeds.

If you can disregard old habits, break loose from tradition and accept all new and valuable thought, selecting from the chaff only that which you can use for good; if you can eliminate prejudice from your heart, envy, selfish desires, extending sympathy to all, then you are nearly approaching what real vegetarian living will accomplish for those who seek its innermost value.

If you can look into the face of an outcast from society and see therein the human heart, misdirected, maltreated, driven by tragic condition on to the terrible depths to which the creature has fallen, see gleaming forth the latent flame of purity and higher desire, then you are what real vegetarian living makes one.

If you can see beyond the present moment and know that all this evil, this sorrow, this woe and misery of the human race are but stepping stones toward a higher development and wish to aid in the good work, then you have not lived in vain and striven for a cleaner and more humane life for yourself.

THIS IS SPIRITUALISM.

Spiritualism inculcates a respect for all life, excarnate as well as incarnate. An old friend of ours, who has held high positions in the state, is a Spiritualist. How different is his attitude toward his spirit mother, compared to that held by people who ignore the spirit. He has kept the home his mother lived in just as she left it. Not a thing in it has been disturbed, and once a week, for the past two or three years, he has gone to that home and entered into the spiritual silence to be in communion with his mother. And he is amply rewarded for his faithfulness (not to her "memory") but to her real spiritual presence, for she has by this loving cultivation of the spirit been enabled to show her love to him in countless ways.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

The thought that is locally motivated has local force only. The thought that is universal becomes a universally diffused influence, and yet maintains its individuality forever. All things turn to the Great Cordial Soul.

Matter is darkness, and spirit is Light.

SPIRIT MANIFESTATION

Last Thursday a company of clans arrived at K—, a village ten miles from this city. One of my friends happened to be there and had a chance to see their performances, made on the same night.

After playing some dramatic plays for two hours, one of the players stood in the midst of the crowd of the lookers-on and began rubbing his hands. Within five minutes a stream of copper and silver coins flowed from his hands. Again some sweets were distributed among the audience, many other similar feats were done.

A police officer was also present and my friend told him to test the performer. The police officer offered a rupee if he would bring him his watch which was suspended on a peg in his house. The performer agreed and standing in the middle began to chant some words. After ten minutes he suddenly presented the police officer a watch which to his satisfaction he found to be his own. Again for another test the performer was offered two rupees. The performer was asked to bring the officer's comb, which was enclosed in a small wooden box and locked up in a steel trunk. To the amazement of the audience he within ten minutes handed the comb to the police officer, who admitted that it was his own with two of its teeth fallen off.

Before giving the performer the sum agreed upon, the police officer suggested that he would make further enquiries at his house for his satisfaction. This being agreed upon, the police officer, the performer and my friend went to his house which was guarded by policemen. He opened the lock and entered the house. To the curiosity of all they saw the chain alone hanging loose on the peg; thus the first test was satisfactory. The trunk was next opened and the wooden box within contained no comb. All were amazed and the sum agreed upon was that very moment paid to the performer, who got the greatest applause for his performances.—K. T. Raval, Student, I. A. Sc., Babra Kathiwar, India, in *The Self-Culture Journal*.

Put away all sarcasm from your speech. Never complain. Do not prophesy evil. Have a good word for everyone or else keep silent.—Henry Ward Beecher.

SAVED BY ANGELS

"San Francisco, June 12.—Bryant J. O'Conner, a metal worker, fell seven stories to the pavement today from a scaffold on a San Francisco office building, and surprised horrified spectators by rising and attempting to walk away. He was restrained and taken to an emergency hospital, where an examination showed that no bones were broken, and that O'Conner's injuries were confined to a few scratches."

The man's mind did not get disturbed; for it was over before he realized that he was going to fall, so he could be reached by his Guardian Angel, who ensphered him in a cushion of air that prevented serious injury. Soon now we will all obey the laws of Harmonious Being—then we will not have falls or accidents of any kind.

The Animals' Friend of London, England, and Our Dumb Animals, of Boston, Mass., are the two best humane papers in the world, and are both doing untold good in lifting Humanity to the plane of good will and kindness to the less unfolded forms of life. They are our most valuable exchanges.

We are glad to note that Col. C. E. S. Wood is agitating the re-opening of the case of J. L. Kerchen, the supervisor of manual training in the Portland public schools, who was dismissed from his position, at the behest of religious bigots, by the medieval school board of this city, as his religion was too broad for the superstition of the supervisors. Colonel Wood is Portland's Guardian Angel. Whenever there is any injustice hiding behind some scheme, you will find him there to uncover it.

The Convention of the International Spiritualist Union met in Omaha, Neb., the last week in May. Delegates were present from all parts of the United States. All brought in good reports of the progress the Union is making. After the regular business of the Convention the following officers were elected: Geo. Mackie, Denver, Colo., President; J. L. Morrison, Omaha, Neb., Vice-President; Dr. Thomas Z. Magarrell, Omaha, Neb., Secretary; Mrs. Wanda Fick, Omaha, Neb., Treasurer; Rev. F. A. Thomas, Brooklyn, N. Y., Trustee; Prof. S. E. Baswell, Des Moines, Iowa, Trustee; J. R. Randolph, Omaha, Attorney.

SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS.

Scatter seeds of kindness while on your vacation by talking of your regard for animal life and giving some actual expression of it. This may be the means of softening many a hard heart.—Our Dumb Animals.

Many are enquiring, "When is Mr. Colville coming again?" He has informed us that he will be here probably in October.

B. F. Austin, Editor of Reason, Los Angeles, Calif., starts north on his Northern Lecture and Lecturing Tour about August 1st. He will visit Oakland and San Francisco, Calif., Ashland, Oregon, Seattle, Tacoma, Everett, and Spokane, Wash., and spend a month in Portland (September). His lectures and lessons will be on New Thought, New Theology, Psychic Science, and the Harmonial Teaching of A. J. Davis and others.

To justly criticize and condemn others for what they are, we need more than the Wisdom of a Solomon. We need to know all about their ancestry; their ante-natal and post-natal conditions; the stunted organs of each brain that do not respond readily to good; deficient or wrong education; the ignorance of parents or other persons who reared these people; the selfishness of society, state and church that made very bad conditions for right-thinking children to be born into the world; the destructive greed of the general public that subordinates every good to money making; the popular cruelties that the public sustain as good, etc.

Mediums are arrested for telling good fortune—proving that there is no death, and peoples' spirit friends are alive. But the orthodox preacher who tells people the greatest misfortune—that they shall burn forever without cessation—is not only not arrested, but he is well paid for inculcating this insane belief, that sends numbers to the insane asylums each year, and poisons life with agony, misery and inharmony.

We should bear well in mind before clothing ourselves in black, that we are ensphering ourselves in the opposite pole of white,—the Angelic Daylight,—and the color in which Angels are garbed, and the color that is made by the blending of all colors into one.

The Esoteric Order of Soul Communion, of Sao Paulo, Brazil, celebrated its seventh anniversary, on the 27th of May, in the great auditorium of its splendid Temple with joyful enthusiasm, as it has established Soul-Communion branches (according to the report in *O Pensamento*, of Rio Janiero) in every city and town of Brazil, besides having branches in several foreign countries.

True patriotism is a harmonious state of consciousness. This state in the citizens of a country is of far more importance for their own welfare and that of their country than the desire to "die for my country"—which means, in other words, a very inharmonious state of being, in which the leading desire is to murder other people for a supposed "insult to the flag."

The following from one of the speeches of George Washington should be published in every known language in the world and sent out broadcast to all the Nations of Earth: "My first wish is—to see the whole world in Peace and the inhabitants of it as One Band of Brothers, striving who should contribute most to the happiness of mankind."

The God of the past is a dream; the God of the future is a vision; the God of the Real is Now—this very moment—this is the Great "I Am." To be at-one with the God of the Real, I must be "I Am" Love now; "I Am," Justice now; "I Am" Peace now; "I Am" Wisdom now. The Gods of I Was or I Am Going To Be are myths.

As the bee goes from flower to flower, and gathers honey for food, so the individual must gather from every person he comes in contact with good intelligence for his own upbuilding. To gather ignorant discord from men is not for the individual's upbuilding, but for his detriment.

There are only One Man and One Woman of two kinds in the whole world—the harmonious upbuilding man and woman, and the discordant, destructive man and woman. The millions of men and women merely are various representatives of these two phases of Being.

The highest Spiritual Power acts only through like power within our own being, to the extent of its unfoldment.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

A SOUTHERN DEMOCRAT COMPARES WOMEN TO SETTER PUPS

A remarkable illustration of prejudice and discourtesy was exhibited at the hearing on the suffrage bill in the Louisiana Democratic Legislature. The chairman of the committee was stone-deaf, and acknowledged his physical infirmity at the close of the hearing by the astonishing statement, "I have not heard a word you women have said, but I'm opposed to your remarks." Then he proceeded to deliver a tirade against woman suffrage, and compared the women to a lot of "setter pups." The ladies present at the hearing were among the best-known and representative women of Louisiana.—The New Citizen.

There is a little girl that we know, she is not little in body or in mind, but she is little in experience, her innocence; but in loneliness and in suffering she has already enough to fill a long lifetime. Now my purpose in writing this is to ask those who read this, who feel impressed to do so to send her the strengthening, cheerful, upbuilding thought, so that her heart's desire may be fulfilled. We are sure that her suffering will be relieved as she is very receptive and readily impressed,

In England horoscopes of infants are being cast, so that if any special aptitude is shown by the child a certain sum of money is given to his parents to be expended in the development of the special talent. As a study that will tend to restore respect for individuality and stop the process of reducing all persons to one dead level of attainment and conduct, astrology may yet serve a good purpose in the world—Evening Telegram, Portland, Ore.

"A new order in government is upon us. The State—the power of the whole people to work for the whole people—is extending its scope to these vital things of life, and we need the women's social work and help in social legislation. And the means to women's participation is the vote. Give the woman the vote, and you arm a soldier for the welfare of humanity."—Pres. Sykes of the Woman's College.

MORE ENCOURAGEMENT

My dear Mrs. Mallory:—I must tell you how delighted we all are with your personal experiences that you have been giving us, monthly in your wonderful World's Advance Thought. One of those experiences is of more value than dozens of the long-drawn-out philosophical articles that some of the learned publish. If a pecuniary equivalent were charged for such thought, the price of a year's subscription would only be a trifle. Your Key-Thoughts can open the gates of Heaven. Every time I think of you, I send out a prayer of thanks for having you to help me find Truth.

MARY HUDSON KELSEY.

If I do not find bliss in the Life of the Spirit shall I seek satisfaction in the life of the senses? If I cannot get nectar shall I fall back upon ditch water? The bird called chataka drinks from the clouds only; ever calling as it soars: "Pure water, Pure water," and no storms or tempests make it falter on wing or descend to earth.—Swami Vivkananda.

To think with the Highest is to be the Highest. To think with God is to involve and evolve God in Its world and in Its Humanity.

We become impatient when progress moves slowly. Reformers are like children who dig up their planted seeds to see if they are growing.

Be of good cheer about death, and know this of a truth, that no evil can happen to a good man either in this life or after death. His fortunes are not neglected by the Gods.—Socrates.

O, if you only knew yourselves. You are Souls; you are Gods! If ever I feel like blaspheming it is when I call you man!—Swami Vivkananda.

'Tis time New Hope should animate the world, New Light should dawn!—Paracelsus.

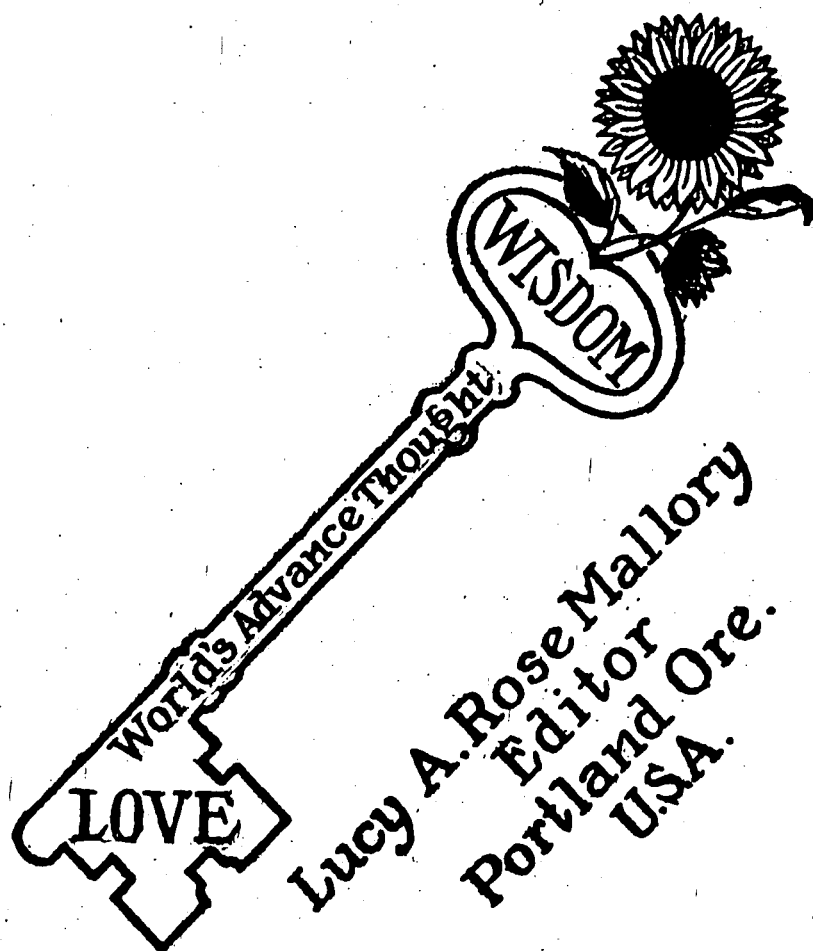
It is nothing to die; but it is frightful not to live.—Victor Hugo.

Kindness—a language which the dumb can speak, and the deaf understand.—Bovee.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month

THE LORD HAS COME!

THE BEGINNING OF A CYCLE--THE NEW AGE!



Lucy A. Rose Mallory
Editor
Portland Ore.
U.S.A.

HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	3:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	3:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

Life cannot be satisfactory until we have the power to take off and put on forms as desired, as a means of rising to greater powers of usefulness.

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THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

March, 1917

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxviii No. 5—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

Keep a smile in your heart, and it will show
on your face, and you will never grow old.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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BUILD IT LARGE

If thou wouldst make thy thought, O man, the
home

Where Angel minds may habit, build it large.
Make its vast roof translucent to the skies,
And let the upper glory dawn thereon,
Till morn and evening, circling round, shall
drop

Their jeweled plumes of sun-flame and of stars.
Build thou that home upon a mountain top,
Where all the free winds shall have space to
blow.

Open its casements to the East and West,
To North and South, to Heaven and Earth.
Let all sweet flowers bloom in its green re-
treats;

Let every wild bird find sweet welcome there;
And everything that shares the breathing joy
Of universal air and earth be free
Of thy well-ordered empire; and inlay
With precious gems, with diamond and white
pearl

And blood-red ruby and green emerald
The sumptuous pavement till it shines afar,
Like the Apocalyptic shrine, whose walls
Of massive light from Earth and Sun received
All varying lustres, and diffused their beams.
Fresco its inner halls with all that Art
E'er pictured of the Beautiful, but still
Let Nature freely come to see that Art
Hath rightly drawn her perfect loveliness.
Fill the grand halls with statues of old time.
Let Gods and Demi-Gods range

With Goddesses and Graces. Let the Saints
And Seers and Sages, and the valiant throng
Of modern Heroes and the ever young
And ever tuneful Poets of all climes
And Hierophants of all religions have
Their place among them, some in silver carved;
Each symbolizing that interior truth
Or outward use he lived, taught, acted, sung,
Or sought to live, or act, or sing, that men,
Fired by that Pure Ideal, might become
Gods, and the Earth a new-born Paradise!

ANOTHER TRANSFORMATION.

Another of those astounding transformations
came upon me today (and they still astound
me, although they have appeared at times
ever since infancy), that made two of me where
there was only one before; two bodies that
could think and act independent of each other.
Two entities, like twins; in fact, I am twins
while this transformation is upon me.

In all my previous experiences of manifest-
ing through two bodies at the same time, I
have been unable to move the physical body.
All the senses are as keen as usual, but the
body remains exactly as it was when the
transformation comes upon me; but today I
had perfect control of both bodies. I walked
about in my physical form just as usual; but
my spirit body was moved by thought. What-
ever place I thought of, no matter how great
the distance, I was there instantly. What-
ever I thought of was with me as soon as
the thought came in my mind. Each brain
could think independently of the other. My
spirit form knew what was in the mind of
the flesh mind, and it could see the flesh body,
no matter how far away it seemed to be, and
sometimes it was over in the Eastern Hemis-
phere. Whenever I would think of anything,
it was with me in my spirit body.

The only difference in the two forms, as they
appeared when we stood side by side, was
that in the spirit form I held my head erect;
the spirit neck had not been hurt; in the
other body it had been hurt and would not
stay erect.

It was really most marvelous; there I was

the same individual, recognizing the I Am in both forms, and yet we were one and the same individual, yet one was moved about by thought, and the other had to walk.

In my spirit mind I would think of some place I had been to years before in the Atlantic States, and instantly I was there, and I would see the place as I remembered it years ago; but I seemed always to be looking at it through the place as it is now.

I thought of different places in European countries, and there I was instantly. I have never been there in the physical form, but I am sure that I saw them as they are.

I was just going to Salem, Oregon, when my spirit body vanished, and only one of me remained to tell the experience. What is it?—
Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SOUL COMMUNION.

Involved in Soul Communion is the essence of right living, and when one enters understandingly in the Soul Communion observance he will be free from all the fetters of life—sickness, pains, disappointments and all kinds of inharmonies, for in the sphere of our unconscious being there is a united power of life force that is seeking constantly for betterment in this outward sphere of conscious existence in ourselves and in the united, concentrated bearing of the better forces of this outward sphere, which will help to open the avenue to the sphere of Central Being and enable this yearning life to make an expression of its power in our outward experience.

The sun of our solar system is a constant Fountain of Life and Light to the planetary worlds, where alone clouds and night shadows obstruct; so, too, the Life of the Soul Center is beclouded in our sphere of consciousness, awaiting our illumination, where there shall be no night.

In all Soul Communion observances there should be a vital sympathy with everything in this sphere of existence.

Soul Communion is the unabridged Fountain of Wisdom, and those who enter this Sanctuary of Life will be blest with that which unfolds the Immortal Consciousness, where death is unknown.

If the peoples of all the nations would unite in observing Soul Communion on the 27th of each month, Universal Peace would be established in the being of all and in the World Consciousness.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

INDIVIDUAL THOUGHT LEADS.

Knowest thou what wove yon wood-bird's nest?
Of leaves and feathers from her breast?
Or how the fish could build its shell,
Painting with sunrise each annual cell?
Or how the shady elm tree adds
To her old leaves new myriads?

The human soul's demand for truth being eternally continuous, and the supply being eternally inexhaustible, it is impossible to formulate abiding religious systems of perfection. While a religious system, as a moral influence, may be above the spiritual thought of the mass of its votaries, the spiritual thought of individuals will ever be above the most advanced religious system.

Credo's, in their highest forms and purest conditions, cannot from the very nature of things dispense and conserve the highest spiritual truth; they express past conceptions, and must, therefore, ever be behind the most advanced spiritual thought.

Thus the moral progress of mankind is assured by the evolution into formal and social expression of the thought involved in the spiritual consciousness of the advanced minds, and the social qualities and tendencies never fail to be a reflex of the thought of the social members in the concrete.

Thus the unified thought forces being the organic and conserving energy, the ultimate conclusion is that the highest and truest conception the human mind is capable of forming of the Universal or Divine Energy must accord with it. Mankind spiritually affiliate into a Single Individuality, with a God Parentage common to all, and in the tendency of all human experience as to the proof of this proposition, the evidences of human history are affirmatory of it.

The Light that lighteth every one that cometh into the world, and all intelligences above and below, as well as in the degree of the individual, spiritual consciousness. The season has its degree as has the planet, and the object of the experiences, each and all, is to expand and extend the consciousness.

If we knew what reprimands Mother Earth administered to her refractory tribes in the yesterdays of life, we would not feel safe in being elements of inharmony in her constitution today.

Spirit is the noumenon, of which matter is the phenomenon.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

KEY THOUGHTS.

Everything is moving Godward.

We get according to our capacity to receive.

The Spirit of Love leads direct to Heaven.

No one can attain greatness who is waiting for an elevator.

Knowledge is of little good until it is digested and assimilated, or organized and incorporated as a part of our understanding.

Whenever you enter a room be sure to leave your blessing with it when you go out.

When one is wise it does not take many words to express understandingly what he has to tell.

There is no poverty worse than ignorance; no wealth more valuable than Wisdom; no madness worse than conceit.

The observance of a Week of Kindness to Animals is the greatest movement for the progress of the whole world that has ever been inaugurated.

Everything, animate, and that which we call "inanimate," has life-force. This is why we are attracted to some things and persons and not to others.

Discovery is but growth and expansion—the attainment of things that already exist, but to whose plane we must develop before we can see them.

There is nothing good or glorious which war has brought forth in human nature, which Peace does not produce more richly and permanently.

A cyclone is a living, destructive entity, called into being by the destructive thought-forces of society, and is as blind in its fury as are those thoughts sent out from the minds of society's members.

If you will make today a Happy Day you will never be unhappy, for we cannot get back into the past, and we cannot go forward into the future—today is all we can have in which to build or tear down.

Teach your children Humane Principles first, last, and all the time, and you will have good children, who will be blessings to you all through life. This is of first importance in the child's education, and is vastly superior, in its good results, to all other forms of education.

Habit is a slave driver.

Thoughts are continually materializing.

Everything is lovely when we are loving.

You must be a good finder before you can have the Joy of Life.

Conscious Individualized Life is the aim of everything from the grain of sand up to God.

Real Kindness cuts out of its life everything that encourages cruelty to any form of life.

Spirit communication is a Fount of Golden Suggestions. To the aspiring and thoughtful they are a treasury of infinite possibilities and value.

God is the Unselfish, Altruistic, Wise and Loving, Constructive Principle in Humanity; the devil is the ignorant, selfish, hateful, vicious, destructive lack of principle in Humanity.

Why is it that in all creedal systems of religion that while God is way off in the skies, and Heaven is way off in the future, the devil and evil spirits are very close by, and hell could not be any nearer than it is?

The individual is weak until he is self-harmonized. When he has cultivated this state of being until he controls himself to remain harmonious under all circumstances, then he is strong in Divine Power.

There are lots of theoretical reformers in the world; those who can tell the others how to do, but who are perfect failures so far as setting a practical example goes. The world seldom follows the advice of theorists.

Real Life is the realization of spirit co-operation. It is like the co-operation of the two eyes—the sight of the single eye is doubled. Those who deny the spirit go through life like one with one side of the body paralyzed.

Truth is the nourishing food of the spirit, as material food is the nourishment of the physical body. But Truth that remains undigested in the mind, creates mental torment. Truth when lived (digested) is a cure-all for all woes and ills.

The best work you can do in physical life is to make yourself broad enough so that the Infinite Universe—the Power of God—can pour out its endless riches through you. And the broadening process is accomplished by fulfilling the Law of Love toward every living form.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

A WORLD OF LOVE

The world shall yet become
The home of that great second Adam's seed.
Christ-forms, both male and female, who from
God

Derive their ever-growing perfectness,
Eventually shall possess the Earth,
And speak the Rythmic Language of the skies,
And mightier miracles than Christ perform;
They shall remove all sickness from the race,
Cast out all evils from the Church and State,
And hurl into Oblivion's hollow sea
The mountains of depravity! Then Earth,
From the Antarctic to the Arctic pole,
Shall blush with flowers; the isles and continents

Teem with harmonic forms of bird and beast
And fruit; and glorious shapes of Art, more
fair

Than man's imagination has yet conceived,
Adorn the stately temples of a New
Divine Religion. Every human soul,
A second Adam or a second Eve,
Shall dwell with its pure counterpart, con-
joined

In sacramental marriage of the heart.
God shall be everywhere, and not, as now,
Guessed at, but apprehended, felt and known.

Whenever a Cycle comes to an end there are changes in the spiritual atmosphere, and in this state of development there are often violent convulsions at the ending of the Old Cycle, and the beginning of the New, in which the physical world sympathizes. We are now at the end of the Old Cycle, and the beginning of the New! A New Age or Cycle is felt by all sensitives, and the physical organism is especially affected with peculiar sensations, and often the mind is filled with vagaries, and by those who do not understand they are pronounced insane, and incarcerated in an asylum, where in that disorderly thought atmosphere they could hardly escape insanity.

Several times during the day of Monday, March 5th, I saw Nature in deep mourning, the foliage all appearing in black, as if in mourning for some great calamity. But immediately afterwards everything became unusually bright and joyous.

The Golden Grains of Truth are ripe! This is the Harvest of the Age just passed!

The Salvation of the World is dependent upon the United States of America!

The Old Night now vanishes in the glorified Sunrise of the New!

To the children being born now this is going to be a glorious world!

One of these days the Elixir of Life will be discovered. And when we get it in material form we will get the spirit of it.

Divine Order triumphs! Peace comes at last! Glory be to the Angels of the Lord and the Spiritual Hosts of the Good and True!

The General Breaking Up of the Old has come!

It may take millions of years to prepare a whole world for the true spiritual forces to completely govern a planet, but when the time arrives, the transformation is made in the twinkling of an eye.

Good thinks, and the world moves!

The "Day of Judgment" was precipitated by President Wilson's speech before the United States Senate. It is not a Day set apart by some God, away off in some impossible Heaven, but it is the Day when one judges oneself, and separates from the wolves of war, and lives at peace with all the world.

The ruler of a nation who governs the people from the spiritual side of his being is the only ruler who rules by "Divine Right." All others govern with the animal side of their nature. The first alone gives the people Peace. The last maintain their vicious power by war.

Throughout this land of "Christian Civilization" abound squalor, poverty, disease, crime and appalling ignorance. The great masses of the people have no thought of any life but the physical. Their whole life energies are devoted to the mere animal existence—a life in no sense worth living, for when the physical form is cast off there is nothing left. Disease and death are the natural compensations for such a life. The laws of harmony and health are entirely ignored in living this life. Though churches and schools abound they utterly fail to arouse the people to a consciousness of a greater life.

The purpose of Soul Communion is to bring the world to a realization of the true life—the Spiritual Life; the life that builds for Eternity, that makes life worth living.—Lucy

EVERYTHING IS INDIVIDUALIZED.

Everything—every atom in the Universe—has sensation, has its mode of expression.

Yes; everything—all matter that seems to be inanimate—has individuality and understanding, and there is a Universal Language that everything can speak.

We have had demonstrations of this many times when that "superior condition" comes upon us, that Andrew Jackson Davis speaks of in his "Divine Harmonia." We have not yet learned how to induce this "superior condition," but it comes upon us at times without any effort on our part; and then everything speaks. This morning it came upon us while we were looking at a cook cutting the skins off from potatoes before cooking them. And we noted that it seemed to hurt the potatoes, yet it was not hurting like pain; but it hurt, and if it had been possible for them to have prevented the taking off of their skins they would have done so.

On coming into communication with the potatoes we learned that we get the best there is in the potato for us when it is roasted, and it always gives more strength to the body to be cooked with the skins on.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

In a daily paper lying before us we read the headline: "Do the Dead Return?" No; the dead cannot return. Anything dead could not manifest any change whatever. Even the body that is buried cannot die. It decomposes; but it could not do that if it were dead. In all the Universe, throughout Eternity, there is no death—it is an impossibility. Some things called "stationary" may remain so for long periods of time, but even these are glowing with life and will some time go on to greater expression.

The interests of needy children will not be affected because provision of some kind is made for dumb animals; nor, should nothing be done for the animals, would those interests be enhanced.

The test of Spiritual Unfoldment is not in how many truths you are advising other people to live up to, but in the truths you yourself are living up to in your daily life and practice to the best of your ability.

FREEDOM

Alice Eskel

The Gods alone are free; they soar beyond
All time and space that limit man to Earth
And earthly pow'rs; no fetters bind their souls,
For they have conquered Darkness, and the
night

Of death no longer can assail with woe
Their Angel-Essence of unending Life;
They are whate'er they choose and will to be.
They go through space far swifter than the
light

Can shine from sun to sun—their Inward Love
Pierces the universe as pure sunlight
Penetrates the clouds that veil earth from
view;

They constitute the Celestial Power,
The Central Source (for Love blends All in One);

And in its giant embrace all will live,
As rainbow tints united span the sky.

SPIRIT SEEING.

Absolute Truth is only cognized by the interior or soul sense, which is above the external or mental consciousness, and, therefore, Spiritual Truth will never be established by the occult production of matter forms. Such manifestations are thought agitators, but sinking in importance as the spiritual consciousness rises. Spiritual verities will never be demonstrated through them. The fact that property interests figure conspicuously in these manifestations keeps them on the sense plane, and the higher spiritual faculties that could communicate with the spirit cannot unfold, and the manifestations are all from the material plane.

You cannot know truly and be known until the material conditions cease to obstruct the vision, when the objects of your affections are recognized as the especial features of a Universal Consciousness; then, and not until then, do the love currents carry their dearest, sweetest influences from soul to soul.—Lucy

If you merely talk of Love, and cultivate its opposite in your being, sickness and mental misery are bound to follow, for results come from what you live, not so much from what you merely say.

There is beauty in the most unpromising, if you look at it from the right viewpoint.

THE CATTLE TRAIN

Below my window goes the cattle train
And stands for hours along the river park,
Fear, Cold, Exhaustion, Hunger, Thirst and
Pain;

Dumb brutes we call them—Hark!
The bleat of frightened mother-calling young,
Deep-throated agony, shrill frantic cries,
Hoarse murmur of the thirst-distended tongue,
Up to my window rise.

Bleak lies the shore to northern wind and sleet,
In open-slatted cars they stand and freeze
Beside the broad river in the heat

All waterless go these.
Hot, fevered, frightened, trampled, bruised and
torn;

Frozen to death before the ax descends;
We will kill these weary creatures, sore and
worn,

And eat them—with our friends.

—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

CRUELTY

Cruelty is a discordant, destructive force,
antagonistic to the beautiful laws of harmony
that govern the universe.

The vibrations constantly ascending from the
Union Stock Yards of Chicago are enough to
sink the city.

The vibrations ascending from bribery, cor-
ruption, cruel legislation, selfishness, saloons,
houses of ill-repute, the slaughter of innocent
animals, the brutishness of butchery, man's
low estate of gluttony and animalism, the
brutalization of our children in many ways,
the degradation of our young men in medical
vivisection hells—cruelties that sicken the soul
may well make us tremble before that
Day of Judgment that surely awaits us. Be
not deceived, oh, puny man. Jehovah's out-
raged law of mercy will avenge itself, and
you will be the hapless victim of your own
cruelties.

But when man outgrows his cruelty and de-
structive forces, when he loves all God's cre-
ated life with a tender and pitying love, when
he sends out vibrations in harmony with the
laws of the universe—noble and Godlike—then
will cyclones disappear, disease begone, death
a beautiful transition, and science, that fair
Goddess, will smile upon a world redeemed
from every manner of cruelty, and man at last
enjoy that blessed fruitage of peace and hap-
piness so long foretold by seers and sages.

HEAVEN IS AN ALL-EMBRACING LOVE

W. J. Colville

Until man becomes angelic enough to live in
the Love of Heaven, caring as much for his
brethren as for himself—not, indeed, neglect-
ing his own culture or disregarding his own
needs, but placing himself in such relation to
all his neighbors as to consider any two hu-
man entities of twice the value of one, even
though himself be the unit under considera-
tion—until then, the love of hell, which is
nothing other than inordinate self-love, greater
regard for one's self than for one's neighbor,
will continue to plunge men and nations into
all the awful depths of crime and convulsive
throes of anarchy, which at the present mo-
ment so sadly terrify and depress many gentle
and amiable persons.

FROM THE BIRTH OF THE SOUL

By Eva Harrison

"No Angel in the Heavens is too great or
too high to communicate with Earth, given
the attuned instrument through which to make
the communication.

"And I might say that such mediumship as
is here spoken of can only be obtained by
those who are willing to give themselves
solely to the Angels of Interior States, for
the transmission of highest Truth, and un-
dergo the testings and trials which are the
necessary concomitants to such spiritual
growth and unfoldment. Not a thought of
material gain must intrude. Self must be ab-
solutely lost in service."

So long as every business transaction has
as its basic thought getting a profit from a
brother, thus taking away from your brother
his bread and butter, or his life, and the life
of those dependent upon him—which is a spe-
cies of war at heart—so long can the rulers
find soldiers in abundance. But when we learn
that to take profit from a brother is war, then
there will be no one to make war.—W. F. Cat-
ton, in "War of All Nations."

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THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE HARMONIC MAN

Man is a compound of all faculties
Of Love and Wisdom; the Harmonic Man
From infancy unfolds a balanced brain,
In a well ordered form which no excess
Has injured 'ere its birth. He is the Saint
Of Nature and the Earth's Angelic Child,
And as the seasons grow, from each he draws
Its essenced ripeness; with a subtle sense
Of harmony and discord he rejects
All opposites of harmony, and draws
His pure celestial happiness alone,
Through loving and bestowing; every joy
He shares: his highest gladness hath its fount
In the forgetfulness of separate self;
He is a form of life whom God pervades;
He is a form of love whom God inspires;
He is a form of mind whom God unfolds
In justness and proportion, that reveals
The perfect accord of a Perfect Law.

WHY IT SHOULD BE TAXED.

Church property should be taxed for the same reason that we would—if distinctions are to be made in disregard of principles of equal and impartial taxation—tax necessities of life the lightest, and luxuries the heaviest. Think of the suffering ones in the great cities, homeless, without shelter, while the great church structures, with their rich interior furnishings, covering ground of immense value, and which more than two-thirds of the time are unoccupied.

Another reason why church property should not be exempted from taxation is that this policy offers a premium on crystalized modes of thought, and is restraining to progressive modes. Whatever tends to restrain thought in reaching out for Truth beyond institutional lines is detrimental—it is a death condition.

Life intensifies as freedom of thought enlarges. The wisest of the church supporters acknowledge this law, and invoke its life-giving power as far as they dare.

To say a minister is "liberal" is equivalent to saying he is alive, even as the word is understood among his own household of faith.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

COLOR PREJUDICE.

The white race has been foolishly prejudiced against races whose skins were darker colored than its own. It has not accepted the teaching of its Bible—which men claim to follow as God's commandment—which says "God made of one blood all the Nations of the Earth." On the contrary, it has treated with contempt all races who have dark skins.

But the change is coming. The Brotherhood of Every Form of Life is going to be recognized by all races, and it will not be recognized merely by word of mouth, but it will be lived. Even the very lowest in the scale of unfoldment will recognize this Brotherhood.

Then the horrors of murdering to eat the flesh will be no more. Flesh food, like the liquor traffic, will no longer be a curse on this beautiful Earth.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

TOBACCO MUST GO!

Tobacco must go next. The oncoming generation must be free; they must not be born slaves to the unclean influence of tobacco. It will be hard for those who have been under the influence of tobacco for a lifetime to give it up, but it is always hard to break the bonds of slavery in any form. This New Age is to be an Age of Righteousness, of Cleanliness—an Age for the unfoldment of the Good, the Beautiful—the Life Growing Force that builds for the Eternal.

Tobacco is a most filthy habit, and it fills the atmosphere with poison. Those who smoke it and chew it, expectorate everywhere they happen to be. We have often seen men sit in, not only in their own homes, but in the homes of others, and spit tobacco juice out of their mouths, filled with dirty, decaying teeth, right on the floor and on the carpets.

Then, too, the presence of the tobacco user fills the room wherever he enters with the effluvium of the weed and saturates it with an offensive odor. Yes; tobacco must give way! It must pass on and become re-incarnated in a cleaner and more useful form.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SPIRITUALISM.

The full-fledged Spiritualist is spiritually minded.

You have no actual realization of Spiritualism until you have the spiritual discernment of the unfolded spirit.

Heaven is the realization and attainment of what is involved in Spiritualism.

The heavenly state can never be attained by one who ignores Spiritualism, because Heaven is the highest realization of the unfolded spirit in Love attainment, and this is God and the "Heaven within." But to the sensual-animal man, full of lust, greed and vicious passions, this is all foolishness. All he wants is a man-made creed, although the Christ taught what we herewith give.

There is not an age of the world and not a tribe or nation that ever existed on Earth, but has had its witnesses for Spiritualism, in more or less crude or refined form. Spiritualism is the world's Natural Religion, from whence every religion that has ever manifested is derived. Every religion is primarily a form of Spiritualism. Its Spiritualism is the seed that is buried in the sensual soil of the creed and is the only thing that keeps it alive. Worldwide Spiritualism is now going to be the fruit of all these spiritual seeds, planted at the beginning of the age.

We should bear in mind that when we apply the term "spirit" to any good attribute of the being, that the "spirit" of any of them is a living entity in the world of spirits. If you are actuated by the "spirit of love" you are operating as a living spirit and related to all incarnate spirits living in that spiritual sphere, termed God, as a whole. If you are actuated by the "spirit of anger" you are operating as a vegetative, undeveloped spirit, related to all incarnate spirits vegetating in the Earth-realm of death, for there is no true life of the spirit until the spirit is alive in Love.—

Humanity will never come into the Kingdom of Heaven until they can find it right here and now. From the beginning mankind have been searching for a Heaven away off in the future and up in the skies somewhere, and only just now and then one has come to know that Heaven will never be found outside of oneself. The Kingdom of Heaven is within, and when every one looks within to find it, then it will be established, and Peace and Harmony will reign over all the Earth.

EMOTION.

If we could all realize the part that Emotion plays in the development of mind and character in each of us and in our children, also in all development, it would not be regarded as lightly as it is done. In fact, it has always been lightly regarded as something to be overcome, and it has been smothered under a host of trivial duties and useless cares and worries, and we have used will force to drive it from us, and when it is once gone we cannot recall it, and then we feel unspiritual poverty. It is the great force that the mother puts into the child that makes it alive with the joy of living; that gives it the elastic mind that creates the beautiful, the new, the progression.

"The wind bloweth where it listeth and thou hearest the sound thereof, but cannot tell whence it cometh, nor whither it goeth, so is everyone that is born of the spirit." And this Divine inflowing, coming from we know not whence; this poetic element, this romantic Love element, that Nature says shall be the Creative Force, shall we shut it out. It is already shut out too much, and this is the reason the world is full of dead people walking about—people whose lives are a burden; in fact, they have never really lived.

Let the Emotions do their blessed work.

The Wisdom and Love of the Angels of the Lord is ever here waiting to be bestowed on those who have fitted themselves to be receptive to receive it, and that without money or price. Neither have financial considerations any part in the blessings waiting to be bestowed by the Angels of Earth. Yet, strange to relate, there are very few indeed who fit themselves to receive this Divine Wealth, and when, perchance, it is offered to them, destroy its value to themselves by their lack of receptivity. Thus proving that none will open up the "Heaven within" until bitter experiences have proven to them that there is no Heaven elsewhere.

God only gives you the raw material. This is as true of thought as it is of matter. It is for you to perfect it. You who are waiting for God to give you something are just like the adult human being who is perfectly capable of helping himself, but gets his living from other people's labor.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

To the Editor of the World's Advance Thought:

About twenty years ago I was in London, and visited one evening, by invitation, at the home of a cultured and wealthy lady, who was widely known as an exceptionally gifted medium for psychic phenomena, more especially those of a physical nature.

Soon after rising from the dinner table the party, numbering about ten, assembled in an upper chamber, set apart especially for a seance room, and containing only a large, plain, deal table and the requisite chairs. After satisfying ourselves that the room contained nothing but what was visible to our sight, and that all doors, windows, etc., were closed and locked, and no ordinary avenue of ingress left available, the manifestations commenced with the usual raps and tippings, and we were then asked to formulate, each one, his or her wish for something to be brought to our hands and placed therein; that the wish might be verbally expressed or purely a mental one—at our option—only that it ought to be something not within the house, but easily procurable within a reasonable radius, and without a very gross violation of the eighth commandment. We each made a wish as directed; mine was a mental one. I wanted a porcupine. I rather thought it might be a scarce article in England, but still, London was the world's greatest mart, and I let the order stand. A hedgehog was gently deposited on the table before me, with the information that it was the nearest they could get for me that evening. The others all got what they had asked for. The light was again extinguished, and we were directed to wish again. My venture this time (mentally again) was a live lobster; a series of violent screams from the lady seated on my left, ensued in a few moments, and when the gas was relighted I found my lobster, dripping with water, lying on the table where it had just touched the lady's arm.

Under the same conditions, but in California, I have seen a full bushel of flowers brought in a few seconds and distributed amongst a large company, each one receiving the flowers they had ask for mentally. One of the company, who had just arrived from the Territory of Washington, asked, mentally, for a plant which he believed was not obtainable south of Oregon. A branch of it, roots and all, with the soil adhering, was put into his hands.

One circumstance which will weigh much with many people, is that the mediums in both instances were not in need of money, and held these seances merely for the satisfaction of personal friends and those whom they knew to be earnest enquirers for the proof that we never die, and that we retain our individuality beyond the grave.

I have seen similar phenomena, and some even more wonderful, though never on the same wholesale scale, produced in the full daylight, generally at times when we were not looking for them, but under circumstances and conditions where deception was impossible.

WILLIAM LOWE.

ON THE WAY

Science is slowly approaching the discovery of means of communicating with the world of the spirit. The San Francisco Bulletin of recent date contains a feature story of the invention of a sound magnifier, at the University of California, which accomplishes wonders. It magnifies sound as much as one thousand times. It makes the ticking of a watch audible throughout a large auditorium, and a phonographic record may be made of it. It makes plain to the earth footfalls of a fly as it walks. It makes it possible to clearly hear, not only the beating of the heart at its lowest strength, but also the flowing of the blood, the action of the lungs in breathing, and the sound of the food digesting in the stomach, so that the expert may tell whether any machine in the body, a noisy factory, is operating normally or abnormally. At the same time, the new invention eliminates the sound of its own mechanism, so that these delicate outside sounds may be properly caught. Besides all this, the instrument catches from the air the tones of the wireless operating as far away as Paris. This invention or discovery gives promise of being improved until the voices of spirits will become audible to all, without the intervention of a personal medium.—The New World.

"The Divine Art of Living," by Kathleen M. H. Besly. Published by Rand McNally & Co., 536 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill. A neat booklet of 98 pages that you can read in an hour or two, but which contains enough good spiritual food for thought to last you a year.

All growth is a step-by-step process.

THE MUSIC OF THE MIND

Music is the harmony of mind in vibrating thoughts of man—the builder of the universe.

Happiness is the expression of the mind that has a uniform development manifesting the All Good.

All growth is the result of mind harmony, which is the all-powerful curative agency.

Ignorance is thought out of harmony, while wisdom is the music of the mind. Music is health. Discord is disease (so called). Flowers that are laughing as they bow welcome in the sunlight and showers is a lofty expression of the music of the mind. We should accustom the youth continually to the art of music, for it produces fine and accomplished people. John S. Dwight says: "We need some ever-present, ever-welcome influence that shall insensibly warm out the genial individual humanity of each and every unit of society, the ever-harmonizing culture which pervades whole masses with a fine enthusiasm, a sweet sense of the beautiful and pure, awakening some Ideality in every soul and often lifting us out of the prose of life."

Prof. Hans Tiltgen, a noted violinist of New York City, says: "There is no reason why plants and flowers should not love music. They hear it and feel it, that they grow more luxuriantly in a studio where there is music, and that the tender buds break more quickly into beautiful blossoms than they do in silence or in discord of sounds. Harmonies is what we want; it is what the plant wants."

Prof. Kerle says: "I believe in the first place that Darwin was right. All the great thinkers believe it now. We are all the product of evolution. All flesh in grass. The animal creation came up from the original compositions and combinations through the vegetable kingdom. That we know. You and I are descended in our turn from some rare and beautiful plant, perhaps. I do not expect you all to believe this, but all scientists know it. All animals have nerves, and the higher the animals the finer the nervous systems, and who shall say that the higher plants do not possess them? There is the sensitive plant. Everyone knows how at any sudden sound or discord, how it will close up; touch it and it shakes all over and pulls away from you. That plant has nerves and is not very far from a very low animal life." Prof. Kerle also says: "When he plays harmonies his sensitive plant opens and stretches about; drinking in the music as it

does sunshine, and becoming perfectly radiant with joy; but the minute that he strikes a discord, presto! a change! the plant changes and closes up."

Harmonies stir the sluggish blood of the plants in the same way they stir the blood of the animal to greater and nobler impulses. Thoreau says: "The blue sky is a distant reflection of the azure serenity that looks out from under a human brow."

Flowers are mind in harmony. They are materialized expression of thought. The subdivisions of color once known to the few, now through mind evolutions are enjoyed by the millions. Music is the poetry of the mind expressed. The harmony of concentrated thought is love. Nature's developments are the unfoldment in the harmony of life. Life is the music of mind ever in action. Man progresses when in harmony, success in any undertaking is attained when the thoughts are turned to catch the vibrations of the All Life.

The world is music, mind the actor.

—Mrs. C. J. Knox, in the True Word.

CINEMA SHOWS

What sort of an effect do stories and pictures of crimes have on the younger generation? The average boy or the girl who goes to the "movies" looks first, perhaps, with some shock of surprise at the highly sensational pictures, but soon they demand this kind of a show, and nothing else contents them but pictures of lawlessness and crime.

"I want to see the man hang again," one little boy cried out to his mother in the seat behind an observant listener, when a horrible and sickening representation of Bill Sikes hanging from the roof of a house, his tongue protruding, his eyes staring hideously, was shown.

"I liked the stabbing the best," said another boy to someone as he was coming out of one of the moving-picture shows.

Horses are driven over steep banks with reckless and cruel speed, and the people applaud. Do they stop to think how many horses have been deliberately killed by the work of getting up these sensational shows? Do they care—as long as they get their amusement?—Our Fourfooted Friends.

To impose burdens upon labor, so as to take nearly all it produces is to discourage thrift and industry, and foster idleness, shiftlessness and crime.

The roses of fulfillment are growing

THE PURE IN HEART SEE GOD

Rev. W. E. Copeland

Since one great object of Religion in all ages has been to attain the Beatific Vision—to see God—it is well worth our while to devote this discussion to what is meant by seeing God. One of the prophets declares that no man hath seen God at any time; again the Master tells us that only the Son hath seen the Father, and yet also declares that the pure in heart shall see God.

The ancients speak always of the heart as the seat of the spirit; the source from whence proceeds thought, aspiration, love; indeed the center of all spiritual activities. We should rather speak of the pure in mind and assert that the brain was the seat of thought. But after all the ancients may be right; we do not know that the brain is the part of the body specially favored by the spirit. Indeed, it is probably true that the whole body is pervaded by the spirit, and that it is in one part as much as in another. Whether the brain or the heart is the place in which the spirit dwells there is not much difficulty in determining what is meant by purity of heart. Our thoughts must be occupied with pure ideas; evil imaginations must be kept away.

What is this seeing God? Certainly not the seeing of any form. This cannot be expected, for God has no form. No image can possibly be made which will, in the least, represent Him. The prophets were right when they asserted that no man had seen God at any time. The trouble with many of the theologies has been that they have made mental images of God. Yet, while God cannot be seen, again He can be seen. We may see God in Nature. We see very different things. One man looks upon a great waterfall and sees so much mechanical power running to waste; another looks on this same and sees the grandeur and strength displayed; another looks behind the great mass of falling waters and sees that Power which lies behind all motion. One person looks at the flowers in the wood and sees weeds; another sees so many genera and species; another sees the exquisite beauty of form and coloring, and another sees the beauty of God.

We may see God within ourselves. Of course the seeing is a mental operation, not performed by these material eyes. Some, who have followed very far the process of concentration,

tell of seeing a great light in the heart, an unspeakable glory; which attests to the indwelling God. I hardly think that Jesus alluded to such an experience, but rather to the knowledge that God does dwell in man; that humanity is Divine. When the thoughts are pure, and our whole attention is concentrated on high and holy things, then do we become conscious of this Divinity. How may this purity of heart be attained? In all ages and among people of various religions, fasting and prayer have been exercises highly commended, before one could be instructed in the mysteries which lay at the very heart of the deepest religious life. The neophytes were compelled to fast and spend much time in prayer. It is recorded of the Masters also that they passed much time in similar exercises. Fasting and prayer have always been highly commended in the Roman Church—which in Christianity is the legitimate successor of the ancient mysteries. Among Roman devotees some have developed extraordinary powers and great holiness, the principal agents being fasting and prayer. The wonderful powers possessed by the Masters in all religions are not mythical, but really are possible. Nor need we be surprised at the results obtained. It is well known that gluttons and drunkards are above other people sensual and unspiritual—in bondage to the flesh; then it naturally follows that fasting from meat and drink will develop spirituality. Consider the persons you have known, and you will remember that those who were most abstemious were the most spiritual. Fasting, not carried to excess, is a most reasonable method of developing the powers of the higher self.

General Carranza has published a decree prohibiting bull fighting in Mexico. The penalty for infringement of the decree is a fine of \$1000 to \$5000, imprisonment of two to six months, or both.

The advertising of crime in the newspapers tends to promote crime. It is sowing the wind to reap the whirlwind. Another fact is that the force of an elevated public sentiment is the only adequate remedy for the evil, and that legislation without the support of such sentiment is useless. For the promotion of an improved public sentiment, both individual and organized effort should be made.—The Progress.

Wisdom grows from experience, just as the plant grows out of the Earth.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS EIGHT THOUSAND YEARS AGO

A really instructive lesson may be drawn from the beliefs and practices of a people who separated from the South-Asiatic branch of the Aryan family before the peculiar Hindu doctrines obtained a foothold, and in that far-off time migrated westward and northward, establishing themselves at last by the shores of the Caspian Sea, and laying there the foundations of a mighty empire. These were what are known as the people of Iran, ancestors of the Persians, a most remarkable people in ethical development for that early time, judging from what remains of their literature. This people had a prophet named Zarathustra, who lived nobody can tell when; as Aristotle reckons, eighty-seven hundreds years ago. Even if his date be set at half that distance, so pure are his precepts, in many respects, it is startling to think of them as coming from so high an antiquity. Very considerable of his teachings remain, and of these, injunctions of kindness to animals form a notable part. There are specific penalties for all sorts of cruelties perpetrated upon dumb beasts; explicit directions as to the care of domestic animals, and the proper treatment of their diseases; and all given in the same solemn form as the laws for the protection of human beings. Even in their worship the Zarathustrians remembered their animals, mentioning them in their prayers. One of the psalms chanted in their temples runs in this way:

"O, Lord, pure and fair, we will be sincere; what we believe, that will we profess and do. This is the highest service we can render Thee. So with heart and hand we pray that for the cattle pleasantness and fodder may be distributed, to the oxen and the cows, to the strong and the weak."

And here is a part of the confession of sin to be recited by all the faithful:

"Of all and every kind of sin which I have committed against thy creatures, against dogs, birds, or any kind of animal, if I have offended against any of them, I repent it with thoughts, words and works, corporeal as spiritual, earthly as heavenly, with these words: O, Lord, pardon! I repent of sin."

These are excerpts of a liturgy which began to be used in Iran, God only knows how long ago—before the pyramids were built, perhaps. No Christian state has laws one-hundredth part

as considerate of dumb creatures as were the laws of that country in that far-off time; no Vegetarian or Anti-Vivisectionist of our day ever dreamed of carrying kindness to animals in such an extreme. The doctrine was rooted in the religion of that people as it is not in ours. They began by acknowledging obligation to all helpful, sentient creatures; and the ground of their duty to man was that he was one of these. On the contrary, Christianity began by avowing the duties of men to one another because they are brothers, made of one blood; and consideration for animals came afterward, as a result of the kindly spirit established between man and man. So this sentiment arrives late in every Christian nation, and as yet has found no name in any Christian tongue.

It is easy now to understand how it is that Christians have come at last to care for animals. The injunction to do so is not in their creed, nor in their scriptures. Paul scouts the idea that God cares for oxen.—Newton M. Mann.

FUR-CLOTHED WOMAN'S SOWING

What Shall the Harvest Be?

A trap was, in her eyes, the unpardonable horror. Had she not once, when a small girl, seen a lynx caught by the hind-quarters in a dead-fall? The beast was not quite dead—it had been for days dying; its eyes were dulled, yet widely staring, and its tongue, black and swollen, stuck out between its grinning jaws. She had seen at once that the case was past relief; and she would have ended the torture had her little hands known how to kill. But helpless and anguished as she was, she had fled from the spot, and shudderingly cried her eyes out for an hour. Then it had come over her with a wrenching of remorse that the dreadful tongue craved water; and she had flown back with a tin cup of the assuaging fluid, only to find the animal just dead."—From "The Heart of the Ancient Wood," by Mr. C. G. Roberts.

"The Evolution of an Elder," by E. L. Do-honey, Clerkenwell and High Streets, Paris, Texas. Price 25 cents. This booklet of 42 pages is an interesting biography of Mr. Do-honey, and his evolution through Orthodoxy, Presbyterianism, the Christian Church, and his final blossoming out as a Christian Spiritualist.

THE MIGHTY POWER OF KINDNESS

Pearson's Weekly gives us the following interesting details about his 'patients,' by Lieut. Rimington, who has made himself so honorable a reputation as a tamer of unmanageable horses by gentle means.

"They come to me, wild, terrified, savage beyond words," says Lieut. Rimington. "Poor things! it's not their fault. Those who deal with them reduce them to this state of savagery through lack of understanding.

"Take 'Crippen,' for instance—a horse that came to me after having killed a groom with a kick, and seemed beyond hope. Here he is—after being with me a short time he will shake hands, eat sugar out of one's hand, and can be ridden or driven. Soon I hope to draft him out again."

Often shoeless because no man can shoe them, the rakes arrive at the stables. Lieut. Rimington turns them into the big field behind the stables, where they find other patients, not quite so new as themselves.

"Let them talk to each other for a start," is the advice of this wise schoolmaster. "Their language is as good as ours, and the old patients tell the new one that I'm not such a bad sort of chap. They say, too, I hope, that there isn't a whip in the place; that people are out to be kind, not cruel.

"They learn, too, that there is something called 'love'—they know it as oats that come out of pockets unexpectedly. Never to strike, never to speak brutally to these animals—that is my method. Confidence between man and beast is the great thing needed, and then there can be no more talk of bucking horses, mules that savage their grooms, or kick them to death.

"I put them in a loose-box when they first arrive, and stand behind them for hours at a time, talking to them kindly. I try to show them that I am not afraid, and their fear vanishes. If they want to kick—well, let them! I stand just at the exact distance I know to an inch, and dodge flying heels. And they don't go on kicking for long."—The Animals' Friend.

One of the very best "Revealers" is the magazine edited by Veni Cooper Mathieson, and published by the Universal Truth Publishing Company, at the Truth Center, I. O. O. F. Temple, 136, 138, 140 Elizabeth Street, Sydney, N. S. W., Australia.

GREATER THAN THE BIBLE

The glorious periods of Bible times were those in which there was no Bible! When Adam and Enoch, Abraham and Joseph, Moses and Samuel, Isaiah and Amos, lived, there was no Bible, except in fragments. When Jesus was speaking His word and Paul arousing the world by his appeals and miracles, there was no New Testament, except they made it. After the prophet, the greater, comes the priest, the less. Ezra, the priest, collected the Old Testament, and a council of priests made up the canon of the New—and since then there has been no great demonstration. The Bible makers were not Bible worshippers. The interpreters do not have power, because they go to church or the book, rather than to God and the spirit realm, as the source of power and inspiration. Woe to the people whose Bible is closed, whether by unbelief or by a priesthood!—The New World, Girard, Kans.

"Was Martin Luther a Spiritualist?" is a graphic series of Spirit messages from Florence Luther, through a Chicago medium, to Mr. Henry Upsall, reciting her own conversion to Spiritualism, the re-appearance of Catherine von Bora, frequent seances in the Luther home, and the conversion of Luther, his friend Melancthon and others to a belief in spirit return. A book of 125 pages, with seven spirit portraits. No price stated. The Austin Publishing Co., Los Angeles, Calif.

The Sunnyside Gazette is a bright little paper, with many fine thoughts in it. Send 50 cents and it will bring it to you once a week for a whole year. Address the Gazette, 1009 Belmont Street, Sunnyside, Portland, Ore.

Captain A. O. Kruse, another of the pioneer sons, has gone over to the Heavenly Life. He was one of life's noblemen, a kind, loving husband, and a truly good man. There are hosts of friends who will miss his presence. Au revoir, but not farewell, dear Captain Kruse.

Millions are poured into our colleges and universities to educate the brains of America, while almost nothing is done to educate the hearts.—George T. Angell. Now that women are at the helm, it is going to be different, for Woman represents the Heart of Being.

"Immortality," by Wm. H. Hoegge, 1702 North Vermont Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif. A 24-page pamphlet containing the author's views on this subject.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

IDEALS

Calla L. Harcourt

Each soul's Ideal prophesies
The future height that soul may rise.
For he who loves the Good and True
In time will reach their stature, too.
So let your love forever twine
Its tendrils round some Dream Divine,
And if your Faith falls not away
You may be all you dream some day.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

There are two sciences which every man ought to learn: first, the science of speech; second, the more difficult one of Silence.—Socrates.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill."

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ogn.

God does everything in the Thought-Silence.

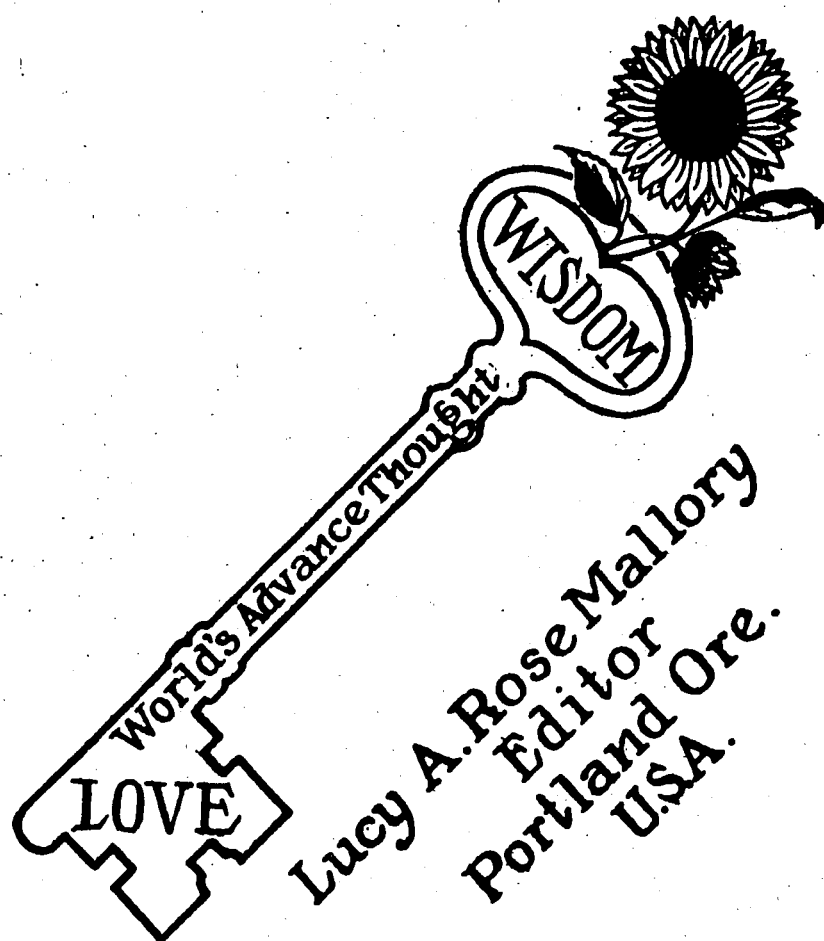
Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month

vol. 28, no. 6

MAY 1917

THE LORD HAS COME!

THE BEGINNING OF A CYCLE—THE NEW AGE!



Lucy A. Rose Mallory
Editor
Portland Ore.
U.S.A.

HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	3:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	3:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	3:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Hallfax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	3:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:23 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:28 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:03 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	3:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	3:33 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:23 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:31 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:13 p. m.

Thirty years ago we published in the World's Advance Thought the following: If people will not learn to live the Spiritual Way in prosperity, they will have to learn it in adversity. But learn it they must, for their own good.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

May, 1917

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. XXVIII No. 6—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

YESTERDAYS.

The Lord Has Come.

You never can get to Heaven if you are waiting for an elevator.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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WINGS

A mystic worm, one summer day,

A worm that dream'd mid creeping things,
Was known to stop upon its way

And say, "I wish that I had wings."

Then all the worms that nearby lay

Laughed long and loud—poor silly things!—
And cried, "Put all such dreams away;

You're but a worm—you'll ne'er have wings."

And one grave worm more wise than all,

(Doctor of Worm Philosophy,)

Shook his wise head and said, "I call

This talk of wings rank heresy."

But still the dreamer dreamed his dreams;

Whene'er he looked at flying things

He crept more fast, and said, "It seems

I'll fly like that when I have wings."

One day he felt so chill and numb,

His body pierced with deadly stings;

But dreaming still, e'er death was come,

Said, "Maybe this will bring me wings."

Today I saw on wings of fire

This occult dreamer of the dust,

And as it circled glad in air

There came to me this living trust:

That every dream and fond desire,

These longings strange for better things,

Are not in vain: sometime, somewhere

These dreams of ours will end in wings.

—Henry Victor Morgan, Tacoma, Wash.

From "Songs of Victory," copyright 1911.

I had a pet that was out of the ordinary in the earlier years of life on this plane of expression. It was a pet spider, and it lived in my bedroom for about four years. When I saw the spider for the first time, it was just beginning to weave its web in the corner of my bedroom in the Chemeketa Hotel, in Salem, Oregon.

It took lots of time to get the spider to be friendly, but when once I had won its confidence it never doubted me again, but it seemed to take the greatest delight in my company. At first when I would go near its home, it would run away to the other side of the room, but, finally, one day I had found the body of a fly, that had got killed in some way, and this I brought to the spider, and he picked it up and placed it in his web, and later he devoured it. After this it soon became very friendly, and it would eat from my hand, and run all over my head and face, and it appeared to love me. Whenever I came where it could see me, it would come running to meet me. It had been with me for about a month, when one morning I found the whole web swarming with tiny spiders. It seemed to me there were hundreds of them. I gave them all kinds of food that I could think of, but they never ate any of it, but one day I had some flour in a cup that I was going to make into paste, and as soon as I came with this, they just swarmed all over it, and I left it, and these children took possession and were in the flour as long as they stayed in the room, but when they were about a week old I found them moving. There was a window open, not far from their home, and they were marching out the window like a company of soldiers. Soon they were all gone but one; this one stayed with its mother and made a web of its own in the corner, just above the mother's home, and not long after this two homes were alive with baby spiders, and again they migrated, but this time they all went, not one remained, but they did not all go at the same time—the grandchildren of the first settler did not leave until the day after their aunts and uncles had left. I did not see them when they left. They did not say

good-bye. There were other families, but they all left; none stayed with mother.

The daughter never became as familiar as the mother. She was always a little shy, and was careful not to get very near me, but the mother would sit on my hand sometimes for an hour or two while I sat writing, and she would not want to let me go without taking her, and sometimes I did walk about with her on my hand.

But all things in this life come and go, and my pet spider and the daughter and the two webs had all disappeared when I went to greet them one morning, and I never knew who or what had removed them, but I have always thought that it was the work of one of the household who had a great antipathy for spiders, and greatly disproved my permitting them to have residence in my bedroom.

I loved my spiders and was sadly grieved when they were gone. I missed them for many days, but we forget as time carries us onward and brings other things to fill the places of the Yesterdays.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

FAITH BEGETS KNOWLEDGE.

How far back Humanity arrived at the intellectual plane that developed a hope in Immortality we do not know; but the earliest civilization of which we have accurate knowledge shows then the existing belief and the hope. In the thousands of years since that remote time our progress has not been great in psychic knowledge. How long Humanity took to arrive at that point we can but surmise.

In the valley of the Nile, before the age of the greatest and most ancient of the pyramids, we learn from deciphered inscriptions of unquestioned authority and antiquity, there was transcendent spiritual and intellectual development, the proof of which we will have in detail.

This belief in the hereafter for the spiritual part of Humanity was shared by the ancients in the valleys of the Euphrates, Tigris and tributaries farther east, along the southern slope of the stupendous range of mountains skirting the great plateau of Central Asia, in the valleys of the Indus (Punjab, or five rivers) and the Ganges and confluents; yet to the extreme east of the continent, along the great water courses of far Cathay, the civilization is based on the ethical ideals, the philosophies,

etc., that have their superstructure in the foundation of this all-pervading aspiration towards Immortality, the Spiritualistic, the hope of something higher, better than the present.

In this New Age, Faith has begotten knowledge—the anthropomorphic God Jehovah gives place to the Universal Spiritual Essence, permeating Nature as the Divinity. Ignorance gives place to enlightenment; Faith to knowledge and self-enlightenment.—Lucy A. Rose

HUMANE WEEK.

Kindness to Animals Week, which was held this year from April 16 to the 22d, was a greater success this year than it was last year. This is an evidence that the world is growing into the Spirit of Harmony. Kindness toward all forms of Life is growing rapidly, and this in spite of the brutalities of war.

Paradoxical as it may seem, there was never so much real mercy and good will and fellowship in Humanity as there is at present, and the reason for this is that man has become finer. He sees the atrocity of war—men going out and shooting each other. The first cause of all the wars that have ever been fought did not amount to any more than two babies quarreling over a plaything.

The foundation of the heavenly state of being—the "Heaven within"—is Kindness to All Forms of Life. Make no mistake—as long as one cultivates cruelty by doing any wrong or injustice to any living form for food, sport, experiment or adornment, the gates of Heaven are closed to such.

The heaven that most people are looking for is a heaven of the senses. There is none such. The Heaven of the Spirit (the true Heaven) is built by Good Thoughts—thoughts of Love and Kindness and Unselfishness.

So unless we are kind to all forms of Life we have no foundation for our Heavenly Home, and are "lost" in the wilderness of cruelty.—Lucy R. Rose Mallory.

Instead of wasting our good forces in a thousand and one ways, what we should do would be to conserve them, and keep ourselves fit and harmonious for the Angels of the Lord to pour through us the Divine Power. Now we render ourselves unfit—keep the mind in confusion, and the heart in disorder, so nothing spiritually Good can operate through us. Let us be mediums for the Good, instead of the bad.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

THE AWAKENING

O Thou that movest on the deep
Of spirits, wake my own from sleep!
Its darkness melt, its coldness warm,
The lost restore, the ill transform,
That flower and fruit henceforth may be
Its grateful offering, worthy Thee.

You are not human until you are humane.
From center to circumference, Harmony will prevail!

The Angels of the Lord will protect all who will receive them.

The Good Time Coming will start with the harmonious few.

Angels shall walk with mortals; speak with mortals; advise with mortals!

Good is, first of all, a self-upbuilder; evil is, first of all, a self-destroyer.

The Ages will move on, and every year will be a new beauty-spot left in history's calendar.

All sin, so all die. Now we are to learn the Divine Science of Virtue, and truly live—joyous, blissful and free.

Spiritual unfoldment is doing the Will of God—creating Order and Harmony in one's being and surroundings.

An electro-magnetic telescope will be invented whereby we will be able to see what is taking place on other planets.

When the Ice-Cap at the North Pole is melted, it will be discovered that greater marvels exist on the inside of the Earth than on its surface.

A force that can bridge gravity will be discovered, and communication between spirits and mortals will be established. Then will Heaven and Earth be united, and all will know that death itself is dead.

You don't need any preacher to tell you what to do to be "saved." You don't need any Bible or books of any kind to tell you about God and Heaven. You don't need any Christian Science, Divine Science or New Thought Teachers to lift you into the Kingdom. All you need to do is to keep your mind clean; your heart clean with loving feelings; your home and surroundings clean with harmonious industry. If you do this you will know God; you will be happy in Heaven!

If you love, you will surely be blest.

All growth comes through suffering.

Blessed are the pure in Life—for they know God.

Wise growth is silent; destructive ignorance is noisy.

We have passed the devil age, and entered the God Age.

This will be a year of unexpected events, mostly pleasant.

It takes an illumined, harmonious vision to see into the future.

Sometime the United States and Great Britain will be united as One Nation, One Republic.

Driving a repentant one from reformation is the most vicious manifestation of an evil spirit.

The Old sinks to its level; the New rises, full of Divine and All-Conquering Life, to a higher plane of consciousness!

All war will cease before another year comes around; and never again will this beautiful Earth give birth to war!

The human family will come into harmony with themselves, and, therefore, with each other, and Divine Love will be the Ruler!

This is the Earth's Blossoming Time! The Fruit of the Ages is ripening! And the Fruit will be more soul-satisfying than ever before, because we are farther along the Road of Progression!

The Power that moves the planet will be discovered, and it will be used to move mountains from their places, and to convey whole islands to other places. Now men work automatically; they will work knowing the why and the wherefore.

The world is to be divided into four Great Republics: The United States of America (including both American continents); the United States of Europe; the United States of Asia; and the United States of Africa,—the whole to be known as the Universal Republic, governed by a Trinity, overcontrolled by the Angels.

Further along in the New Age all matter will be moved as swiftly as the message now goes by cable from one continent to another. If you disbelieve this, why is it then that you believe that suns and planets move so swiftly through the Universe? We are simply stating what will happen when the Law whereby they move is discovered.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

KEY THOUGHTS.

War is hell materialized.

You have to work your way to Heaven. There is no elevator that will carry you there.

How near the Earth is to Heaven depends upon how near the Earth is to Peace.

Remember, dear heart, what you plant to-day, you reap tomorrow—and you must reap what you have planted.

He who is in any way cruel to any form of Life, blasphemes God, for God is Life, and without Life there could be nothing.

Human beings are in misery because of the destruction of their idols. The Angels rejoice because their Ideals are materializing.

A clean mind, a clean heart, a clean room, a clean diet are all manifestations of the "Heaven within." Their opposites are manifestations of the realm of destructive chaos.

Truth is more necessary to the welfare of the being than material food, but, like an excess of food, you may become sick of Truth if you try to take in too much at once.

The mind is elastic—its stretching capacity is endless; but you can so crystalize it by thinking the same thoughts day after day that it becomes as fixed as granite, and cannot receive a single new thought.

You can't look after other people's affairs and your own, too; this is too much of a burden. Better neglect your neighbors' affairs if you want to attend to your own as they should be attended to.

The wise material philosopher, groping his way without spiritual illumination, is as a single blood globule of the numberless myriads in the human system, trying to measure the whole economy by its own narrow individual experience.

The Bible of the uncounted Ages is Divine Intelligence, manifesting in all things spiritual, mental and physical. All forms of Life are Tomes of Wisdom, made by the Power of Creative Love, for the education of Humanity into Peace, Love, Harmony and Happiness, which they can only attain to by harmonious study of all things, directly as they exist. All the misery of men comes from studying the very narrow, partial and crude experiences of men, put down in books, instead of the Soul of All.

Opposing the Good is not "going to Heaven." It is going the other way.

So long as we think evil of each other we will kill each other with guns.

Love quickens things into life. Hate poisons and destroys everything it touches.

My Heavenly Home is bright and fair, when I have made my earthly home bright and fair.

Give Light! Get Light. It is only in the Light of Reason that comfort comes; that Harmony and Happiness are involved. Let your Light increase as the hours pass!

In a world ruled by greed, law stands mostly for injustice. Justice is an attribute of noble character, not an attribute of fixed civil laws.

What you will respond to most readily is a matter of cultivation. If your mind cultivates mostly harmony you will not respond to any discordance thought that seeks to enter it.

What finite man recognizes as the "universal law of gravitation" is the operative Will of the Infinite—the Will operatively manifested, not the Willer.

Just in the degree the finite mind rises above the contracting limitations of matter to consciousness of Truth in its fullness, the delusions of time and space will disappear.

God protects you through right and harmonious thinking—this is being in tune with the Divine Mind. If you think discordantly, you are out of harmony with the Divine Mind and are always in danger.

Prospective parents should remember that whatever thoughts they hold most strongly during conception of offspring, involve like spirits in the human germ, and these living entities grow strong in and with the growth of the child.

The only burden we have to bear is the burden of material things. But one lets go of things more and more as the years pass, and lives more in the Spiritual. Then the burden drops away, and life becomes more light and beautiful and real.

There is joy in willingly giving up bad habits of thought and action and following the Way of Divine Love and Wisdom. The burden and misery of Life comes from waiting until Necessity compels us to make the change, and our growth is made in opposition to the Good.

SPIRITUAL UNFOLDMENT

Out of the sordid, the base, the untrue,
 Into the noble, the pure and the new;
 Out of all darkness, and sadness and sin,
 Spiritual harmonies to win.
 Out of all discord, and toil and strife,
 Into a calm and perfect life,
 Out of all hatred and jealous fear
 Into love's cloudless atmosphere
 Out of the narrow and cramping creeds
 Into a service of loving deeds;
 Out of a separate, limited plan,
 Into the Brotherhood of Man.
 Out of our weakness to conscious power,
 Wisdom and strength for every hour,
 Out of our doubt and sore dismay
 Into the faith for which we pray.
 Out of the bondage of sickness and pain,
 Out of poverty's galling chain,
 Into the freedom of perfect health,
 Into the blessing of fadeless wealth.
 Out of this fleeting mortal breath,
 Out of the valley and shadow of death,
 Into the light of the perfect way,
 Into the freedom of endless day.
 Out of the finite sense of things,
 Into the joy the Infinite brings,
 Out of the limits of time and space,
 Into the boundless life of the race,
 This is our resurrection.

EVOLUTION OF RELIGIOUS
THOUGHT.

We read in one of our exchanges that: "A new religion is what is needed." It appears to us that it is not a new religion that is needed, for religion is so seldom experienced that it will be new to those who get it incorporated into their consciousness. That which we have known as religion is nothing more than a language, and the result of the accompanying civilization, the invention of one or more brains. It is the growth of long ages of thought, and controversy, and experience, modified by surrounding conditions and complicating influences.

In this New Age, when discussion has become possible outside the narrow limits of orthodoxy, the systematic and scientific study, comparatively, of ancient religions is an important factor in the latter day intellectual activity.

The seeker after enlightenment can find am-

ple store of knowledge, and there is no occasion to call in vain for some new scheme of redemption for his salvation—some path out of the wilderness of unbelief.

History reveals the fact of periodic intellectual upheavals in the past—every fifth century or thereabout; and it is evident that we have now once again entered upon such a phase. Looking back, there is the revolt against the Romanist Church—the final of the dark ages of Christendom; prior to the Crusades, the age of Mahomet; then the early Christians; preceded by that meteor-like period of intellectuality the age of Confucius; in the East, Buddha; and Socrates in the West. Farther back in the dim vista of the past we see Egypt, the land of Spiritualistic illumination at the earliest period of which we have knowledge.

The early superstitious fears aroused by the irresistible forces of Nature no doubt were ever worked upon by the more astute and subtle. We may see this even now among the remnants of less civilized peoples. Compressed everywhere and in all time, no less in the present than in the past—still dogmatic, still tyrannical, narrow minded, utterly selfish.

The bright jewels of thought that arose out of this grosser matter have, however, been handed down to us—polished, radiant gems, and although we cannot conceive that any former epoch of the world was wiser or better than it is now, yet it must be admitted that the ancients did possess a vast store of knowledge and Wisdom, some of which yet survives for us.

"Some call it Evolution,
 And some call it God."

"Cush" was one of the finest cats we ever met. He was as near human as it was possible for an animal to be. He seemed to understand everything that was said to him. And he was overflowing with love and affection. He was a cat of Peace. He was the only male cat we have known of who did not fight. He would come into the parlors of the World's Advance Thought every time there was a meeting and give to each person present a kindly greeting. He seemed to think that this was his duty. Dear "Cush!"—I expect to find him at the Gate, waiting to welcome me and escort me to my place—as he always did when I entered the parlors to open the meeting.

RESURRECTION

Lo! mid the splendor of eternal spaces,
Pierced by the smile of God,
I looked last night upon celestial faces,
The singing ethers trod.
World upon world in rhythmic measure wheel-
ing—

Millions of blazing suns like censers swung;
When down the lanes of light a Voice came
pealing,

Upon my ear its clarion message flung:
"Today is Resurrection! Look not hence
To some far distant trumpet call to sound
That hour when, as the spirit's recompense,
Man's body shall be summoned from the
ground.

O feeble souls, bound close with superstition,
O blind and halt and deaf that will not hear,
There is no hour of miracle fruition
Than thrills the Cosmos now from sphere
to sphere!

"Earth at this hour is shaken with the passion
Of Resurrection fire.

Stupendous forces move and mold and fashion
Unto God's great desire.

The only death is death in man's perception;
The only grave is grave of blinded eyes;
Creation's marvel mocks at man's deception—
It is a man's mind that from its tomb must
rise!

Today is Resurrection! Take the word,
Cry it aloud to all the waiting earth:

Today is Resurrection! Thou hast heard—
Man must arise unto a nobler birth.

'Tis human thought alone is dead and sleeping,
From orb to orb God's world flames wide
awake.

From vast to vast dynamic tides are sweeping—
God's not to blame that man will not par-
take.

"Earth is no fated orb flung out to nourish
An aimless, empty vast—

Aloof, alone, its little while to flourish,
Robbed of its fire at last.

In all God's scheme there is no separation,
There is no Yonder and there is no Void;
One Lightning Presence runs through all Crea-
tion—

Links earth and star and sun and asteroid.
The spur that speeds Orion on his way
Thrills in man's fingers; every impetus
Of star and sun is ours; or night or day,
The torch that lights the Pleiades lights us.

Arcturus' ecstasy and man's may mingle;
One goal unites and beckons to us all;
From stone to star no destiny is single—
All are embraced within one Cosmic Call.

"Waken, O worlds, if ye would glimpse the
wonder

Of God's great Primal Plan!
Open, O ears, if ye would hear the thunder
Hurled from the heights to man!
How long shall Christ's high message be re-
jected?—

Two thousand years have passed since it was
told.

Must One again be born and resurrected,
E'er man shall grasp the secret, ages old?
What, then, the miracle of Easter day?

What meant the riven tomb, the hidden might
That conquered Death and rolled the stone
away

And brought Christ's body back to mortal
sight?

This! That throughout the worlds One Life,
unbroken,

Flashes and flames in an eternal vow.
Death can not be, and never has been spoken—
God and Immortal Life are here and now!"
—Angela Morgan.

Good is the most potent force in Nature, as
we find it now on Earth. Evil is the greatest
destructive force. One is the promoter of Wis-
dom; the other is the promoter of ignorance.
They who work with Good are the Saviors—the
Great Souls. They who work with evil are the
destroyers—the devils. All passion is operated
through this force of evil. It is a poison—
slow, but sure. These two forces are inherent
in every one, and we should see to it that the
evil is transformed to Good, and the Good
brought to its greatest perfection.

*

*

No new birth in this stage of evolution takes
place without suffering. And this is the New
Birth of Humanity to a purer state of con-
sciousness. Out of the fire of suffering, the
Soul will emerge purified and perfected.

*

*

Purified and harmonized the physical bodies
of human beings can become lighter than the
air, so that the body will float, rise or fall, in
the atmosphere, at the command of the indi-
vidual.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

RESIST NOT EVIL

Andrew Franzen

With mighty host the warrior came
On trampling steed, with sword in hand;
And in his wake were blood and flame,
And all around was hostile land.
He came to conquer and to crush—
A tempest lashed his mad onrush.

The country's cohorts fought in vain
Against the fierce invader's might.
He strewn with wreck and death the plain
Till drowsy came the blinding night.
The firmer stood the foes he gored,
The keener cut his crimsoned sword.

Then he approached a land of peace—
Again the storm its fury spent
On waving fields and tender trees;
But lo, they never broke, but bent!
And when it ceased no field lay waste;
Each tender plant its head upraised.

It was a fair, a friendly land,
The warrior rode with slackened pace.
Sweet children played upon the strand—
There was a smile on every face.
He entered where a hearthstone bright
Sent forth a soft, inviting light.

He saw beside the cheerful glow
A man, a woman and a child;
His eye grew soft, his sword hung low,
For all looked friendly, calm and mild.
A wreath of holly hung above,
And on the wreath was written "Love."

Anon within his bosom throbbed
A deeply touched, a contrite heart;
And he with tears and trembling sobbed,
Who never feared the arrow's dart.
What change of soul the warrior felt
When, conquered, near the child he knelt!

You cannot build a house by throwing bricks, mortar, iron, etc., promiscuously together, neither can you build your spiritual house, "not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens," by throwing all kinds of thoughts promiscuously together in your mind. Building means to properly select good material, and harmoniously prepare it to fit in the right place.

THE UNCLEAN SEANCE.

Among the countless hosts of beings living in the world of the fourth dimension, interpenetrating our own, there are those greatly superior to mankind here on this plane of manifestation. They are higher than the highest we know, and wiser than any mortal. Then there are those no better than we are, and many who are lower and as brutal as the vilest savage. It is this latter class who mostly communicate in the mercenary seance. They are in close proximity to our planes of perception; for the race on Earth is encompassed by its own dissoluteness and decay, flowing off by particles to attract the bordering Hades. Motives of gain, and the unwholesome craving after gross and sensuous phenomena, bring the seeker into the lowest sides of contact with the invisible world. Thus one becomes the habitation of unclean spirits, who indulge themselves through the personality in the evils they pandered to when in the flesh.

The instinct of the depraved, recently deceased, is to find for themselves human habitations for the gratification of their special vices. Thus do spirits prey upon those still living on this plane who do not live clean lives. It is very seldom that good, clean spirits manifest at the ordinary public seance where money is the chief consideration. It is thus that the temple of the Holy Ghost is turned into a den of thieves.

If one would have satisfactory converse with those in Spirit Life, one must be clean in spirit, mind and body, and you must be in a peaceful, loving condition—then will one find the greatest joy in life: the certainty of being again united with the loved ones gone before.—Lucy

Every Good on Earth must have its foundation well built on Earth. You, who expect a Heaven by despising the Earth, are like the seed hanging in the sunshine—it always remains a seed, because it cannot grow where it is and produce a heavenly blossom. It must go down into the dirt and transform it and create its higher growth (Heaven) out of it.

EXTERNALIZED BY HUMANITY.

If the thoughts that Humanity are constantly sending out were clean and loving, there would be no pests in the world. It is by the thoughts of human beings that pests of all kinds exist. When Humanity do not murder, either in anger or that they may devour the bodies of their victims; when they cease to manifest evil of all kinds, and have the Spirit of Love, there will not be pests of any kind. They would not be attracted here; they could not breed in the pure atmosphere.

Every form of insect, reptile and other objectionable forms of life are evil thoughts externalized.

As long as the lower animal nature predominates in man, so long will animal life—answering to the degree to which that nature predominates in Humanity—live upon Earth.

The more advanced Humanity become in soul growth, the higher will become the types of external beauty. Ugliness, pain and misery are the results of unrighteousness. All thoughts seek external embodiment.

Skillful gardeners trim off the dead branches and unfit growth of plants and trees that they may thrive and bear beautiful blossoms and good fruit in abundance. So the Universal Forces will eliminate from Earth corrupt and decaying systems and all that impedes perfect development of the Blossoms of the Tree of Life.

Each faculty has its independent state of consciousness or intelligence, but it is subordinate to the intelligence of the All-Inclusive Soul.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

ONLY ONE TO MEET.

Years ago when Oregon was a Territory, there were four girls in their first "teens," and five boys not old enough to vote, invited to a Christmas dinner at the home of Mrs. Minard, who lived on Looking Glass Prairie, about four miles from Roseburg. These were all the girls there were in the settlement at that time, but there were a number more boys, who were not invited, for the little cabin could not hold any more.

I doubt if any of us, before or after, ever had so jolly a good time as we had at Mrs. Minard's Christmas dinner in that little cabin home where we had scarcely room to move our arms when we were seated at the home-made table. I was the youngest and the smallest

girl of them all, but I am sure none of them got more good time out of it than I did, and I have enjoyed it in memory over again every time I have thought of it. I am living it over again now in telling it to the readers of the World's Advance Thought.

There was only the one little room, with a shed that we called a "lean-to" in those days—built on for a place to cook; and in this one room were two beds, besides the twelve people sitting around the table.

Instead of the blessing that the head of the family usually mumbled over we all arose and sang that old hymn, "God Is Over All." When finished, we sang it again.

And the dinner!—that old-fashioned home-cooked and home-raised dinner. We never have them any more. Those dinners that our mothers cooked, belong to the old, primitive times; and it is fortunate that we have more style and less good things to eat now, for then we lived in the fresh air and could digest them; but if we ate so much now, housed up as we are, we should have to be buried before our time.

Before we separated on that memorable Christmas day, it was suggested that all of us should meet when the fiftieth Christmas from that one came to us, and take our Christmas dinner together at Mrs. Minard's. They all joyfully agreed to this, and I do not think that there was a thought came into the mind of any one of us that we might not all be living in this form at that time. I knew that the thought did not occur to me, and it did not to my sister. But, alas! when the fiftieth Christmas arrived, the cabin had long since been torn down, and I was the only one left in this earth life of all the girls and boys, and I would have had to travel two hundred and fifty miles to get my Christmas dinner in the same cabin, if it had been standing. But I should have been there if there had been even one left to meet me. Alas! the girls and boys and the little cabin had all gone on and left me; but I rejoice in knowing that I shall be with them again when this mortal has put on the Immortal.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Man is the only braggart in the universe. The sun does not utter one word to prove its power—it shines forth in smiling Love and all things grow, responsive to its radiant happiness.

SAY SOMETHING GOOD

Pick out the folks you like the least and watch
 'em for a while:
 They never waste a kindly word, they never
 waste a smile;
 They criticise their fellowmen at every chance
 they get;
 They never found a human just to suit their
 fancy yet.
 From them I guess you'd learn some things, if
 they were pointed out,
 Some things that everyone of us should know
 about.
 When some one "knocks" a brother, pass
 around the loving cup,
 Say something good about him, if you have
 to make it up.

It's safe to say that every God-made man holds
 a trace of good,
 That he would fain exhibit to his fellows if
 he could.
 The kindly deeds in many a soul are hiber-
 nating there,
 Awaiting the encouragement of other souls that
 dare
 To show the best that's in them, and a uni-
 versal move
 Would start the whole world moving in a hope-
 ful, helpful groove.
 Say something sweet to paralyze the "knocker"
 on the spot;
 Speak kindly of his victim if you know the
 man or not.

The eyes that peer and peer to find the worst
 a brother holds,
 The tongue that speaks in bitterness, that frets
 and fumes and scolds,
 The hands that bruise the fallen, though their
 strength was made to raise
 The weaklings who have stumbled at the part-
 ing of the ways.
 All these should be forgiven, for "they know
 not what they do,"
 Their hindrance makes a greater work for
 wiser ones like you.
 So when they scourge a wretch, one who's
 drained sin's bitter cup,
 Say something good about him if you have to
 make it up.

—Boston Transcript.

There is an inner hearing, and with this we
 may hear the Music of the Spheres, if we are
 still and listen.

PROPHECY.

Prophesying has become a fad that appears
 to be world wide, and we like Prophecy and we
 believe Prophecy when it is comfortable, good
 prediction. But we object to the horrible
 prophecies that we see so often in print in
 these times. We are surprised that anyone
 who knows the power of thought and of the
 spoken word would publish such inharmony
 broadcast over the land. There are thousands
 of sensitive, nervous people, men, women and
 children, who make these prophecies possible
 by their constant thought and fear that they
 might come.

It seems altogether wrong, at least inadvis-
 able (even though it may appear very clearly
 to one), to give out a prediction that is to be
 horrifying in its results, for it is enough to
 have it when it comes, if come it must, with-
 out enduring beforehand the agony for days or
 months, and, as we stated before, the thoughts
 of the people will help to bring it about.

No; if you must prophesy, see to it that you
 get comfortable, good predictions.—Lucy A.
 Rose Mallory.

CONTENTMENT.

Contentment does not depend upon the pos-
 session of many things. The most discontented
 people we have known have been those who
 had the means to possess anything they de-
 sired, and yet they made the air black with
 their fault-finding.

And we have also known those who had a
 very strenuous time to make a living, who made
 life a blessing to themselves and others all the
 way. We recall a woman, one of the pioneers.
 In the early days of Oregon she lived in a one-
 room cabin, with a lean-to for a kitchen. And
 in this excuse for a home gave birth to and
 raised seven children, and they are all grand
 men and women, an honor to this mother. She
 was never without a smile on her face, and
 always had a cordial welcome for you. She
 did every bit of her housework: washing, iron-
 ing, clothes-making, mending, etc., and there
 was hardly a day without company that she
 must serve meals to, but, no matter how hard
 pressed she was with work, she was always
 genial, ever saw the good in all, and was one
 of the best beloved women in the community.—
 Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

SAYINGS OF GREAT MEN

When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for Joy.—Job. 38:7.

Everything that is acknowledges the blessing of existence. Shalt thou not by a similar acknowledgement, be happy? If thou pay due attention to sounds, thou shalt hear the praise of the Creator celebrated by the whole creation.—Nakhshabl.

These limbs—whence had we them; this stormy force; this life-blood, with its burning passions? They are dust and shadow—a shadow system gathered round our “me;” wherein through some moments or years, the Divine Essence is to be revealed in the flesh.—Carlyle.

The every-day cares and duties which men call drudgery are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of Time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion; and when they cease to hang upon the wheels, the pendulum no longer sways, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still.—Longfellow.

Hatred and ill-will confine the spectator to the mere surface of what he sees, let him be ever so acute; but when great perspicacity is associated with kindness and love, the observer may pierce beyond the mere shell of men and of the world, and under happy influences may hope to solve the highest problems.—Goethe.

If a man were to place himself in an attitude to bear manfully the greatest evil that can be inflicted on him, he would find suddenly that there was no such evil to bear; his brave back would go a-begging. . . . But as long as he crouches, and skulks, and shirks his work, every creature that has weight will be treading on his toes, and crushing him; he will himself tread with one foot on the other foot.—Thoreau.

Inquire no longer who is the author of evil. Behold him in yourself. There exists no other evil in nature than that which you either do or suffer, and you are equally the author of both. A general evil could exist only in disorder, but in the system of nature I see an established order which is never disturbed. Particular evil exists only on the sentiment of the suffering being, and this sentiment is not given to man by nature, but is his own acquisition. Pain and sorrow have but little hold on those who unaccustomed to reflection

have neither memory nor foresight. Take away our fatal improvements—take away our errors and our vices—take away, in short, everything that is the work of man, and all that remains is good.—Jean Jacques Rousseau.

What is life but the angle of vision? A man is measured by the angle at which he looks at objects. What is life but what a man is thinking of all day? This is his fate and his employer. Knowing is the measure of man. By how much we know, so much we are.—Emerson.

The Federation of the World is not far off!

A river boat that will travel faster than the fastest train.

Interplanetary communication, through an instrument with changing colors, will be established.

The future traffic of the world is to be all carried on in the air. The roadways of streets will be flower gardens.

The Angel World is moving earthward, and the Earth Angels are moving Heavenward. Now we shall have unrestricted intercourse. The world shall all know that if you die you live again. It is only change.

A Sun-Light which will illuminate at night a city as large as London as brilliantly as with the noon-day sun.

When the time comes we shall all know; but we cannot know it until it has really come.

Truth is boundless; yet most people, in relation to Truth, are as if you tried to pour the contents of a gallon jar into an ounce bottle.

Heaven is within the Deepest Silence of your being. When all within it is stilled in Divine Peace, Heaven manifests to the consciousness.

Disorder in the being and surroundings, like the weeds, needs no cultivation; Order, “the first law of Heaven,” needs study, cultivation, harmony of being, to manifest.

There must be aspiration before there can be inspiration.

Life's lessons are involved in Life Itself. Books are secondary, as they merely relate the experiences and lessons we have learned in Life Itself. And Life is God manifesting on all planes of consciousness.

Time blesses all who come within its loving influence.—Spirit Tiny Piquant.

God creates Good.

THE SOCIOLOGY OF ANIMALS

We human beings have, after all, a vastly better opinion of ourselves than we are justly entitled to. We look upon ourselves as the highest and most perfect form of creation; and are apt to regard things beneath us with only a passing quasi glance of interest. Animals, broadly speaking, are looked upon as soulless things, created perhaps for our use—or abuse—and profitable objects of study for naturalists and cranks, who have naught better to do. Ask the average man wherein we are superior to animals, and he will promptly tell you that while we have minds, animals only have instinct; again, we have governments—monarchies, republics, democracies, etc.—and our lives are governed by social and ethical laws of which animals, by reason of their inferior intellect, can have no conception. To such, Solomon's saying: "Go to the ant, thou sluggard," would be extremely apt.

To any but a student of natural history, the statement that almost every form of government existing among human beings, has for ages past pre-existed in the animal kingdom, would seem almost absurd. Yet such is unquestionably the case. Nay, we might even do well to introduce some of the governmental systems of animals into our own lines of vaunted advice, for in many respects they vastly supersede ours.

Year by year, in the face of our ever-advancing knowledge, the realm of the natural is gradually encroaching upon that of the supernatural. For knowledge that every street urchin in this great city possesses today, wise men would have suffered death at the stake as wizards less than a century ago.

So also, year by year, we are becoming more and more en rapport with the animal kingdom. Life is unfolding her book of marvels, page after page, before our wondering eyes, until now and then we catch a faint gleam of the light of truth through the dark clouds of ignorance; and—unconsciously perhaps—a prayer of adoration arises from our very soul to that Supreme Being, "who doeth all things well."

Divine Peace, Love, Harmony—the Sabbath of the Soul—has come! Rejoice, O World, thy darkness is turning to Light!—it is illumined with the Divine Light of Universal Love and Liberty! The Angels of the Lord now guide thee into the joy and blessings of Real Life.

THE KINGDOM OF THE REAL

At last we have found the true church of God, the human body. In this body, or church, spirit operates like some wizard chemist or electrician. No more searching through India's jungles or scaling Himalayan heights in search for a master—a Mahatma—or ancient priest dwelling in some mysterious cave where occult rites and ceremonies are supposed to reveal the wisdom of the past. But instead, you have found the Kingdom of the Real within the temple that needs no outer Sun by day nor Moon nor Stars by night to lighten it.

And then the enraptured soul becomes conscious that the stone has been rolled from the door of the tomb of material concept where it has slept, and it now hears the voice of the Father saying, "Let there be light," and feels the freedom that comes with knowing that Being is one.—Dr. Geo. W. Carey.

THE TREE OF LIFE

Dr. Geo. W. Carey's new work, "The Tree of Life," will be out about the first of June. The price will be \$1.00. Send orders to Dr. Geo. W. Carey, Box 293, Los Angeles, Cal.

This book interprets Physical Regeneration as taught in the Hebrew and Greek records, verified by the human organism and physiologically demonstrated at the present time. It affirms and shows that what the symbol records of old spake about was just this wonder body of man's, in which the Creative Word has en-fleshed and continued its enfleshing, with each breath and heart beat, by a Creative Indwelling, asking man's intelligent co-operation. In these records are enshrined what the ancients know about human life and its Temple of the Holy Breath; what they knew of how to so live that in the very cleanness of the physical life, no defilement could enter; that in the harmony of perfect living no diseasing discord could enter; that in the very brightness of the flesh no shadow of death could enter; how to so live that their Paradise of Self-realization could never be sense-serpented through the dust of discord, through the slime of sensuality, sickness and sorrow.

That the secret of perfected and joyous bodies, of clean and vibrant flesh, is within yourself Dr. Carey will teach you.

The continents are all to be united by newly-discovered forces of matter, and there will be no division on account of seas.

HIS LAST REVIEW

The following is the Great W. J. Colville's last review. He sat down, after making everything ready, to wait for the auto to come and take him to the depot, but he suddenly arose, went to the desk and wrote this review, which he put in a book, "The Castle Builders," and presented it to me, asking me to publish it in the *World's Advance Thought*; but in some mysterious way the book disappeared, and I did not find it until now. I slipped into the next room for something and when I returned, the book with the review (just as Mr. Colville placed it) was lying on my desk and on the matter I had been writing. Where it had been, or who or what returned it I do not know. It was not possible for any person in the physical form to have put it there.

The Review

The Castle Builders, by Etta Merrick Graves. Sherman, French & Co., Boston, Mass. Price, \$1.25.

This really beautiful book has reached our office for review. We gladly make mention of the fine spiritual fibre which runs through the impressive tale, which though in one sense a sad one—for it tells of a man's weakness and the sufferings of a most faithful young wife and mother, who remains true through all—is nevertheless joyous also, with the joy that no earthly trials can take from those who have come into conscious possession of heavenly treasure.

The Castle Builder—whose faculty for spiritual castle building gave the name to the book—is a singularly sweet and beautiful character, perfectly human, not in the least unnatural, but so illumined with higher consciousness that she not only rises heroically above her own severe trials, but proves a constant source of inspiration and consolation to the weary hearts and troubled minds which instinctively come to her for uplift. There are several very fine characters in the tale; the country minister and his young wife are particularly well drawn. Good triumphs over all shadows as the story ends and every thoughtful reader must have felt impressed throughout with a sense of the nearness and reality of the spiritual world.

W. J. COLVILLE.

Real Life (the Perfected Life of the Unfolded Soul) is an endless Fairy Tale of such wondrous loveliness that it is beyond any language to describe.

LOVE OF ANIMALS A REFINING INFLUENCE

Among the many movements of our time there is none of which the value is less appreciated than that of animal protection. Whoever has watched animals closely and impartially must be convinced that they stand in a much nearer spiritual relation to us than the majority of people suspect. Not only on account of the animals themselves is their protection urgently necessary, but also as a means to raise the whole human moral outlook and the conduct of life.

It is extremely foolish to neglect their protection on the ground that the welfare of men is more necessary than that of animals.

The care of animals is not at all antagonistic to the care of men, but is, on the contrary, the noblest way of helping mankind; it saves men from sinking into brutality. Cruelty to animals is one of the mainsprings of barbarity, and the encouragement of their protection is one of the most important means of raising the popular standard of civilization.

We at once open to men a source of the highest enjoyment when we awaken in them an understanding of the soul-life in animals.

He who can hear the song of a bird unmoved and without rapture, and who cannot discover in it the wealth of Love which constrains the little songster to pour forth his melody; he who does not delight in the boisterous jubilation with which the dog greets his human friends, in the faithful eyes of animals so full of expression, in the beauty and interest of their ways and actions; he who does not love to watch the free unfolding of their undeveloped natures—to him are wanting a joyous and a refining moral influence. Such a person is indeed incapable of a right perception of natural feeling.—From the "Zurcher Blatter."

Spirituality is best manifested on the ground, not in the air. Rapturous day-dreams, flights of heavenly fancy, longings to see the Invisible, are less expensive and less expressive than the plain doing of duty. To have bread excite thankfulness and a drink of water send the heart to God is better than sighs for the unattainable. To plow a straight furrow on Monday or dust a room well on Tuesday, or kiss a bumped forehead on Wednesday is worth more than the most ecstatic thrill under Sunday eloquence. Spirituality is seeing God in common things, and showing God in common tasks.—Maltbie Babcock.

WHY ARE CHRISTIAN MINISTERS SILENT?

The government of man over his God-given Dominion (over the animals) is a failure; it is without intelligence; it is without justice; it is without mercy; it is not administered in the interests of the governed, and yet, with a few shining exceptions, the pulpit fails to cry aloud, fails to lift up its voice like a trumpet, fails to teach man his duty to the helpless subjects of his rule and control.

Nineteen centuries of the Christian era have passed, and yet the cruelties of men to the subjects of their Dominion seem almost as great as ever in the history of the world.

Before the Judicial Intelligence of the universe, where men must make account for deeds done in the body, in the name of the millions of suffering subjects of man's Dominion, I impeach the recreant priests and ministers of the earth for gross neglect of duty, in that they have failed to cry aloud, in that they have failed to lift up their voices like a trumpet, in that they have failed to teach men their transgressions committed in the exercise of their Dominion "over the fish of the sea, the fowl of the air, the cattle, and everything that creepeth upon the face of the earth."—Hon. James Brown, President Toledo Humane Society.

A WORLD-WIDE MOVEMENT

Vegetarianism was at one time looked upon as a fad of the worst and most bigoted type, but the day has come when it is accorded more serious consideration and has a greater number of followers than even the most optimistic adherent of the Cause could have dreamt of twenty years ago. Extremists are, as a rule, so uncompromising in their views as to merit but scant attention, yet the surprising feature of the rigid Fruitarian Movement is its extraordinary progress and the number of educated and cultured people who have openly joined its ranks. Furthermore, every simple and natural dietist is an enthusiast, and anxious to bring others into the fold. There must, indeed, be something pleasing and attractive about a mode of life which so fascinates its devotees that their labors to enlist others as followers are unceasing.—The Daily Telegraph,

The crying sin of omission of most clergymen today is their silence regarding the inhumanity of men to animals.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

ONE LIFE IN ALL

"Man's contempt for animals would be amusing if it were not sad. He denies them minds, he denies them souls, he denies them immortality. Everything on which he prides himself he imagines to be wanting in them. 'A rational animal' he calls himself, as if, forsooth, he could reason and they could not; while, in point of fact, they reason very frequently a great deal better than he does. Milton says they reason not contemptibly; but I should be inclined to say they reason uncommonly well. In regard to sensuous and concrete matters, at any rate, their conclusions are more often right than ours. If we lose our way, our horse or our dog will take us home. In some parts of the desert where there is no sign of a track, it is not a man but a camel that leads us across. People say, 'Oh, that's instinct!' Of course, they are not going to admit that anybody in the universe could reason better than they do. But this attempt to deprive animals of the credit they deserve is futile, for instinct itself is but inherited reasoning. The ancestors, therefore, must never have acquired the instinct. And when we think of what is achieved by insects, such as bees and ants, we must feel condescends superior to our own.—Dr. Momeril.

"Freedom" is a watchword and warcry that is gaining more power and potency as the days pass. Antiquated "divine" right one-man rule is in a sorry plight and its end is not far off.—Sunnyside Gazette.

A transformation is taking place in the thought of the world. It is apparent in many lands. Even in the midst of the terrible war in Europe, perhaps a reaction from its horrors, is growing up a new spirituality.—The Revealer, Sydney, Australia.

Universal democracy is a possibility. It is a necessary condition to world peace. So long as there are kings and potentates and other pretenders to "divine" right to rule, wars will occur every so often.—Sunnyside Gazette.

Life is not made up of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things, of which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually are what win and preserve the heart.—Voice of Magi.

The Universe is all One, but we cannot see it except in parts, so it appears divided, and we never can see it save in parts. If we could, it would not be the Universe.

Cleanliness in all things is Self-Respect.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

FAITH

If on this night of still, white cold,
New green of tree and underbrush,
A hillside orchard's mounting flush,
The scent of earth and noon's blue hush,
A robin's jaunty way,
I can remember May,
If on this bitter night of frost
I know such things can be,
That lovely May is true—ah, well!
I shall believe the tales men tell,
Wonders of bliss and asphodel
And immortality. —Hortense Flexner.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

The prophets who are predicting horrible times are merely rehashing the has-beens.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, 'Thou shalt not kill.'

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ogn.

Life holds the secret of existence.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month

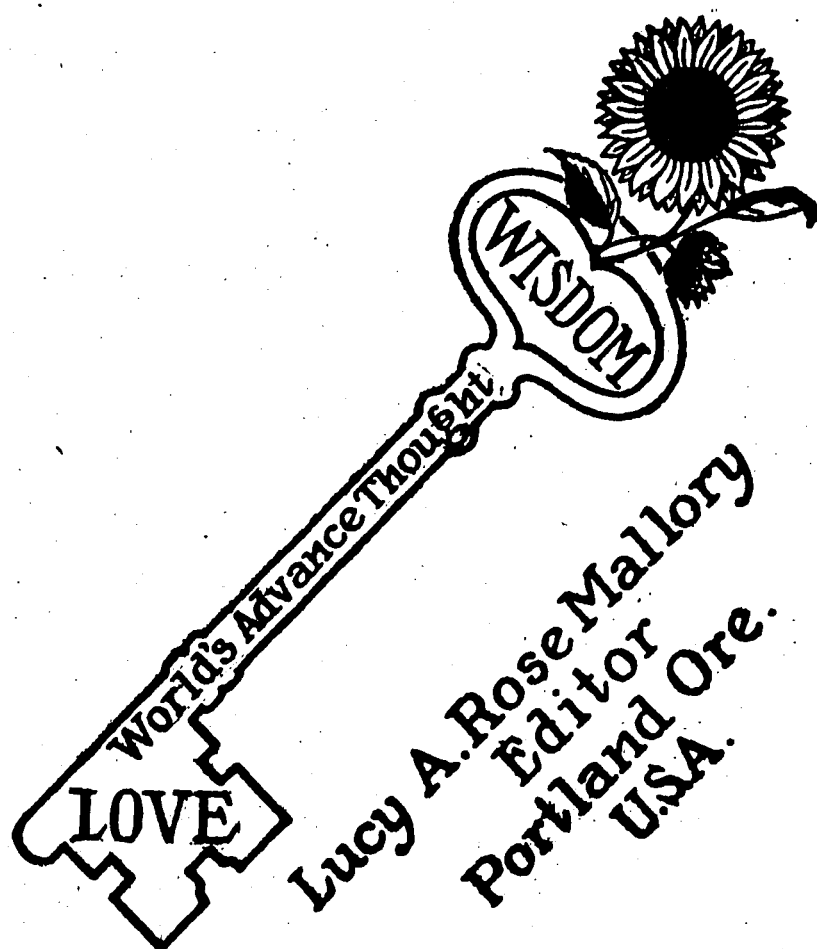
vol. 28, no. 7

JUNE 1917

Good Luck

THE LORD HAS COME!

THE BEGINNING OF A CYCLE—THE NEW AGE!



Lucy A. Rose Mallory
Editor
Portland Ore.
U.S.A.

HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:23 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	3:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	3:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:06 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:03 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	3:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:33 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	8:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:03 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

If your spirit is unfolded, you glorify every condition of life, within and external to yourself. If it is not unfolded, the most perfect condition in life—if you have it—is a burden to you.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

June, 1917

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxviii No. 7—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

You never can get to Heaven if you are waiting for an elevator.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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THE SUNNY SIDE.

Calla L. Harcourt.

We read of the wonderful river of death
That runs like a curse through the world;
We speak of its gloom with a catch in our
breath
And pleasure's bright banners are furled.
And yet that dark river, so dreaded of yore,
Is naught but the stream of our tears;
When Hope checks the fountain, the river's no
more,
And Love walks dry-shod through the
spheres.
Again we are told of the black flowing veil
That hangs 'twixt our lives and beyond;
We speak with a shudder and faces grow pale,
And laughter's light music is gone.
And yet that dark veil, though so dreadful to
thought,
Is only our blindness of eye;
When Truth clears our vision, the veil is as
naught
And open Heaven's glories will lie.
But, O the dread wall, ever rising between
Our souls and the souls that we love!
How dark seems the shadow it casts o'er the
scene,
Though hinting of sunshine above.
And yet that wall proves but the wall of our
clay,
And, set mid the darkness and gloom,
Are windows that would, if thrown open today,
Frame faces and gardens of bloom.

WHERE THE SILENCE MATERIALIZED.

All over the known world people have a special time for sitting in the Silence, and our readers may be interested to know how and where the "Silence" first originated:

The first Silence was observed way out among the Umpqua hills, while Oregon was still a Territory, and to visit your neighbors you had to go from ten to thirty miles. It first materialized through the suggestion of a little child, between six and seven years old. The child heard a voice speaking to her from out of the Silence, saying: "Get the people and go to the 'Old Pine Tree' and all of you sit in Silence for one halfhour." The little girl did not know at the time what the Silence meant, but she went and told all the people there were to tell—father and mother and sister and two men; and the two men were the only ones who gave their consent to sit in the Silence. One of these men was a Frenchman, who could barely speak enough of the English language to make his wants known, and the other was a New Hampshire Yankee. But they both sat down under the "Old Pine Tree," and remained perfectly silent, without demur, during the half hour.

Before they entered into the Silence, some intelligence took possession of the little girl and told these men that the purpose of having the Silence was to prevent the Rogue River Indians from going on the war-path. They hoped through the benign influence of the Silence to keep the Indians from murdering the few settlers then in the country. And the Silence seemed to have accomplished its purpose for the Indians did not go on the war-path, but from that time on, as long as the two men remained, they insisted on the little girl going with them to the "Old Pine Tree" and having a daily Silence.

This is how and where the Silence first materialized on this plane of life in 1852, at the place now known as Roseburg, Oregon.

And from that time to this, this little girl has always opened her meetings with a Silence.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

THE EVOLUTION OF LIFE.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Man the epitome of Nature,
Cosmic compend, world compressed;
Tree and tiger, lamb and lion,
Ocean's surge and Heaven's rest.

All the quenchless passions striving;
Each with each, and all with all;
All the fume and grievous liftings
Of the soul above their thrall.

These but mark from whence descended;
Man, the child of Earth and Light,
In whose wondrous being blended,
All the elements unite.

The life that now animates the crystal will one day become the man of earth. The cell tends toward a soul, and the feeble pulsing in the life of the monad is on the way to the radiance of the mother's face. The slime of the stagnant puddle lived before the Alps were made, and the atoms build to be in tune with Nature's soft cradle hymn.

Man is a materialized thought. Whatever lives imagines, and by its imagination constructs, assimilates and expels. The animal is informed by the same monad as the man; but in the forms of life devoid of self-consciousness, that monad remains latent and passive. The animal is not soulless; it has the seeds of all human principles. Through the lower forms of life these seeds are dormant. Every human principle is there, but unborn, save the vital, the astral and the instrumental.

In man is the seed of all living things, and the thrones of all the Gods are his temple. Creation through the ages has been in travail for his birth, as now she suffers and is in travail for his rebirth into the true style of man. Standing in the pyramid of Being, he is linked with all below, as the form upon which they all depend and to which they all aspire. He is the brain and heart of Nature. All limits vanish at his presence; for he is the organism that thinks. His face travels through the Universe, and looks out from all things as through darkened windows. He is the I Am who was and is, and is to be in all appearances. The omnipresence of Deity is the omniprevalence of man.

Wherever life is seen the wise man recognizes his own species—down to the mite.

Nature ascends with the aspiring monad on her shoulders. The stone would become a

flower; the fine floral sprouts, escaping from the leafy sheathes, take on the animal image; and the animal journeys toward manhood. Outward Nature is the pasture-field for the human body. The plant absorbs the mineral; the animal digests the plant; and all pass into man. Above the lowest nature, each thing is eaten.

In the snake, hands and feet lie sheathed; in the beast and bird they find some play; in man they are loosed and free. The Universe runs manward from Source to end. The granite breathes, and the clay lives in him, and he takes up the planet as his loaf, which must pass as bread into his body.

One Bond of Unity encompasses the world. Smallest and greatest are bound together by the thread of relationship; and the same Life moves in the fields, the forests, the animals, and the structure of man. In the confused swarm of struggling forms that rise into view through the epochs of the prehistoric world, we see One Ancestral Stock, our own flesh and blood, slaving onward to a higher destiny; through the vortex of everlasting destiny they must be One, and all go forward to greater and greater manifestation.

When no outward life existed on the land, our cold-blooded progenitors were swimming in the ocean. In the age of carboniferous forests, our giant reptiles (our forefathers) first gained their feet; then their fore-paws became hands, and their bellow a voice. There is no break in the continuity of Life. One living form reaches the lamp to another; and every single line of Life has its roots in the primal depths; the Spirit that was ignited aeons ago still glimmers in us. We were parties to every battle by land and sea, from the beginning to the end of the vast Life Cycle. We see the upward march of Spirit through all forms of Nature onto man. The Universal Life shapes itself to conditions amid which it deploys. There are ensemble fingers feeling in the darkness. There is the grouping instinct among the atoms. The fry weave new-life woofs in the Loom of Time. The body is the only material image soul-built and soul-used. Its use is to hold the life in a fixed path, like the gun-barrel compresses the expanding gas, which drives the bullet to its mark.

Millions of years old is the Tree of Life, of which the human is the topmost blossom. The age-long drama of evolution moves on in obe-

VOICE OF PROPHECY

SOUL CONSCIOUSNESS.

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting—

The soul that rises with us, our life's star,
Hath had elsewhere its setting,

And cometh from afar;

Not in entire forgetfulness,

And not in utter nakedness,

But trailing clouds of glory do we come

From God, who is our home.—Wordsworth.

The God-Age of Silence—of Peace—now replaces the demoniac age of noise—war!

Life will be better understood as the days pass, from this time on. When Life is understood, it is grand!

The Japanese are greatly advanced spiritually. They have a great destiny before them. They are going to begin to shine now.

Russia is to be one of the greatest governments in the world when the evil forces will be weeded out, as they soon will be.

It is going to be the Mother of our country, instead of the "Father of our country;" for a Woman is going to be the Ruler in America now! This is the Woman's Age!

Men are going to adopt the fashions of "ye olden time," and put off black, and wear light colors. They will feel the better for it, and the world will be more beautiful.

The Good Time Coming has come! And the bad time going will soon be all gone! Glory be to the Holy Angels of the Lord and the Hosts of the New, the True and the Good!

There is a Magnetic Current around the Earth that moves with a tremendous velocity, and when that Current is discovered and controlled, airships will traverse the world in quick time.

Before very long someone will discover currents in the atmosphere and how to control them, so that we can be transported from place to place in the twinkling of an eye, and we will not need horses, automobiles and cars, unless we want to see the country as we go.

If the Jews set up a Republic in Palestine, it will be above all a Righteous State, for their bitter persecutions and experiences in the past age will cause them to see the causes of wrongs that the other nations have failed to perceive.

We are coming into the Time of Times when Joy will reign supreme!

When the spirit rules the flesh you can then live in the physical body as long as you want to.

The "great" and the "good" are only known as you grow greatness and goodness within yourself.

The Peace Power (the "Peace that surpasseth understanding") now gains the victory over the war power!

The Sunshine Angels of the Heaven of Love and Wisdom now appear, and the gloom-demons of Earth vanish.

The Day of Emancipation from the Slavery of waiting for some God to help us to do what we are perfectly capable of doing ourselves, draws nigh.

There is a remarkable change being inaugurated that will make Life more valuable; and the question: "Is Life Worth Living?" will be answered by the Self of everyone.

The world is now coming into the Divine Order of the Universal-Celestial Heavens! All Nations and Governments are now under the over-control of the Holy Angels of the Lord!

When the Divine-Human appears on this planet, the whole world, from pole to pole, will know it, without any introduction—any more than the sunrise needs to be announced by human means.

The Holy Angels of the Lord are at the head! There is going to be a mighty, big change in the world now, and lots of inharmonies are going to drop out!—much sooner than one would think it possible for them to disappear!

This time it is the Angels of the Lord that issue the World-Wide Proclamation of Emancipation—the Emancipation of the Souls of Humanity from Black Slavery—the midnight, sensual darkness of ignorant minds and hearts, enslaved to falseness, corruption, discord and cruelty!

The only value there is to the shell is, that in the egg it enspheres Real Life until that Life matures—then the shell is cast away. So all the value there is in an external civilization (the World Shell) is that it enspheres the New Life of Real Progress and Harmony for the race, until it matures to be born into the world—then the World Shell (the old civilization) is cast away as of no value.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

KEY THOUGHTS.

Get in Love with yourself.

It is having the spirit right that counts.

Life is a continual joy if you know how to use it right.

Angel hosts are moving. Darkness flees before the Dawn.

Life counts big in the finality; but not in the beginnings!

Do not fail to finish what you undertake, if it is possible.

Argument is not conducive to the healthy growth of the mind.

No one who has ever loved and lost can remain content in materialism.

Troubles will never come your way if you keep an Even Frame of Mind.

Be sure that each day makes more and more addition to our growth in excellence and Wisdom.

If you desire to have a good time in this life, you must keep the weeds out of your mind.

To give is to receive, and you will receive in kind whatever you give out—good, bad or indifferent.

The murderous atmosphere of the slaughterhouse is the cause of this Earth being a butchershop now.

The World Shell is broken! A mighty change is impending in the Earth and its atmosphere, and it is liable to take place at any moment!

Spiritual unfoldment is involved in keeping Peace in one's being. The Peace of the mind is good thoughts; the Peace of the heart is Love; the Peace of the body is temperance in all things.

You become like the mental attitude you assume towards persons and things. If you look at them as agreeable, you yourself become agreeable. The most disagreeable person is the one who assumes a disagreeable mental attitude.

You must have spiritual clairvoyant vision to know,—to be guided aright in all that appertains to the hidden things of life. You may have all the religions you please, and all the piety of all the saints, but you will not know anything about spiritual states unless you have spiritual vision and an unfolded spirit.

It is in the Silence only that we know.

Thought builds up or tears down.

Colors are the Bridge between the two worlds.

Peace and Plenty—there cannot be Peace without Plenty.

Troubles come from lack of harmonious cultivation of the mind.

The thing we are most in need of we are the most wasteful with.

Self-Control is the only thing that will take you to the place you are seeking.

The Angels of the Lord will never forsake. They will go with me all the way.

With faith and fearlessness (and fearlessness is really faith) anything can be accomplished.

Never speak ill of anyone or anything. To speak ill is to the mind what poison is to the body.

Man talks of kindness to animals, but he eats beefsteaks, veal cutlets and fried chicken daily.

What came out of a bottle to deaden men's souls will now go out to multiply and replenish the Earth.

Freedom, in the true sense, is involved in feeling right, thinking right, doing right and speaking right.

There is Good in everything that is, when it is properly used. Remember this, and you can escape many of the ills of life that otherwise will catch on to you.

The rich man is discontented because he is surfeited with too much; the poor man is discontented because he is depleted and has too little. Happiness lies in the happy mean between the two.

Death is shutting off the Supply of Life; and every thought of error (anger, hatred, jealousy, etc.) closes the door to the Supply of Life from the spheres of Light—its endless Source. Everything merely material is limited to what you have, unless you keep the door open to a further supply.

That only has existence for you that you cultivate. What you will find in the Spirit Spheres, after the death of your physical body, is just what you have cultivated in your thoughts.

dience to the Universal Law of Becoming.

The tree is a rooted man, lacking only the years to bring it forward to where we stand; and flowers and stones shall gain voice and speech and purpose. All the flowers and fauna mount up into the human form. The sky and the rose reveal form, even as the quarry fortells the palace and the pyramid. The budded flower longs for wings; the wings ask for soul; the soul seeks the Infinite, and is the vanishing point where matter and spirit blend, and the dewdrop drops into the shining sea.

A MESSAGE FROM TOLSTOY.

We have received the following message from Count Leo Tolstoy:

To Beloved Lucy Mallory:—Greetings, Dear Friend, from the Plane of Light Eternal. Where to be is to know. I am grateful to the Giver that opened the way for me to come in touch with you. Just the thought of you always sends joy surging through my being, for I owe so much to you. Your own Good Angel surely prompted you to write me the soul-cheering message. Your first letter to me found me in the darkness of despondency, but as I read your letter a light poured through my being, and never again was I without hope, and if in the latter years that I spent in the flesh form I was of service to my countrymen, you were the inspirer. Your wonderful words of advice, spoken through that wonderful Messenger of Peace, Wisdom and Love, The World's Advance Thought, has blessed the whole world, and started the growth of a new world of Peace and Love, with Wisdom to guide. The Spiritual Truths I found in the World's Advance Thought, and the wonderful messages you gave me in your letters, helped me to unfold to an understanding of the Spirit Life when I had laid off the flesh.

Yours in Loving Gratitude,
LEO TOLSTOY.

The heartless people of the world certainly make this life a perfect hell for animals. We passed a horse the other day that the two-legged animal who owned him had checked up so tight that the poor, suffering horse could not move his head an inch, one way or the other. He stood there in agony. The best preventative for that kind of cruelty happening would be to put the check-rein in the same position on the owner for a couple of hours.

THE MEDITATIONS OF THE SILENCE

Thomas Anker

The soul that sings under affliction is one with the Holy Ones. He can bring relief to the wounded and take away pain from the heart, mind and body, and put Harmony in its place. He can inspire new life, new strength and more love by his presence, even as the sun in the springtime draweth the flowers from out the bosom of the earth.

It is time to put away war and all manner of oppressions, and to abide in peace, bearing each other's burdens, doing useful labor with a cheerful heart. So shall the heart of man overflow with songs of joy and gladness.

If we become impatient at slow growth we only hinder and obstruct that Light which opens the way. Manifesting impatience disturbs the soul, and takes power from our being, and beauty from our form.

If I pass by a swamp I would desire to do away with it; but I should not be angry because it is there, and if I disturb it, it gives forth a stench, for that is its natural development. Therefore, it is wisdom to consider the best way for draining it, and thus making it a new, rich field for the use of all, and offence to none.

On the Mexican border last year hundreds of horses died because the government provided no shelter for those that were sick. Ninety per cent at one time, we are told by an officer of the army, were sick from various causes. This officer from his own pocket provided such sheds for the horses in his charge as could be built in the circumstances. It's no use saying, "The Government ought to provide proper shelter and medical treatment for its sick and injured army horses." It simply does not. What the Red Cross does for our soldiers a similar organization must do for the horses, or it will not be done.—Our Dumb Animals. It is outrageous that the U. S. Government is so neglectful of proper care for its animals.

On the last page of our magazine, under the heading of "Meetings," we have published the following (referring to our meetings) for twenty-one years: "All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large."

WHAT WAS IT?

It was not imagination; it was not hallucination; and it was not a dream. It began when I was getting off the car on a very stormy day. The rain was pouring down and the wind was blowing hard. I was coming from my home where I lived to the home of the World's Advance Thought. I was carrying a large basket of flowers and had to walk eight blocks. When I got off the car, an old friend, who I had not met for several months, greeted me, and took my basket and carried it home for me. We were chatting all the way. He was telling me that he had sent some matter to a magazine, and it was returned, marked "not wanted." When we got to the door he sat my basket down and was no longer there; he had disappeared. I did not see him disappear, although I was looking right at him. He simply was gone instantly; he was not there.

What was it? Who can tell? As I said before, it was not imagination; and it was not hallucination; and it was not a dream. The next day I received a letter from this friend, telling me that on the day this happened he had twice seen me in a vision, and he also told me, in the same words that he used when he was with me, about the manuscript that had been returned to him, marked "not wanted." When I wrote to him of the occurrence, he had not had the slightest consciousness of it; but I saw him as really as I ever saw anyone. I felt the touch of his hand when he greeted me, and we talked all the way home and he carried my basket. I did not carry it; and it was there before me after my friend disappeared.

Is it possible that he could have dematerialized his body and materialized it again, or could his astral have carried the flowers? It appeared to be the man in the flesh. He looked the same; his voice sounded the same; his whole appearance was that of my friend. I do not know how or what it was; but I do know that something carried my basket and talked to me.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Time is the most precious of all that Life has to give out, and it should not be wasted. It should all count to some good purpose. When we come to understand this we shall have conquered death.

VICTOR HUGO'S THOUGHTS ON AFTER LIFE

"I feel in myself the future life. I am like a forest that has been more than once cut down; the new shoots are stronger than ever. I know I am rising toward the sky. The sunshine is on my head. The earth gives me its generous sap, but Heaven lights me with the reflection of unknown worlds. You say the soul is only the result of your bodily powers. Why, then, is my soul more luminous when my bodily powers begin to fail? Winter is on my head, but eternal spring is in my heart. There I breathe at this moment the fragrance of the lilacs, the violets and the roses, as twenty years ago. The nearer I approach the end, the more plainly I hear the immortal symphonies of the worlds which invite me.

"It is marvellous, yet simple. It is a fairy tale, and yet is it historic. For half a century I have been writing my thoughts in prose and verse, history, philosophy, drama, romance, tradition, satire, ode and song. I have tried all, but I feel that I have not said a thousandth part of what is in me. When I go down to the grave I can say, like many others, I have finished my day's work; but I cannot say I have finished my life. My day will begin again the next morning. The tomb is not a blind alley; it is a thoroughfare. It closes on the twilight to open on the dawn."

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF HUMANE PRINCIPLES

Be kind to Animals Week, April 16 to 21, 1917, followed by Humane Sunday, April 22, though coming at a time when everyone's attention was directed to the national crisis, if we can judge by reports already received from thirty different States, was an unprecedented success, the celebrations surpassing in scope and enthusiasm even those of the two preceding years. The observance was Nation-wide. The Governor of Texas, the Mayors of Massachusetts and South Carolina cities, the Movie Actors in California, joined with preachers and teachers everywhere in general celebration.—Our Dumb Animals.

We wish that we had the space to publish in full the reports from all the States. It is simply wonderful how rapidly Humane Principles are growing in the minds of the American people.—L. A. R. M.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

A SONG OF PEACE

Dr. George W. Carey

The stars in their course
Are nearing the Dawn of Peace.
The purpling mountain tops
Of human love appear.
Look! Listen!
Above the battle's din you may hear
The anthem of "Peace on Earth."
Good Will to men is in the air.
Out from the curling mists of the Pacific sea,
That twist and twine
Like things alive.
From the glory of the up-climbing clouds
Of the morning that spill their jewels
On the grass and flowers.
In the liquid notes of the shuttle-throated
mocking bird
That pours its rippling prayers
Into the ears of Deity.
From the clean-trunked eucalypti,
From orange blossoms and pendant pepper
bough.
From the sweet-faced little children,
From the hearts of earnest men,
From the souls of women, mothers,
From the planetary angles
And rising constellations.
From the heavenly hosts that
"Declare the Glory of God,"
From the Inner Sanctuary of cosmic law—
We may hear the Song of Peace.
Peace comes!
Reach forth thy hands, brothers, sisters,
Welcome thy Savior—Peace.
* * * * *
Flowers bloom fresh in her footsteps;
The folds of her white garments are like "trail-
ing clouds of glory."
The Co-operative Commonwealth of Humanity
looms behind her.
The bugles all sing truce along the iron front
of war.
* * * * *
Offend her not.
Bow to the Radiant Queen.
We are so weary—
Yea, sick unto death—of war.
Our Healer comes—

The Great Physician.
Let all rejoice and be glad.
Let us join the song, Peace Unto Thee.
* * * * *
Behold the New Earth.
Ironclads rust.
The trenches are covered with grass.
Vines clamber over arsenals.
Flowers bloom on deserted forts.
Soldiers become men, at home, field, shop,
firesides.
Women love and children play.
"The ransomed of the Lord return
And come to Zion—
With everlasting joy upon their heads."
And all over and about
The air is full of the scent of flowers
And the trickling fall of fountains,
And free souls have started on the
Great Adventure
To find God.

SPIRIT GREETING.

With words of loving cheer we greet you,
faithful earth-workers. Truth shall be kindled
in your souls as one by one obstacles are over-
come, and your opportunities for the trans-
mission of soul-truths will broaden and
brighten.

Each human heart that is enkindled at the
soul-truths given out in your columns, will be
an additional magnet to attract more and more
hungry souls to partake of the spiritual food
you give out. Your wonderful World's Ad-
vance Thought!—the brightest and most help-
ful Teacher that we have found anywhere!—
we loved it for the light and hope that it
brought us while still encased in the flesh,
and now we adore it. Every generation will
be blest through your efforts, and undimmed
among the brightest spiritual constellations
shall your Light eternally shine.

ELLA MERRIAM.

Measured by the measure of Spirituality, life
is easy and a joy forever; measured by the
animal-sensual scale it is "a hard row to
travel."

CLOSE OF THE CYCLE.

There are long and short Cycles; those reaching over hundreds of years, and those ending at the close of a century, and some covering a shorter period—only a few years. These Cycles interlace, one with another, and are of more or less importance, according to their length. The Close of each Cycle has a greater effect on human beings and things than any other part of the Cycle.

The year nineteen hundred ushered in a New Cycle. From eighteen ninety to nineteen hundred marks the ending of a Great Cycle; at the close of which the sun passed into a new constellation in the zodiac. This occurs once in about two thousand, one hundred and sixty years, and has always a great effect on the solar system.

When last the sun entered a new constellation, according to correct chronology, Jesus was born. Really, the Christian Era began one hundred and sixty years later than our reckoning: that is, what we call the year one hundred and sixty of the Christian Era was really the initial year.

According to Hindu chronology, when the sun, preceding the birth of Christ, entered a new constellation, Chrisna was born. Some of the students of esoteric affairs insist that the year nineteen hundred will find a new incarnation of the Logos; a new manifestation of God upon Earth, who will do as much for Humanity as Jesus did in his day; and what is of special interest to us, this new God-Man is to appear on the Pacific Slope; and some are claiming that he has already come. (We have correspondence from eleven men and two women, each claiming to be the new Christ.)

There are those who claim to know, who tell us that every two thousand, one hundred and sixty years a new Christ is born who arouses the world to a higher life, and gives to all the people the knowledge which for centuries has been confined to a very few.

During the existence of Humanity upon the Earth there have been from time to time men who have lived such exalted lives that the Higher Self—the God within—has so completely controlled the whole man that he has been able to live and speak as befits a God.

As I have already suggested, at such change of the sun from one sign of the zodiac into another, such a visible manifestation of God

has appeared, and when such a manifestation occurs, all the Powers of the Heavens are confused and shaken, one with another—they and all their aeons and regions and orders; and the Earth is disturbed to some extent. The shell must break before the chick can come out.

This century will witness the beginning of a New Sub-Race, which shall be endowed with the sixth sense: Intuition—Spiritual Discernment, whereby one can see spiritual things as we now see physical things. It is noticeable that already a large number of persons, especially on the Pacific Coast, are blessed with this sixth sense. A New Race is already beginning in America.

The Race Cycle sweeps over a vast number of years, and this one is of greater importance than any that has appeared, because the Law of Life is Eternal Progress, and the New has all of the old with its offering to life involved in it. We can already see the beginning of a New Race in the success achieved in faith cures, metaphysical healing, communicating with the spirit plane of life, etc. The success in these things proves that the American has undergone some deep-seated psychological changes, rendering his nature susceptible to finer vibrations and more mystical influences than those of the people in Europe. In the Eastern States there are probably ten times as many sensitives as there are in Europe, and on the Pacific Coast three times as many as in the Eastern States. They are the forerunners of the Sixth Sub-Race of Aryan stock.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Just before retiring last night I had read that the Japanese teach their children to be joyful and smile when one dear to them dies. And I dreamed that I was a little Japanese girl, living in Japan, and my sister had died. I was heart-broken, but I was trying to force a smile. The people around me were all jolly and smiling, and this was more than I could endure. One said to me: "How nice it is to have a sister dead." This was too much. I could no longer keep the tears from coming. I ran sobbing to my Japanese mother and told her, the tears got there before I could stop them and drowned my smile.

Soon shall come Resplendent Day, for the Night shall soon be gone.

THE CHICKEN AND THE SHELL

We all have our beliefs and theories. I do not know, but I believe that I always existed as an unconscious spark of Divinity, and that I came to consciousness for the first time when I was implanted in matter, and I builded up a body for the purpose of functioning on this material plane, and growing a finer material body inside of the coarse physical structure which will serve me in higher zones of activity. The material body is nature's womb—is an incubator. The body is the eggshell. I am now in the process of "hatching." That event which is called death is in reality birth. When people say I am "dead," I will, in fact, be just "hatched," and born into the real life in which I am to exist eternally. The short time I spent in the body enabled me to get a grip on the forces of nature so that I shall maintain my conscious personality for ever. After I am hatched I will begin the real life as an unfolding child of Infinite Intelligence.

The doctrine of reincarnation may be true, but from my point of view there is not a scrap of proof to sustain it. I do not think that God's schooling facilities are so meagre that I will have to be forced back into earth's incubator thousands of times and be hatched over and over again. This, surely, will not be necessary. I can discover nothing in nature's method to justify such a belief. The beautiful butterfly is not forced back into the caterpillar body, nor the bird back into the egg-shell, the oak into the acorn, nor the lily into the muck of the swamp.—R. A. Dague.

SWEET MOTHER

This is the Mothers' day of sorrow, the hour of saturn, in Heaven above. The Angels whispering to one another, can find among their luring terms of love none so devotional as that of "Mother."—Edgar Allen Poe.

A mother's prayers silent and gentle can never miss the road to the throne of all bounty.—Henry Ward Beecher.

My mother is so good to me, if I was good as I could be, I couldn't be as good, no sir: can't any boy be as good as her.—James Whitcomb Riley.

Youth does not appreciate time. It is often wishing it would go faster, in order to reach manhood; but when forty years have passed by we begin to long to be a child again.

THE FOLLY OF GETTING ANGRY

Solomon knew that it was a bad thing for a man to let his anger get the upper hand of him. Solomon was a keen observer and he had noticed that when a man is angry he becomes excited—loses his head—as they say nowadays, and does things that no man in his right mind would do. And so, in his proverbs—which contain so much wisdom and good advice—he wrote a good deal about the folly of anger.

Since Solomon's day many another wise man has preached the folly of becoming angry. All these philosophers, from Solomon down, advised against anger because of its effect upon the mind. Now come the scientific men and tell us that anger has even a worse effect upon the body.

Every time you permit yourself to become angry you do yourself as much injury as if you had swallowed some of a harmful drug or slow poison. Professor Walter B. Cannon of Harvard University told all about it in a Lowell lecture in Boston the other day. "When a man is angered his body prepares itself automatically for a supreme struggle," said the professor. "That is a heritage from the old savage days when man became angry only when he had to fight. Through years of evolution the time came when the body automatically prepared itself for a fight whenever the mind became inflamed with anger. When a man gives way to anger the mind unconsciously telephones along every nerve to every muscle in the body: "Get ready for a fight."

Many persons are made positively ill by anger. Failing in an opportunity to fight in a spell of anger the average person "works it off" either by an outburst of abuse, by clenching the fists or stamping the feet, or simply walking the floor and scolding. But in any event a man makes a fool of himself every time he becomes angry, and a truly wise man never loses his mental poise and self-control.

"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."—Selected.

Every cruelty one perpetrates, no matter whether it is perpetrated on a human being, animal, insect, or on an inanimate thing, is a barrier built up in one's own being against the attainment of the happiness all are seeking.

A NEW PHASE OF MEDIUMSHIP

We have here in Portland a very remarkable genius in mediumship, and it came to him when he had never known anything of mediumship—had never thought of it. He was awakened one morning by someone speaking to him, and as he opened his eyes he saw a man standing by his bedside, and the man told him to get a camera and he could take spirit pictures. He did not pay any attention to it until one day, in passing along the street, he saw a camera in a window; he went in and purchased it. He got someone to show him how to use it. And now he is having people sit for him, and very often he gets pictures of their spirit friends standing by the person whose photograph he has taken. But the most remarkable feature of his mediumship is that the photograph he takes of a person, pictures the condition of the sitter's mind. If one has evil, despondent thoughts, it is plainly to be seen in the photograph by the darkness that covers him. If one is in a pleasant frame of mind, the face will look like a sunburst.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

There is no such thing as an "empty" house. Spirits inhabit every vacant house. Some spirits of very positive character produce the spiritual phenomena that cause vacant houses to be known as "haunted." Ignorant fear blinds people to the fact that nothing is so well proven that ex-carnate spirits exist and are in close touch with mortals. It is because mortals are not living pure lives, and are not acting as exemplars of Good to ex-carnate spirits that they are afraid of them. What is sure, is that if "evil" spirits exist they are spawned by Humanity in the flesh, and are just the same kind of ignorant, selfish, resentful beings as many mortals are, and the remedy is in the hands of Humanity; and the people in the flesh will never be rid of them until they by the good example of their daily lives transform them to Good Spirits. And there will never be a Heaven for any individual until he transforms it out of the hell and the "evil spirits" that he has caused to infest his own life.

Now the American people are beginning their Spring Cleaning, and they will emerge from it purified from all corruption, and fitted to lead all the Nations to a higher plane of consciousness. America may be the World's Leader.

WHY THEY SMILE

People profoundly interested in animals are often the recipients of a compassionate smile. To those who have little comprehension of the nature of the humane movement this work appears to be something quite unworthy the consideration of serious men and women. Hence the compassionate smile.

This is chiefly due to an entire failure to understand how vitally related to the development of human character is man's right attitude to the creatures below him. Beyond all the measureless blessing that has come to animals through the activities of humane societies has been the ennobling influence upon the men, women and children who have felt the quickening power of the spirit of this wider humanity. Educators, teachers of every class who have given the subject careful thought, have universally recognized the refining force of such training as awakens in a human soul a generous response to the call of the weak, the oppressed, the suffering. No man closes his heart to the great fact of the world's pain, by whatever creature endured, who does not by that very act dwarf and deaden his whole moral nature. Civilization has risen just in proportion as men have become sensitive and responsive to whatever stirred their finer, more unselfish feelings.—Our Dumb Animals.

A SOLDIER'S EXPERIENCE

Away over in Egypt, sitting in a soldier's tent, were three soldiers, met together for the purpose of holding conversation with the people of the Spirit World. One only professed mediumship; the others sitting as investigators. Our first visitor was a lady spirit. When she appeared, the table moved backwards and forwards with much force. Then I said: "Now I want you to lift the table right over our heads. We are going to take our hands off, and we want you to lift the table without our hands upon it;" and the table was lifted right over our heads and put outside the circle. Not only have these friends of mine who sat with me in the seance seen their spirit friends, but they shook hands with them, and in many other ways the spirits have made known to us that they are still living, and not dead.

WILLIAM MACKLIN.

The most certain sign of Wisdom is a continual cheerfulness.—Montaigne.

FOLLOWING A LEADER.

It is the tendency of the human family to follow the lead of some one individual. The fashions in dress, and not only in dress but in religion, and the way of thinking nearly all get their start from some one person who gives out the thought. A friend of ours started the present fashion of wearing short dresses (by the way, that was a splendid movement to start) on the street. She was going on a camping expedition in the woods and just as she was ready to start she put on her short skirt, and then she remembered that she had forgotten to get something at the store, and she went there in her new costume. When she returned from her camping expedition, two months later, she found that every woman in the town had copied her short costume, and now all over the country, women are wearing short dresses.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

REMARKABLE PSYCHIC POWER

"Psychic Power in Developing, Financing and Building Three Massive Machines for Alvord Automatic Machines Co.," is a remarkable narration, by E. H. Alvord, the inventor and patentee, contained in a 40-page booklet, we have just received. Price 50 cents. Address E. H. Alvord, 306 New York Block, Seattle, Wash.

The story of this invention by Mr. Alvord and the co-operation of Dr. Sarah K. Greene, the medium, and the German professor, in Spirit Life, who was the real originator, counsellor, guide and final authority on all points in its construction, finance and business, reads like fiction to those who recognize material agencies only; but to the deep student of psychic philosophy it is readily understood and accepted.

To be an abstainer from flesh-food is only one item in a great and splendid creed. That it results in a healthier and finer body, a clearer and keener intellect is but incidental; it is part of the triumphal evolution of the Divine within humanity, it signifies but one aspect of the joyful leaping upward of the soul to higher and ever higher aspirations, in the course of which it discovers that all life is one, and all proceeds from the Divine Life whose very name and designation is Love.—Mrs. Carol Ring.

WE SHALL WIN

When Elisha and his servant were penned in the city of Samaria, in Bible days, apparently with no help near, and the servant was in despair, Elisha prayed the helper's eyes might be opened, and when they were he saw an armed spirit host greater in number than those who threatened them. And deliverance came.

It is a lesson for us today. If the world is at war, the spirit realms are organized to protect the true. And today, literally, "they who be for us are more than those who are against us." So far from this being a time when the spirit realms are closed on account of sordidness and thought of slaughter, it is the very time when they are to be opened. There can be absolutely no doubt as to the outcome. We shall win. But everyone's eyes are not opened. It is your duty to help them to see the real situation. Our God will deliver us. "Fear not, little flock; it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom."—The New World, Girard, Kans.

IT SURELY BLESSES US

Dear Mrs. Mallory: I received your kind letter; glad to hear from you. I am reading your magazine a second time. I like to read it, for it is full of good things. I have faith in you, and I believe that you are inspired by the Almighty. I pray for your success; and send you my Good Will every day.

SAM COLSON.

Elberton, Ga.

We thank you, Brother, for sending us your Good Will. It surely blesses us, and your faith will help to make us more worthy.—L. A. R. M.

No profession is quite good enough to be trusted with unlimited or exclusive power over their fellow men; and it is simply startlingly true that the medical profession as now organized and legally or illegally intrenched in the body politic has already a most dangerous power over the people; more dangerous and exclusive and unlimited than that of any other class of men, and which they are constantly exercising for their own advancement against some of the most sacred rights and interests of the public; they are constantly seeking new extensions of this power.—C. M. Higgins in The Open Door.

KIM

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Kim, in that tender canine heart of yours,
 What faithfulness endures,
 What sterling qualities of loyal friend
 And fearless comrade blend,
 Making you strong to rescue and defend.
 In you we find
 The quick perception of a thinking mind,
 Keen understanding, cheerfulness, and tact,
 And love so vast it permeates each act.
 Often we cannot think of you as dumb,
 But feel that speech must come
 From that too silent lip,
 Adding the last touch to companionship.
 Lifting your shaggy locks and looking down
 Into your eyes of brown,
 Something I see that makes me more and more
 Doubt that religious lore,
 That orthodox, unyielding lore, which gives
 No spark of soul to anything that lives
 Save biped man. Why, Kim, in your dear eyes
 There lies
 The chief foundation of man's paradise—
 Unquestioning, undoubting love and faith
 That would walk bravely through the gates of
 death,
 If so your master or your mistress led.
 When all is said,
 It is of love and faith we build our heaven.
 Dear Kim,
 I cannot question that you will be given
 Your green celestial lawn, your astral sea,
 And life with him and me,
 Yea, life with him and me,
 Since we to you are what God is to us.
 And O, to love God thus!
 With such supreme devotion to obey
 And ask no reason why; by night or day
 To have no will or choice,
 But just to follow the Beloved Voice;
 To trust implicitly; to feel no fear
 Or discontent or doubt since He is near.
 Let me look deeper, Kim, in your dear heart;
 Impart
 To me that fulness of unquestioning love,
 That I may give my God thereof.

Nourishment, beauty, fragrance are not
 ready-made. They are all evolutions and
 growths from the Invisible. Too many put
 great value on the visible products, but ig-
 nore, and often despise, the Invisible Source,
 which is Spirit.

APPRECIATES SOUL COMMUNION.

Dear Mrs. Mallory: The highest degree of
 true manhood has not yet been realized on
 this Earth. This the New Age, just now dawn-
 ing, will unfold. The new spiritual truths
 have entered a few minds, here and there, and
 soon they will leaven the whole mass, and bring
 forth the real Spiritual Age so longed for. A
 rational knowledge of both natural and spir-
 itual truth is the first essential. And one of
 the various means the Lord is now using is
 the World's Advance Thought. It is open to
 all good women and men who have the highest
 and best interests of Humanity at heart.
 Through this grand paper Whole-World Soul
 Communion, on the twenty-seventh of each
 month, has been ordained. The object is to
 concentrate the soul forces of all who desire
 spiritual unfoldment and the Universal Broth-
 erhood of Man. This was the Angels' song at
 the birth of Jesus: Peace on Earth; and Good
 Will to Men.

They who enter this Holy Center must lay
 aside all selfishness, and pray the Lord (Who
 has all power in Heaven and on Earth) that
 His Will may be done—that the Light of Spi-
 ritual Truth may be rationally understood by
 all, and by living it, all are prepared for a
 home of happiness here and now. The Lord
 has said that all things should be made new,
 and they are rapidly being made new in these
 days of wondrous unfoldment.

THOMAS WILSON.

ENCOMPASSED BY LOVE

Each human being, every living thing is
 closely encompassed by the Infinite Ocean of
 Divine Love, whose waves now caress gently,
 now with gathering force flow through us, or
 surge irresistibly, as the foam-flecked waters
 upon the rock-ribbed shore, until the flinty
 foundation yields, melts and mingles with the
 boundless, fathomless Ocean of Universal Love,
 upon whose bosom speeding Universes are sus-
 tained and held in place. From that Ocean
 we may take our fill, and share its glory, splen-
 dor, serenity, strength and Creative Forces
 when we harmonize with It, and can give as
 freely as we receive.—A. W. N.

I believe any man's intelligence is but the
 aggregate intelligence of his constituent atoms.
 —Thomas Edison.

Every atom is a thinker.—Ernest Loomis.

ABOLISH THE CRIME-BREEDER

Washington, Feb. 17.—The Webb bill for a national prohibition amendment to the Constitution was formally reported favorably to the House today by Representative Carlin of Virginia, on behalf of the Judiciary Committee.

Carlin, in a report, embodying the committee's views, declared: "It is incumbent upon Congress to submit the issue to the states."

More than half of the states have declared in favor of prohibition," the Carlin report said. "Eighty-five per cent of the territory of the United States has outlawed the saloon, and more than 60 per cent of the population live in such territories; approximately 10,000,000 of our people residing in all parts of the Union have petitioned directly for the passage of this resolution.

"Your committee cannot conceive of any good reason, therefore, why the states should be denied longer an opportunity to pass upon the desirability of thus amending the constitution. The question is now one of sufficient importance to be submitted to them so that they may pass upon it."

JAILS ARE CRIME TEACHERS

The county jail should not be located in the upper story of the court house, nor in any part of that building. It should be built and maintained as a distinctive and individual plant with sufficient ground room to furnish some outdoor employment. It should be equipped with a shop where mechanical and other inside industry could be carried on. It should be maintained in such fashion that able-bodied inmates would be made to pay in large part, if not altogether, for the upkeep of the institution. Economy, as well as considerations that are of social value prompt this.

But whether a jail can be made to pay in the economical sense or not, it is certainly a detriment to the community when it is made an agency for education in crime. That is precisely what the workless jail amounts to.—The Journal, Portland, Ore.

The devil forces of the world having finished their work of destroying the Old Civilization, now descend to the plane of evolution where they belong; and the Divine Forces for the harmonization of Humanity will come uppermost the world over.

Enduring Faith is innermost of the soul.

THE MIGHTY FORCES OF LIFE

In the June number of the "National Geographic Magazine," published at Washington, is a very interesting article entitled "The Wild Blueberry Tamed." It is written by Fredk. V. Coville, Botanist of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. He says:

"The buds are pushed open by enormous internal pressure. Along with the formation of the sugar, and caused in part by its accumulation, there develop within the minute cells of the plant enormous internal osmotic pressures which enable the plant to push its buds open. These pressures are frequently as high as seven atmospheres, or more than 100 pounds to the square inch—a stress that would start a leak in a low pressure steam engine. The pressures may become as high as 30 atmospheres, or 540 pounds to the square inch—a force sufficient to blow the cylinder off of a thousand horsepower Corliss engine. The reason that the plant does not explode is because it is broken up into many extremely small and strongly built cells instead of having one big interior cavity. These minute chambers are often as thick walled, proportionately, as an artillery shell, and, in the case of the starch storage cells of the blueberry, are clearly of such construction as to be able to withstand enormous pressures."

God is the Highest and Purest Intelligence; and this Intelligence is the deepest—the Love and Wisdom—within yourself. It is because of this innermost Intelligence, involved within you, that "ye are the Temples of the Living God." If you cultivate the germ of this Intelligence, it grows, and finally swallows up your physical and mental ignorance, and you are then at one with God—Love and Wisdom.

You are the product of the mental seed you have sown and grown in your thoughts; and you can be no different until you sow and grow something different for yourself. This is not easy to do, because the old growths preempt the ground.

The Master Mind is one of the best Helpers. Price one dollar a year; ten cents a copy. Send for a copy. Order from the Master Mind Publishing Co., 649 South Flower Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Reforms will be hustled along at a great rate now!

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

BRING FORTH THY GOD.

"Truth is within ourselves; it takes no rise
From outward things, what'er you may believe.

There is an Inmost Centre in us all

Where Truth abides in fullness, and around,
Wall upon wall, the gross flesh hems it in.

That perfect clear perception which is Truth!
A bawling and perverting carnal mesh
Blinds it and makes all error, and to know
Rather consists in opening out a way

Whence the imprisoned Splendor may escape
Than in effecting entry for a Light

Supposed to be without."—Robert Browning.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

Love the anchor of the true.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill."

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ogn.

Life holds the secret of existence.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month

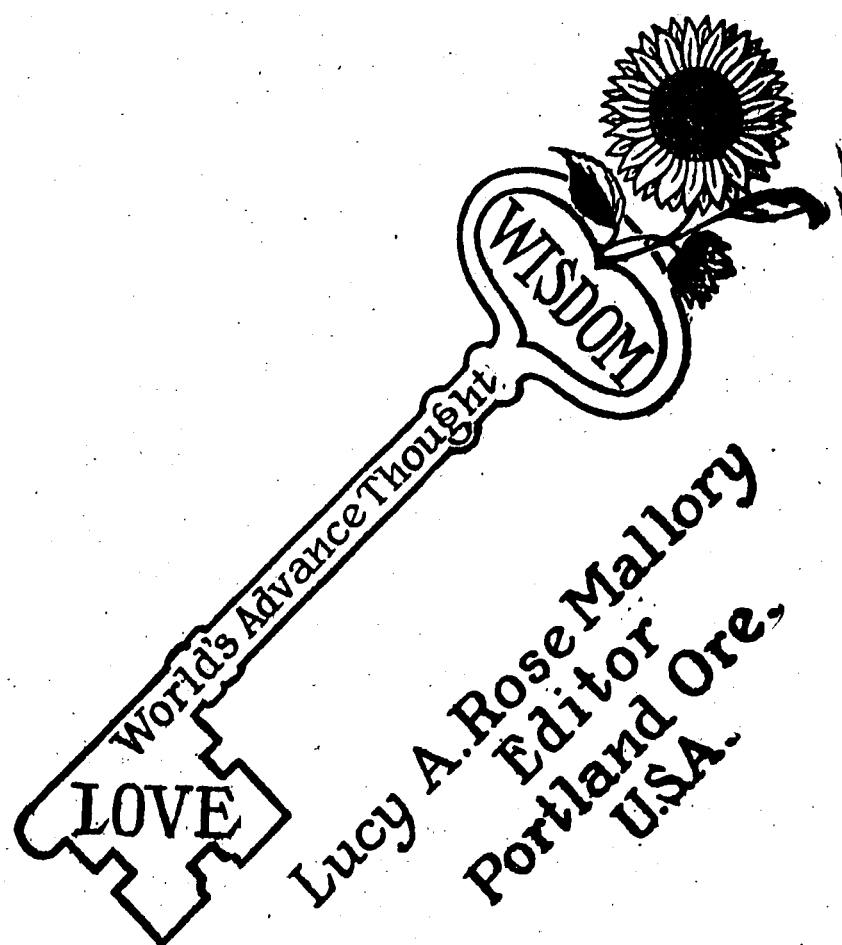
vol. 28, no. 8

Good Luck

AUGUST 1917

THE LORD HAS COME!

THE BEGINNING OF A CYCLE--THE NEW AGE!



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	8:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:23 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. John's, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

Everything on this plane of consciousness has its shadow. So prophesying horrors and evil is the Shadow of True Prophecy—prophesying the Coming Good.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

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Our Free Reading Room, at 515 Morrison Street is open to all, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. It contains most of the leading publications in the New Thought.

We extend a cordial invitation to both the citizens of Portland and strangers in the city to avail themselves of this opportunity to enlighten their minds in regard to the New.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

You never can get to Heaven if you are waiting for an elevator.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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BELIEVE IT NOT!

"Hast thou been told that from that viewless bourne

The dark way never hath allowed return?
That all which tears can move, with life is fled,
That earthly love is powerless on the dead?
Believe it not!—there is a large lone star
Now burning o'er yon western hill afar,
And under its clear light there lies a spot
Which well might utter forth—"Believe it not!"

"I sat beneath that planet,—I had wept
My woe to stillness; every night wind slept;
A hush was on the hills; the very streams
Went by like clouds, or noiseless founts in dreams,

And the dark tree o'ershadowing me that hour
Stood motionless, even as the grey church-tower

Whereon I gazed unconsciously;—there came
A low sound, like the tremor of a flame,
Or, like the light, quick shiver of a wing,
Flitting through twilight woods, across the air;
And I looked up!—oh, for strong words to bring

Conviction o'er thy thought! Before me there,
She, the departed, stood!—aye, face to face
So near, and yet how far!

"Men said that I was mad—because I saw
A woman glorious, her veil withdraw
From off her lovely face, and a new law
Unfold, in snowy whiteness to mine eyes—
Because she said to me: 'Come forth, to be
A handmaid and a finger unto me,

And I will mother, sister be to thee;
Come forth and speak my word and make man wise.'

"And on her head there was a diadem,
And oh! the tenderness of her sweet eyes!
They drew me forth from death with strange surprise.

How could I but obey and quickly rise,
And putting off all fear go forth to them
And speak her words—speaking as one who dreams

In fiery phrases, and in molten streams
Of thoughts unknown to me, of mighty Scenes
Of God, to perfect and make fair man's soul.
I spoke in fragments—for the mighty whole
Was as a tossing sea with ceaseless roll."

—Mrs. Hemans.

FROM MEMORY'S STOREHOUSE

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Some years past I gave a short account of the following extraordinary experience, in the World's Advance Thought, but there are many new readers now who we think will be glad to read it, and maybe most of those who read it have forgotten it.

This is one of those experiences that impresses itself so firmly on the memory that no part of it can be obliterated while consciousness lasts.

It was on the morning of my tenth birthday that this experience came upon me. At this time there was the nucleus of a little burg settled in and around Roseburg, Oregon, and there were several families with children. One day a man with twelve girls and one boy, who had located on land about a mile down the river, came to see if he could get a school started, and he assembled together all the fathers and said to them: "We ort to hev a skul for our youngsters; my wife can read as fast as a horse can trot, and she will teach it." This was enough; the school was started. And the woman who could read as fast as a horse can trot tried to teach the children to read. Books were scarce, and the whole class had to read from one book, so after one had read a sentence it was passed on to the next pupil.

It was at this school I had the mysterious touch from Harmony's Heaven, that blesses me so abundantly all through the years. As I said before, it came to me on my tenth birthday, and it came about ten o'clock in the morning, on the tenth day of the tenth month of the year, and I am writing the account of it on the anniversary of its hapuening, and I feel that it will leave a blessing with everyone who reads it.

Our teacher had the children who could read stand in a row, beginning with the largest, and ending with me, the smallest, and then, as now, the smallest, so I was the end. All had read a sentence, and it was my turn, but as I took the book in my hand there came a peculiar sensation on top of my head that went all through my body and seemed to pass out through the toes of my feet, and when it had passed, instantly I was a new being, filled with the joy of life.

It is indiscrible the ecstasy that welled through my being.

Everything, no matter how bad or unpleasant it may have appeared to me before this came upon me, was good and beautiful and filled me with rejoicing. When I walked it seemed as if the air bore my weight, and I glided along without effort, in perfect gladness.

The most wonderful part of this marvelous transformation was the changing from an ignorant child, in the twinkling of an eye, to a wise, cultured philosopher with the Wisdom of the Ages at my command. I knew everything, or rather I was everything. I answered all questions propounded to me wisely and correctly.

I was like one born from the darkness of night into the sunlight of day. I was a new being filled with ecstatic bliss so great that it could not be disturbed. Everything about me was the same as it had been; and one day a man picked me up and put me on an Indian pony, and the pony was scared and began to jump stiff-legged and it threw me off against a log and hurt me so that the pain was intense, and also I was burned quite severely, and the pain from these two mishaps would have been, ordinarily, almost unbearable, but it was all delightful and I rejoiced in it. Everything that happened to me was joy and gladness.

During the time I was in this state of consciousness, I did not eat, except a very little the first week by compulsion and I never once

lost consciousness in sleep. All night I laid in a state of ecstasy. I did not lose any flesh and my health was perfect.

This wonderful state of being lasted six months to the day and then it went as suddenly as it came. It left with the same peculiar sensation that came with its inception; only it commenced at my toes, and went out at the top of my head.

It was a glorious, marvelous experience to come to a ten-year-old child, and a very inexperienced child, too.

It would not seem so wonderful if I had been older and had been familiar with occult thoughts, as most all are in these days.

This glorious oneness with the Celestial World that I was permitted to enter has been the greatest blessing that could have been bestowed upon me. I know there is a Heaven that can be made manifest, for I have found it. I know that sometime I shall know how to gain Eternal Life without passing through the door we call "death." I know that the transformation of death can be overcome even after it has manifested, when I have learned the law.

Two years later my brother Jimmy had a similar experience, that never left him during his lifetime.

THE FOLLY OF IT.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Telling all the time of the wrong way Humanity is doing, breeds wrong thinking more and more—and this is the source of more wrong doing. The vast majority of people would rather do right than wrong, but filling the atmosphere with pessimistic thoughts (telling over and over all the bad things that are self-evident) generates the very influence to unconsciously control the people to continue in the wrong channel.

Keep pumping people full of good thoughts, Reformers, and you will extend the Good, that all want and must have in order to realize the Joy of Life.

It is no use trying for mediumship. If you make your being right, spiritual mediumship comes as a natural result. You don't have to look for it, feel for it, run for it. The mind in a Heavenly state will bring to you all that is involved in Heaven—Angels, spirits and heavenly phenomena.

VOICE OF PROPHECY

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

LOVE CONQUERS DEATH

Ay! Love is stronger far than death,
And wins the victory o'er the grave;
Dependent on no mortal breath,
Its mission is to guide and save.
Above the wrecks of Death and Time,
It triumphs changeless and sublime.

Still shall my Love its vigils keep,
True as the needle to the pole,
For death is not a dreamless sleep,
Nor is the grave man's final goal.
The larger growth—the Life Divine—
All that I hoped or wished, are mine.

We are now at the Parting of the Ways: the Old is going out and the New is coming in; and this makes a condition that affects all sensitives, and causes something akin to unhappy feelings to come over them. All things—even inanimate things—are sending out this feeling of not wanting to leave the Old Way, and entering upon the New. The New is untried, and the Old does not know what to expect from it. It is like one having to leave home for an unknown and untried field of endeavor. One wants to go, and yet one is averse to going, because of uncertainty as to the outcome.

The Angel of the Lord now comes to bring us Glad Tidings of Great Joy!

'Tis coming—the Harvest of the Soul! There comes a Gathering Time when we have to reap what the sower has sown!

Humanity's Baby Period is now ended. Every individual is now being turned out of his easy and sheltering nest to fly with the wings of his own soul.

Rule or ruin is a double-edged sword that cuts both ways.

Fault-finding belongs to the Night of existence; Good, to the Day.

The Fulfilling Time of the New, the True and the Good is here!

The Fragrance of the World Blossom will permeate all the Earth and its Humanity!

God now materializes to human comprehension.

This is the Day of Judgment when the world begins to pay.

When the war ceases, contagious diseases will cease.

God is the Triune-Light-in-One: the Light of Love, the Light of Intelligence, and the Light of Day. The opposite, or God's Shadow, is the triune-darkness-in-one: the darkness of hatred, the darkness of ignorance, and the darkness of night. Virtue grows and thrives in the first, and criminality in the last. Where Love rules, God rules; where hatred rules, the Shadow reigns. Where Wisdom is, God is there; where ignorance prevails, the Shadow is on top.

The best remedy we know of for ennui, moroseness, lonesomeness, is to Clean Up—Clean Up the mind, Clean Up the heart, Clean Up the body, and above all Clean Up the surroundings. We never knew anyone afflicted with the above undesirable traits but was lazy and neglectful, and let his surroundings go filthy, and spent his time filling his mind with illusions, delusions and discords.

There was never a time since Humanity has had its inception into consciousness when there has been so much cause for unconfined Joy and Rejoicing as there is now!

A good many of the magazines are following the example of the World's Advance Thought and printing in purple ink. Soon the printing in black will be done away with entirely.

Sorrow comes from the ignorance that does not know the real purpose of Life.

It will be quiet during July, but there is a Glorious Time coming soon.

The Lord is over all, and all disorder must now come into Heavenly Order!

Keep a cheerful heart, and be quiet, and Heaven will be in control!

"The Stone the builders rejected becomes the Head of the Corner."

That which we have named "Spiritualism" is going to take a great unfoldment, and the world is going to blossom into greater Wisdom, Love and Gladness!

The ultimate of Life is to make all things Good and Perfect. Those who will not come in directly on the Good Side will have to come in, indirectly, through the agony, misery and suffering of the bad side. But come in they must.

The Lord will bless you and keep you in perfect cleanliness.

In all the Universe of Time to die is impossible. Never to be is the only death.

Now comes the Glorious Time when we all grow Heavenward!

KEY THOUGHTS.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Key Thoughts are Angel whispers.

Consciousness is Universal Ownership.

The thing we can't do without owns us.

Key-Thoughts are the guide-posts to Heaven.

The Universe will never be any larger than you are.

The one who loves most is the most powerful God.

The World's Advance Thought is a Spiritual Inspirer.

We are all growing Godward, but never getting there.

Good Thoughts are the greatest blessings that can come to you.

Love is the Inspirer that makes Wise all she comes in touch with.

Death is a dropping to sleep and awakening in the Joy of the Spirit.

The Old made a living out of religion; the New makes a Science-Religion of living.

You never saw any time but New Time. The only "old time" you have is imagination—it is not real.

Death is an impossibility. The only death there is is not to be. Once to be is forever to be.

Every time you cut a daisy's head off, it grows another. Wise man has not learned how to do that yet.

The one who uses oxen in his journey gets there all the same, but he has a very long and tedious journey.

It has often been repeated that "time waits for no man," but this is a mistake: time is forever waiting for man, but man must know how to select the right time.

The foundation of all education should be kindness, exercised under any and all circumstances. With kindness as a basis, Self-Control would be easy to acquire.

Everyone hopes to be Immortal, and all desire it. Any thought of annihilation is repugnant; but the Spiritualists—those who can see with closed eyes, and hear when no sound is made—are the ones who know that life continues after the flesh form has dissolved into new forms.

Love is self-supporting.

Truth comes through growth.

Planes of Evolution are classes in school.

Wisdom and Harmony are Siamese twins.

Selfishness is the road to spiritual pauperism.

Thoughts are the causes of things—their effects.

Good living alone brings happiness and satisfaction.

Happiness is Divine Wealth—the greatest Riches in the Universe.

The selfish are the soulless, for unselfishness is Soul Unfoldment.

Every thought, feeling or action is self-rewarding or self-punishing.

Do as well as you know how each day, and you will make the best possible use of life.

The only way to get to Heaven is through your mind. Your legs won't take you there.

The mortal sees Life from the outside; the Immortal sees Life from the inside.

The creedal systems of religion have talked of Heaven, while using every means, wrong or right, to own the Earth.

Love is all sufficient to itself. Love makes perfect. When Love has become conscious in us, then is life joyous in all its expressions.

Keep the mind filled with kind, loving thoughts and you will never be burdened. The Angels of the Lord will bless you!

The difference between an Angel and a devil, is that the Angel makes a Heaven out of a hell, and the devil makes a hell out of a heaven.

The only reason that we die—give our bodies to corruption—is because we have not learned to prevent it. But we can know and we are going to know. Then death itself will die. And only Life, in all its resplendent glory, will be ever present in our consciousness.

No matter where you may go in the Universe you will never find any other God but the God manifesting in forms of Life, for God is the One Life wherein and whereby all forms of Life exist. How else could they be? All the gods that are worshiped, apart from respect and reverence for the One Life in All, are idols, and the worshipers are idolators.

LOVE.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Love knows.
 Love satisfies.
 Love yourself.
 Love is a Reformer.
 Love is the Creator.
 Love overcomes death.
 Love prevents old age.
 Love transforms all enmity.
 Love makes things intelligent.
 Love is the Door to Happiness.
 Love has a Universal Language.
 Love is Spiritual Understanding.
 Love never fails in any purpose.
 Love purifies everything it touches.
 Love is clairvoyant and clairaudient.
 Love things, and they will be beautiful.
 Love transforms all discords to Harmony.
 Love is a sure wrinkle eradicator (no charges).
 Love dissolves the veil between this world and
 the Spirit World.

TIME.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Time and its twin delusion—appearance—are but fleeting vapor in the infinite firmament of verities. In the Light of Truth they have no standing. The human conception of Time and its duration are but degrees of progress from a false to a true consciousness—this is Immortality realized, life in the Eternal Present.

A ripe peach is to its inhabitants a mighty world, channeled with rivers, basined with oceans, corrugated by mountain ranges. The soil in its forest depths, like the soil of man's planetary world, is a compost of the dead; yet rife with resurrecting life. Countless millions of life forms roam over the grassy swards, and throng the forests of the peach world, while birds make vocal the leafy coverts. Such are the revelations of the microscope.

These peach-world inhabitants have their destined stages of existence as we have: their birth time, infancy time, youth time, and death time. The consciousness of each is adjusted to its environment. The shortest lived feels

its progress from stage to stage of existence to be as protractedly tedious as man feels his to be. While a human hand is moving the peach world from basket to mouth, myriads of its inhabitants experience that "Time was, Time is, and Time shall be no more."

Should an extraordinary Divine One use its consciousness above the consciousness of the peach world itself; that is, the unitary consciousness of all the combined intelligences, we could say to that Advanced One: You have vanquished Time; for all its qualities and measurements are local to the world you have outlived. Certainly this is Immortality realized. Forms are but fleeting apparitions—nothing survives aside from the Invisible Principle, Spirit Consciousness, that animates them; and this Principle and Spirit—ever living in the blossom of youth, ever in the warm, bright flush of newness—continues right on extending its conquests in and through all the mutations and limitations of Time.

We may suppose that stubborn schools of philosophy and scientific investigation, with their microscopes and telescopes, are among the institutions of the inhabitants of the peach world; and that also among them is religious orthodoxy, with its old records and infallible judgment, imprisoning and burning the scientific Brunos and Galileos who assert that the peach world is not all of the Universe.

The Soul or Interior Life Principle is Immortal in the lowest as in the highest forms. Hear the soul-lighted Shelley:

"I tell thee that those living things,
 To whom the fragile blade of grass,
 That springeth in the morn,
 And perishes 'ere noon,
 Is an unbounded world.
 I tell thee that these viewless beings,
 Whose mansion is the smallest particle
 Of the impassive atmosphere,
 Think, feel and live like man;
 That their affections and antipathies,
 Like his, produce the laws
 Ruling their mortal state;
 And the minutest thought
 That through their frame diffuses
 The slightest, faintest motion
 Is fixed and indispensable
 As the majestic laws
 That rule yon rolling orbs."

The World's Advance Thought is a Protector.

WISDOM AND IGNORANCE.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

There is neither a God that confers blessings, nor a Devil that confers evil—there is **Wisdom and Ignorance**. When one becomes wise enough to live in harmony with everyone and everything, then there will be no evil—no Devil.

It is no wonder when we consider all the suffering attendant upon a life on this planet, that the savage should believe there is an Evil Power in Nature that is continually planning to do him harm. But to believe that there was an Evil Power ever watching to torment and destroy one, with nothing to turn to for help, was terrible. So a God that was good, and could protect them from the Evil Power, if they would worship him and obey his mandates, was conceived, and mounted on a throne and worshiped. But still the torment continued.

In all ages the religious teachers have told the people to bear their calamities with fortitude, for then they would go to Heaven, and then the Evil Power could not reach them. But though the precepts have been taught for thousands of years, it is still as hard as ever to endure with perfect calmness the suffering, especially when one calamity follows another in rapid succession. Hamlet's uncle voiced the experience of most people, in saying that "when sorrows come, they come not in single spies, but in battalions." There was never yet a philosopher who could endure the toothache patiently, though he may have written in the style of the gods, and made light of suffering. And we suspect that if we could get at the inmost thoughts of the modern sufferer, we would find that his view is not much higher than that of the savage, and that he thinks himself to be the innocent victim of inexorable fate. And this, though he may have read Epictetus and sat under the droppings of the sanctuary.

No; the only remedy for suffering there is is not to suffer, and this can only be brought about by living harmoniously. **Suffering cannot enter where Harmony reigns.**

As the mere closing of an eyelid makes one unconscious in sleep of all that he considered real, so the mere lifting of the spiritual eyelid makes him conscious of the actual Reality of Life—The Spiritual Reality.

THE GOD OF LIFE IN ALL

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Whatever distracts the attention of men from respect and kindness to any form of life; whatever causes them to ignorantly maltreat and despise any form of life; what causes them to praise and glorify a God of Mystery, while ignoring the actual, living, breathing God of Life in all and through all that is and lives, is a detriment to the progress and unfoldment of humanity in the realization of Infinite Intelligence, Infinite Love, Infinite Wisdom and Infinite Harmony.

The Old Disorder has been the worship and exaltation of Death and the Dead, at the expense of Life and the Living. The diet of humanity has been derived to a great extent from cruelty, brutality and death; so has its amusements and thoughts; and a large share of its actions is to the end that the dead may be galvanized into a species of life; dead customs, precedents, dogmas, errors and death-dealers have been given the respect and consideration that should only be reserved for the living and life-giving.

All the things that make "life not worth the living" are not due to "more abundant life," but to daily and hourly worship of Death—for Death is corruption, whether held in the mind or the body.

Conscious life should be the fragrance of Love and the beauty of Wisdom. Life thus realized begems the pathway of man with the never-dying blossoms of Peace, Happiness, Health, Joy and Prosperity.

Were humanity to resolve to bury Death and its fearful worship in diet, thought, feeling and action, away from sight beneath the ground where its corruption belongs, and exhalt in holy thought and action the Living Deity in ceaseless and endless manifestation, the life of humanity would be a continual exhaltation and progression.

To carry a gross material consciousness into spirit life is like lugging around with one in earth life all the material books, etc., from which he has gained physical experience. After the a b c blocks have served their purpose in instructing the infant, they are discarded. Numbers of people are wasting their time in acquiring **useless things** when they—for their own Eternal welfare—should be cultivating good and useful thoughts.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

THE POET

Milo Leon Norton

The poet is not built of common clay
Though it may seem the same, and well it may.
By heat oppressed, or, chilled by winter's
breath,

His feet may tread the darksome vale of death
Like other men his kin. He breathes the air,
The self-same air that others breathe; his fare
The common food of common men; and he
Grows fat (more often lean), accordingly
As he is fed. For by his very birth
He is in part and parcel of the earth.
You only see, you touch the husk, the rind,
That hides the poet's very self, the mind.
But that is true of men of other name,
And yet the poet is not built the same.
The poet seeth the unseen; he sees
The inner soul of things, of rocks and trees.
He sees bright visions where no form appears;
He hears sweet voices where no other hears.
He dwelleth in two worlds at once: the real,
The tangible to sense, and the ideal.
The poet knoweth what it is to bear
The burden-bearer's load of toil and care.
The poet knoweth what it is to brave
Adversity and Want, e'en to the grave.
Yet to the poet's inmost soul is given
A peace, a calm, as pure and sweet as heaven.

WHY THE WAR?

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Nothing comes haphazard. There are causes
for all things under the sun. Plant a poison-
ous seed in the ground, and when its harvest
is ripe, you will reap probably hundreds or
thousands of similar seeds. What you reap,
according to the law, can be no different from
what you have planted. And this law applies
equally to what you have planted in the mental-
field. And the materializations of thoughts are
simply their fruitage.

Think you then that the sowings of ignorant
cruelty and brutality sown throughout the past
age will be unproductive, because you have
seen no result when the inharmonious seeds
were planted? You cannot see results when
wheat seeds or weed seeds are sown in the

ground. They remain hidden for a time, but
when the harvest is ripe, each produces ac-
cording to the seeds sown. And thus it is with
the collective sowings of Humanity. The hells
of agony and misery created continuously for
millions of animals for murdered food, for cruel
sport, for senseless experiments and for vain
adornment during the past age, have completed
their cycle of growth, and return to man, the
author thereof, the increase of his own sowing,
in war—hell materialized and its terrible
fruits.

Think you that if man had cultivated hu-
maneness to all forms of Life instead of in-
humanity, that such a horrible return would
have been his. God is Love, man can only
approach the Divine Power by manifesting, in
his Deific image, the same happyfying and en-
lightening attribute to all God's creations. If
God is Love and man is cruelty, then he is
out of harmony with Deity and can know noth-
ing of the Divine while cultivating the dark-
ness, discord and disorder of being.

But the End of the Disorder, that inevitably
leads to disease, disaster and death, to agony,
misery and torment, has come! The Wisdom
of the Ages is here to teach us the Way, the
Truth and the Life. To follow it is the sure
Road to Permanent Happiness—Heaven. To
disregard it, is to sink to those Nether Planes
of Outer Darkness, where one must learn the
lessons of Life upon the wearisome corduroy
roads and rocky pathways of ignorance, cruelty
and disorder.

The range of vision widens as conscious-
ness extends from the particular to the gen-
eral, from the local to the Universal, bring-
ing within its field all the soul needs of the
past, and extending on and including enough
of what is the love consciousness, is the un-
revealed future, to make the present a life of
justifications of perfect satisfactions. Thus
the Perfect Vision—the Infinite View—is cen-
tralized in an Infinitude of Light; no past to
mourn over, no future to vainly long for; for
Infinite Thought is completeness, is wholeness,
is entirety. It is all Good, and no evil; it is
Life now, eternally and forever.

A WORLD-WIDE DESTROYER.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

There are numbers of people who eat murdered food, who are not moved one iota by any argument that Vegetarians can bring to bear upon them. They are neither moved by showing them how unjust and cruel it is to animals to murder them to eat their bodies, nor how much healthier they would be, and better fitted to enjoy life, if they would abstain from eating flesh. But there is one view of the subject that we will now present for their consideration. Of the three great evils in the world, flesh-eating, liquor-drinking and tobacco-using, the eating of flesh is the only one directly based upon cruelty and murder (the greatest crimes in the calendar); it is the only one of the three, above mentioned, that makes an inferno of the happy lives of innocent animals; that starves countless numbers of them in winter's freezing weather; and brutally inflicts nameless tortures and torments upon them in transporting them to the slaughterhouses by sea and land in summer's stifling heat.

Now we wish to speak of the agonizing, torturing results to those, who disregarding these unspeakable happenings, eat the murdered flesh of these creatures, done most brutally to their death with all this long agony and fear upon them. All the flesh of these creatures is rank poison. In many instances it may not bring forth the terrible results of ingesting it in the stomach immediately; but, sooner or later, consumption, cancer, rheumatism and a host of other horrible diseases show forth in the bodies of those who disregard the commandment: "Thou shalt not kill."

There can be no excuse in this enlightened age for the flesh-eating habit to continue. The Truth that "sets free" is now everywhere known, and it is the only thing that must be put in practice to wipe out forever the error that destroys—else the fearful price must be paid. If you have no regard for the harmony and happiness of lesser forms of life, there is no power in the Universe that has any regard for the harmony and happiness of your life. "As ye give, ye receive." And the hell, O Humanity, you have made of the lives of animals (equally the handiwork of God with your own) is returned to you with its increase, in diseases, disasters, war and their wholesale horrors, terrors and destruction.

CHASTITY.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Perfect chastity in thought and act must be an absolute acquirement of those who would overcome the unworthy conditions of Earth. There is a higher and purer sex relation for those who live above the physical generative plane. This higher law is affinity of mind and soul. It has to do with qualities of mind, and it may unite two men or two or any number of men and women, in a common purpose for the good of others, who thus become their spiritual children. Those whose sympathies are limited to personal sectarian interests and antagonisms are dead to the perception of universal emotions.

In this resurrection they are the Children of Light. This resurrection is the opening of our Spiritual Consciousness. Mere physical pleasures are the dreams of sleepers, which pass away from the awakening consciousness, as the fogs before the rising sun.

The husk of physical worldly sense pleasures never can satisfy the soul. We waste our soul substance in vainly seeking pleasure from them till, starving, we discern our mistake, and begin our efforts to attain the Heavenly State. Not until we have grown beyond carnal pleasures can we realize Heaven. True Pleasure, true Love, true Life, are of the soul, not the body.

We were writing Key-Thoughts just now, when an Angel appeared to us and said: "Here is a true story of a little doggie who was greatly loved by his mistress, and he in turn worshiped her. One day when he came in the room he found his mistress lying on the floor in a fainting spell. Near her was a pan of water to quench the doggie's thirst. He went to the pan, filled his mouth with water and let it drop on her face. He did this three times, and she revived. Love showed him the way."

The man who has a wife, and never leaves his home without kissing her and telling her where he is going, will be blest all through life with health, wealth and gladness. He will have beautiful, bright, intelligent, obedient children, and life will be a joy all the way. But he must begin this when he first gets a wife and never leave it out, and the wife must do likewise. Then we will have the long-hoped-for Millennium.

ANOTHER PET SPIDER.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

In the May World's Advance Thought we told our readers about a dear pet spider who came and lived in our home for several years, and also about her daughter that was born soon after the mother had established her home, but one morning, when we went to greet them we found that some cruel person had destroyed both home and the inmates. This was a long time ago, but the pet spiders still live in consciousness, and sometime, somewhere, we shall meet again and have joyous companionship.

But we want to tell our readers that another dear, tiny spider (it must have read the account of the first pet) has come to stay with us. We found it in our room one day, weaving a web on the wainscoting. The first time we came within sight, it came at once to greet us. It ran directly towards us and fastened its web to our hair. We told the little spider that it would be impossible for us to stand there and hold its home in place, and then it went sailing through the air to the gas fixture and began at once to build its home. Unlike my other pet, this one is not afraid, as we have already stated; as soon as it saw us, it came right to us, and ever since, when we are in sight, it comes right to us and stays until we put it back in its home. It is strange that it made its web within two inches of the lighted gas, and it seems to enjoy the glow and the warmth. One would think that it would be in danger of cremation so close to the light. It spun its first web between the chains of the lighter, but the coming together of the chains destroyed its web, and it went right to work and constructed another web; but it seemed to have learned a lesson from experience, for instead of attaching its web to the sides of the swinging chains (the coming together of which in lighting the gas destroyed its web) it has fastened it to the overhead reflector.

It is as perfectly at home as if it had known us for years, and it always shows its delight when we come in sight.

People want it, and when they get it, they don't want it. This is the ignorant way. The Way of Wisdom is to first see if its outgrowth will be Good before desiring it and taking it in. If this is done, no regrets will follow.

DEIFICATION OF THE CRUDE

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Of all the self-delusions and deceptions, the hardest to remove from the mentality of human beings is that some external God will give them happiness if they will only cultivate some superstitious belief invented by men. And this thought still clings to them even after they put aside their creeds and become more liberal.

The Law of Being is to transform all things from the crude to harmony. Genius is to take endless pains with the common, every-day things and finally impart to them the Light and Glory of the Divine Soul, or, in other words, to Deify all things. This is God manifesting through the human. The materials that an Edison uses to make his wonderful phonographs and records are no different from any other wood, metal, etc. But it is the soul (the God-Center) of Edison that combines these materials and imparts to them life itself, and reproduces that which life alone manifests. A great artist can take the same paints that a mediocre artist uses and create a masterpiece. Why? Because he brings forth a portion of the infinite pains, patience and perfection inhering in his God-Center.

MAN'S WORST ENEMY.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Anger is about the worst enemy Earth's inhabitants have to contend with. When Anger takes possession, the person is insane. It is the very worst form of insanity, for all control of the mind is given up to anger by the one who allows it to dominate him, and he does whatever Anger suggests, oft times even to committing murder.

A person subject to the control of Anger is a dangerous one to have around. He will say anything that comes into his mind. One time we were present with two other persons, who were life-long friends. One of them became angry at something that was said, and the man in his anger told his friend a very mean thing that he had said, with the result that the two men never spoke to each other again, for what the angry man had said was not true.

Future kindness, future love, a future Heaven are all myths. The time to be kind and loving is Now; the actual Heaven is here and Now.

THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM OF GOD

The following prophetic utterances we have taken from an inspirational address, "The Coming of the Kingdom of God," given through the mediumship of W. J. Colville, at the residence of the Countess of Caithness (the Duchess of Pomar), in Paris, in 1887—30 years ago. We have taken the matter from our presentation copy of a work by the Countess (printed for private circulation in that year), entitled, "A Midnight Visit to Holyrood."

"This Golden Age, or epoch of Perpetual Harmony, has been heralded by Spiritualism. Already the knockings have been heard, and thirty-three years after 1848 there were those who told you that the purely initial stages of the Movement were passed through, and that from 1881, the calendar should recommence with Woman's Era, *Anno Dominae*, instead of *Anno Domini*; but the Perfect Era is that of the Divine Duality—the Divine Two-in-One—when the Goddess and the God must rule together.

"But as Man has had his special period of dominion, Woman may also have hers; and perhaps therefore it was through two little female children that the Rochester knockings were first produced, in the selfsame year when the first Woman's Rights Convention was held in the United States.

"Today the English Parliament is agitated with the ever-recurring question of Woman's Suffrage. Protests against taxation without representation are growing more numerous and influential daily, and surely no one who can read the signs of the times can fail to see that the next great event in all civilized lands will be the acknowledgement before the law of woman's perfect equality with man.

"We do not say that woman will be sole ruler in the New Dispensation, but we do pronounce this Dawning Age the Age of Woman's Supremacy. That it would be so, Henry Bulwer (Lord Lytton) foresaw, when he penned the 'Coming Race,' and portrayed the women among the *Vril-Ya* as superior to the men.

"*Anno Dominae*, the year of the Goddess, introduces to the world that female portion of the Spirit of Truth, which remained in Spirit Life unknown to the Earth, for the holy Jesus could but express one-half the Messianic Angel to the world, which was not then ready to receive more. But ultimately, and even now, wherever the highest culture is to be found, men and women will rule and work together.

"It will be Woman, who, by moral suasion and the power of Right over might, will put down intemperance and fraud, abolish war throughout the Earth, and lead the Nations to a Commonwealth of Peace, and then will the Universal Republic, prophesied by the World's Advance Thought, be here."

The very first lesson the child should be taught in life is kindness. Kindness to every living thing. Teach them to Love everything. A child that grows up in an atmosphere of loving kindness will never go astray. It will manifest the very best that is in it at all times, and there is no end to the best one is capable of giving out. All mothers should see that the infant is taught kindness of spirit as soon as it is old enough to notice. Every child that is properly trained in Love and kindness will be a blessing to its parents and to the world all its life through. Love and kindness is all the world needs to be a Heaven.

Every generation has had some Leading Lights; some who were gifted with Spiritual Principles, in spiritual seeing and understanding; but in this New Age it is the multitude who have grown into the Light of the Spirit, and only the few are ignorant.

Purity of being is an absolute necessity for a medium who desires Angels to manifest through her being. Then a little Angel-child can speak through her as readily as a grown-up Angel; and this control is not due to any previous knowledge. The purity of being in the child blends with the purity of being in the medium and, for the time being, the two are one.

It is the God all around you and ever-present that you need to know and respect, for if "in Him we live, move and have our being," (and it is self-evident that all live from the One Life that is God) we must know the ever-present God to know any God at all; for that God is visible to us. And if you cannot have respect for the visible God "in whom we live," how can you ever have any for an invisible God you know nothing about?

Keep pleasant, loving thoughts in your mind, that will keep a smile on your face and make you beautiful to all who look upon you—you will then be a mascot to bring Good Luck.

MOST FIRES DUE TO TOBACCO USERS

Salem, Or., Aug. 9.—“Cut out smoking in all warehouses or other places where food supplies are stored.”

That is the keynote of a campaign being conducted by State Fire Marshal Harvey Wells, who is sending out to various warehousemen and others large cards for posting in conspicuous places.

“No smoking. They furnish tobacco to the men in the trenches. If you want to smoke—enlist,” reads one of the cards.

Another says: “No smoking. Americans will not—others must not smoke on these premises. Food stored here.”

If the cost of the use of tobacco to the American people were fully realized, the use of the weed would be forbidden all over the United States. If the use of tobacco were forbidden, it would be at once realized that a very great share of the fires in our cities, and the forest fires in the country districts, are due to careless smokers who are indifferent as to where they throw lighted matches, cigars and cigarettes. The permitted use of tobacco is responsible for more fires every day in the year than the fireworks that were formerly used on the Fourth of July were responsible for.—Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Practical utilization of the Power of God by right thinking is the agency through which Frederick L. Rawson, a London Scientist, declares he can so treat a man that he will not be harmed when hundreds are being shot dead beside him.—Annie Rix Miltz, in the Master Mind. We do not question Mr. Rawson's power, but why not use it on the man “beside him?” Why not use it on the Kaiser and all rulers and their armies, so that Universal Peace shall prevail, and no one shall be shot? There is no limit to the Power of Love.—L. A. R. M.

Physical Life is Intelligence (in its coarsest form) crystalized; Spiritual Life is Intelligence (in its finer form, divested of gross matter) etherialized; and Universal-Celestial Life is Intelligence (in its finest form) in Perfect Harmonious Essence—the Divine Power of God. Thus the most refined, soulful life is the nearest the goal; and the grossest, coarsest, most discordant life is farthest from the goal.

The way to get the help of the Holy Angels of the Lord is to be angelic in your daily life.

STARS PREDICTED COMING OF PEACE

(The following newspaper clipping was sent in by Mr. A. Neale, Chehalis, Wash.)

Astrologer, 200 Years Dead, Fixed End of War at August 28, 1917

Paris, March 27.—Those who take Astrology seriously, and who love and fear the prophecies of Astrologists, will be interested in an old astronomical prophecy of the seventeenth century regarding the present great war. According to this prediction the war will end August 28, 1917.

The Revue de Ciel states that a manuscript written in the seventeenth century is now in the possession of Chevalier Monti, director of the civic museum at Como. The following is a translation of this instrument:

“When the first number shall meet the ninth and when they two shall be united with the first and the sixth (1916) during the sixth month of the year (August according to the old calendar), and after two times four and two times ten days shall have passed (August 28), and the new races which draw their name from Romulus (Rumania) shall rise and shall ally themselves with powerful nations.

“Then the fierce beast who for two years and one month (exact date of the beginning of the war) has been filling all the earth with blood, with horror and with carnage, now surrounded, smitten from all sides and roaring in vain, will seek whom he may devour, but shall not find him. There shall be new battles, while new moons shall wax and wane thirteen times. The fifth day after the sun leaves the sign of the lion the beast shall die of a fearful death. A virgin whose name contains two iotas, two alphas, a tau and a lambda (Italia) shall crush his head and the Latin people shall share his spoils.”

A good half of the prediction is already accomplished; we shall see if the remainder will conform to the beginning. The article continues:

“The 28th of August, 1916, was New Moon, and the thirteenth thereafter falls on August 17, 1917. So when thirteen new moons have set, we shall be at the 17th of August of this year. The war would end then in the Moon which extends from the 17th of August to the 16th of September, 1917. At what date? That point the second part of the prophecy determines.

“The Sun this year leaves the sign of the Lion on August 23; the fifth day thereafter

brings us to the 28th of the same month. That is according to the author, the day which is to mark the end of the war, and it is at least curious to note that a scholar living three or four centuries ago has been able thus to determine two astronomical circumstances. Events will tell us whether the prophet was right and whether really the present war will come to an end on the 28th of August of this year."—The Astrological Bulletina.

Resting in the Lord is Faith.

What is Life? Only the Eternal Universe can answer.

A "pauper" in Spirit Life is one who has cultivated no real Love in Earth life.

"When and where did man have his beginning?" He had his beginning when time had its beginning.

God is Perfect Goodness. The nearer you approximate to this high standard the nearer you are to God.

If "we will know as we are known," it behooves us to see that all things within our being are right.

What the world needs is Leaders. If the Leaders show the Right Way, they will have plenty of followers.

Jealousy is to the unfoldment of Spiritual Light in one's being what an extinguisher is placed over a lighted candle.

One may be misjudged who is yet in the travail of the flesh; but in spirit each one is given his true worth—no more, no less.

The Spirit World is Perfect Justice. Why? Because each one is there what his own thoughts have made him—no more, no less.

Venus and Mercury are now conjoined. So Intelligence, guided by Love, is the Almighty Power now taking over control of the World.

One may be judged to be very low in the scale of being in Earth life, but when he is born in the spirit he may find himself of noble birth.

There is no beauty to compare with that which accompanies the Unfoldment of one's Spirit. Its glory shines throughout the heart, mind and face.

Many human beings are like sheep—they don't think, but thoughtlessly follow the bellwether of custom, even though it may take them over a precipice.

(Press Dispatch, July 6)

FROM AN ADVANCED THINKER

Count V. Macchi di Cellere, ambassador from Italy to the United States, replying to a letter of Robert J. Aley, president of the National Education Association, asking his opinion as to what should be accomplished at the convention, sent the following greeting to the convention:

"It is my pleasure, in this hour in which all the efforts of the civilized world are directed towards a new and better order of things to express to you, Mr. President, my appreciation for the kind request you made me.

"It seems to me that the solemn hour that all the martyrs who fell for the cause of civilization anticipated and died for, is well nigh at hand.

"As an Italian and the representative of the Italian government in this great country, I have felt and feel that the association of the energy of the United States with that of the allied nations of Europe has much deeper significance than that of a defensive agreement in a moment of extreme danger for humanity.

"The Brotherhood of Men is not a dream. It is a present reality in the U. S. A. where different races are peacefully melting and preparing a New Race with all the good characteristics of each individual that becomes a part of it. By following the hard path of duty, nations can do what individuals are striving to do."—The Daily Journal, Portland, Ore.

The Charleston American is "South Carolina's Most Progressive Paper." After reading several copies of it, we have come to the conclusion that it is the most progressive paper published in the Southern States.

Fiction has a place in those countries where free speech is not tolerated. In a free, enlightened country a mountain of fiction isn't worth a grain of truth.—Sunnyside Gazette.

You can only find your way through darkness when you carry a light. And when you bring out the illumination of your soul, you have a Light that never goes out.

For conscientious reasons an increasing number are becoming Vegetarians.—Our Dumb Animals.

It is not what men say or do that decides what is good or bad, but my own heart.—Tolstoy.

INTERNATIONAL NEW THOUGHT ALLIANCE

The Third Annual Congress of the International New Thought Alliance will hold its sessions at the Planters Hotel, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A., week of September 16-23, 1917. Business sessions, 10 A. M.; Healing meeting, 12 M.; Lectures and Addresses by prominent New Thought Teachers at 3 and 8 P. M. General headquarters of the Alliance, 802 Washington Loan and Trust Building, Washington, D. C. James A. Edgerton, President; Miss Grace Wilson, Secretary.

No one can reap the fruits of Truth for self alone or in fullness as long as he seeks it for self. Endeavor to heal and teach or help in the Healing and Teaching of the World and your own reward will come to you. Seek for self alone and Truth remains hidden, because Truth is Divine and comes to you only as you express it and help others to get its benefits.—The Boston Idea.

In our estimation the Jews are the greatest people in the world, and for this reason: For generations they were the most persecuted people in all the countries on Earth, and yet they have won out in every channel of thought and field of endeavor and have come through without any hatred in their hearts for their persecutors.

The first and dominant purpose of all education is to teach the boy or girl to use his or her mind. When this power of control is once thoroughly attained, the boy or girl can learn anything his or her mind is capable of receiving and acquiring. The spirit of man which is highest is not lifted up and strengthened by an automobile or a traction engine, but the thoughts of men, whether conveyed to us in paintings, statues or books, are the real forces that have moved the world.—Senator Lodge.

Azoth, a high-class monthly magazine of philosophy, mysticism, higher thought, psychical research, astrology and occultism, edited by Michael Whitty, assisted by Hereward Carrington, Eugene del Mar, and E. D. Lockwood. Price \$3.00 a year; 25 cents a copy. Address Azoth Publishing Co., 1400 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

SUGGESTIONS.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Whoever leaves Spiritualism out is ever found wanting.

We are approaching the New Heaven and the New Earth!

Not all in a lump, but the seeds are sown and the crop will begin to appear.

I heard a Voice from the Silence saying: It is coming!—the Good Time long foretold!

God is True, Genuine Goodness; the devil is its shadow—make-believe—"a wolf in sheep's clothing."

Half-past three and all is well! But every hour will be still better, and better, and better! Praise the Holy Angels of the Lord!

Act upon this prudent plan:

Say little, and hear all you can.

—Cowper.

The above is the Direct Road to Wisdom.

The member of the household who will not obey the worthy mandates of the head of the household will surely be turned out in the cold by fate.

The more selfish one is, the more the approach of death causes him to suffer. Death to the unselfish is but a dropping to sleep, and awakening in the joy of the Spirit.

You are either benefitting or injuring yourself by your own thoughts every moment of time. Recollect, that mind, according as you use it, recreates or destroys—yourself.

The human family, as a whole, eat too much, some not enough; think too much, talk too much, scheme too much for the dollars. This is why and wherefore they have all the burdens of sickness, worry, unhappiness, etc.

You don't own anything—not even yourself—until you have soul unfoldment. When one gets into spirit he will find that ownership of things, property, and persons in marriage, is one of the greatest of delusions that obsesses Humanity.

Truth is not proven by argument to the error-bound, even though the arguments would fill a library. Truth is only effectually proven by living it. Living and growing the Blossom of Truth sends out its Soul-Fragrance (God) that nothing can resist.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

GOD'S LOVING KINDNESS

Robert Burns

Tak' tent of Truth and heed this well:
The man who sins makes his ain hell;
There's na waurse de'il than himsel';

But God is strongest:
And when puir human hearts rebel,
He houlds out langest.
With loving kindness will he wait,
Till all the prodigals o' fate
Return unto their fair estate,
And blessings mony;
Nor will he shut the gowden gate
Of Heaven on ony.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill."

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ogn.

Every atom in the Universe has intelligence.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month

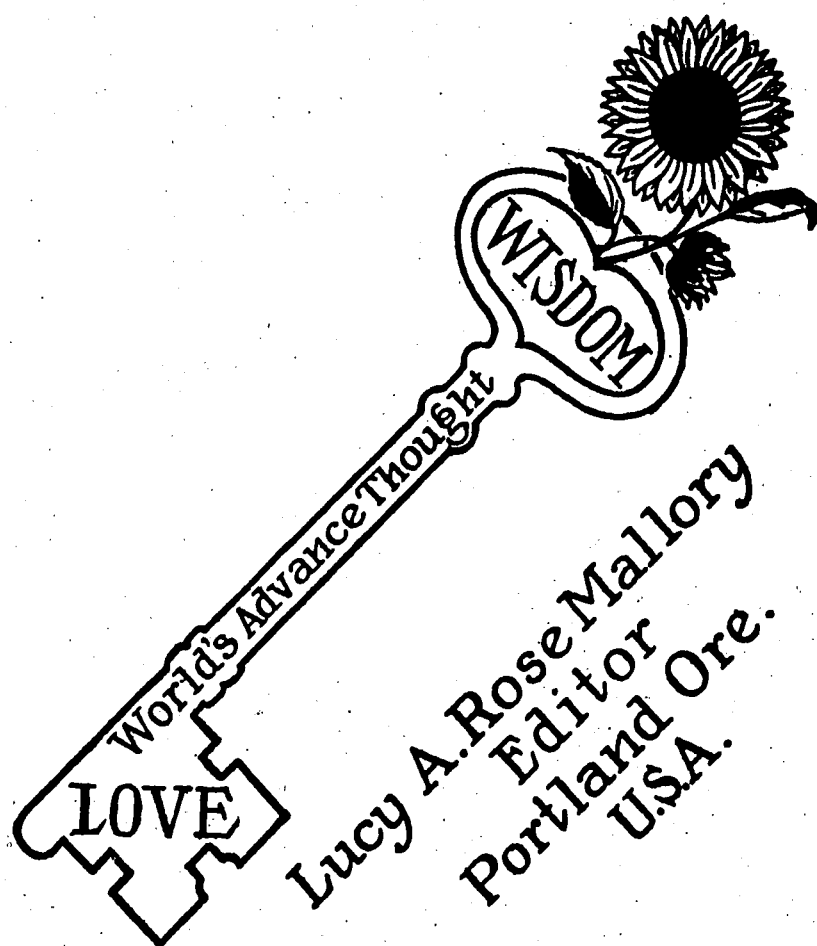
vol. 28, no. 3

Good Luck

OCTOBER 1917

THE LORD HAS COME!

THE BEGINNING OF A CYCLE--THE NEW AGE!



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Millwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:13 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:23 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

Actual starvation comes more from not loving enough than from not eating enough; for if you Love enough you will not want for anything. Love provides for its own. Overeating comes from wasting the vitality in disorderly thinking and living and gorging the stomach to repletion in an effort to supply the excessive waste.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

Should Obtain

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We extend a cordial invitation to both the citizens of Portland and strangers in the city to avail themselves of this opportunity to enlighten their minds in regard to the New.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

October, 1917

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. XXVIII No. 9—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

You never can get to Heaven if you are waiting for an elevator.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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LOVE'S WAY

Mayhap it stretches very far,
Mayhap it winds from star to star,
Mayhap through worlds as yet unformed
Its never-ending journey runs,
Through worlds that now are whirling wraiths
Of formless mists between the suns,
I go—beyond my widest ken—
But shall not pass this way again.

So, as I go, and cannot stay
And never more shall pass this way,
I hope to sow the way with deeds
Whose seed shall bloom like May-time meads,
And flood my onward path with words
That thrill the day like singing birds;
That other travelers following on
May find a gleam and not a gloom,
May find their path in pleasant way,
A trail of music and of bloom.

—Sam Walter Foss.

We often hear the question asked: What are Angels? They are men and women who have passed through the Earth life, and function on a higher plane, and they are no longer limited by time and space. They have lost nothing of that they gained on this plane of consciousness, and their opportunities are greatly increased for further unfoldment into usefulness. Each Angelic state is more and more delightful, as it is lived in harmony with Life's Love.

LOVE MANIFESTING.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

There has been a wonderful growth in humaneness within the past thirty years with the human family, and in nothing is it so noticeable as with the animals. The brutal treatment all animals received in the past is something too outrageous to think of. There was never any food or shelter provided for them during the winters. The horses, cattle, sheep, swine, chickens, dogs, cats, everything was left without shelter and without food, except as they could find it for themselves, and when snow came there was no way to get anything to eat. The owners cared nothing for their suffering, and would not even put them out of their misery when they witnessed this suffering. But let them live in agony until they starved to death. We used to hide the food that was given to us for our meals and give it to them. One night there was a poor cow who begged us so pitifully for food, and the only thing that we could find was a pie that our stepmother had made. We took this and gave it to her, but we forgot to remove the tin it was baked on, and before we could get it away from the cow, she was so hungry, she wanted to eat that, too. Our stepmother found out that the pie had been given to the cow, and I was severely punished, and was so closely watched that I could not get anything at all to give to the animals.

We remember one winter there was a blizzard, and it turned very cold, and the animals could get no food, neither could they get water to drink, as the streams were all frozen, and there was a man in our neighborhood who was humane enough to break the ice that the animals might get water. The animals, however, did not suffer any more than we did in witnessing their horrible sufferings.

But we are through with that crude manifestation. It can never come again on the planet. We have all become too fine to attract such a condition. We are unfolding rapidly and by the time a new generation possesses the Earth, it will be a Paradise by comparison. The time is fast approaching when this flesh body will become Immortal.

HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	8:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	8:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	8:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky.	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	8:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	2:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:05 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	8:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	8:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

Actual starvation comes more from not loving enough than from not eating enough; for if you Love enough you will not want for anything. Love provides for its own. Overeating comes from wasting the vitality in disorderly thinking and living and gorging the stomach to repletion in an effort to supply the excessive waste.

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THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

October, 1917

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. XXVIII No. 9—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

You never can get to Heaven if you are waiting for an elevator.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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LOVE'S WAY

Mayhap it stretches very far,
Mayhap it winds from star to star,
Mayhap through worlds as yet unformed
Its never-ending journey runs,
Through worlds that now are whirling wraiths
Of formless mists between the suns,
I go—beyond my widest ken—
But shall not pass this way again.

So, as I go, and cannot stay
And never more shall pass this way,
I hope to sow the way with deeds
Whose seed shall bloom like May-time meads,
And flood my onward path with words
That thrill the day like singing birds;
That other travelers following on
May find a gleam and not a gloom,
May find their path in pleasant way,
A trail of music and of bloom.

—Sam Walter Foss.

We often hear the question asked: What are Angels? They are men and women who have passed through the Earth life, and function on a higher plane, and they are no longer limited by time and space. They have lost nothing of that they gained on this plane of consciousness, and their opportunities are greatly increased for further unfoldment into usefulness. Each Angelic state is more and more delightful, as it is lived in harmony with Life's Love.

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VOICE OF PROPHECY

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

REJOICE! THE LIGHT IS BREAKING!

"Not with sound of many thunders,
Not with miracles and wonders,
Would I herald forth my coming from the
peaceful Spirit-Shore;
But in God's own Love descending,
With your aspirations blending,
I would teach you of the future, that you watch
and weep no more.

"God is God from the creation;
Truth alone is man's salvation:
But the God that now you worship soon shall
be your God no more;
For the soul in its unfolding
Evermore its thought remoulding,
Learns more truly, in its progress how to love
and to adore.

"Evil is of Good twin brother,
Born of God, and of none other:
And though Truth seems slain of Error, through
the ills that men deplore,
Yet still nearer to Perfection,
She shall know a Resurrection,
Passing on from ceaseless Glory, unto Glory
evermore!"

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

The United States of America is the grandest, freest country on the globe. Nowhere in the wide world does the industrious citizen have the freedom he enjoys here. And this, aside from its hundred million population, its multitudinous cities, its great wealth and progress. No other country, in all the history of the world, can show such wonderful progress and growth as has the United States in the short period of her marvelous existence.

This is only speaking of her material and political advancement. But this is as the night to the day compared with her Spiritual Progress. And through that Progress, and the resultant advancement in every material channel of thought and field of endeavor, she will become the Mighty Leader of Humanity the world over! All the Nations of Earth will follow her examples! She will be like a Giant Rainbow of Glory, blending all races into One! Liberty shall enlighten the World, physically, mentally and spiritually.

CONGRATULATIONS
FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD

Through the power of Soul Communion the heart of the world shall throb with new pulsation and all mankind be brought into closer sympathy with each other and the God Principle that controls the universe.

I am often with you.

EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.

The following message was written between two slates by invisible means, Doctor Stansbury of California, being the medium, in broad daylight, and in the presence of several hundred people:

"The World's Advance Thought is bound to be a success. It was started by the Angels, and will be sustained by both Angels and mortals until its power shall be felt in all the land, until the voice of the *Avant-Courier* shall be heard around the world and all shall be advanced in a knowledge of the Truth."

"T. STARR KING."

*

*

There is a Glorious Time coming.

Fear not; the Lord is over all, and all is well!

The Death of the Old is the Birth of the New!

Mother Shipton was right, the New Age has come!

We are nearing the time when Death itself shall die!

The gleamings of the Light of the New Day are appearing!

This is the Glorious Day long foretold by Prophets of old!

Wonderful surprises are coming, and they are Good Surprises.

The World's Advance Thought is the Herald of Progression.

One of the great problems of Life is about to bear fruit.

You shall be blessed, and all your belongings shall be blessed with a joy that you never experienced before!

Beware of the corruptive Death Influence of the Old! Keep in the Light, Life and Liberty of the New and you are safe!

The world begins to smile! The Glory of the Better Time begins to shine through and dispel the clouds of the Old!

There is much that is beautiful and glorious coming into your lives! Youth may renew itself, blossom, and bring forth the fruit that you have sown!

The Time of Joy is coming. The Good Time coming has come! Clean up your heart; Clean up your mind to receive it! It cannot enter an unclean heart, an unclean mind!

Recently I saw a wonderful Three-Pointed Star—so brilliant that it lit up the whole world! It was the New Star of Bethlehem! The Old Star of Bethlehem was in the East. This is the New Star of the West.

The world is going to have a higher order of literature. Poetry, the drama, novels, scientific and social works will be written that will present more advanced ideals. The old order of literature is in its dying throes.

The wrath of the elements (Good in Essence) will take the seed that has grown and developed its kind many fold and return to give back to us the growth of our own hatred! The sword of destruction we send out will surely come back to act upon us!

An Angel said: "Great Joy and Satisfaction is coming to the World's Advance Thought, and it is coming soon! And every day thou hast Joy untold, compared to the rest of the world. If thee could take in for a moment the consciousness of the war zone, thou wouldst think this was Paradise!

ALL IS WELL!

THE ALL IN ALL.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

The fons et ergo of all substance is the Nous. It is the alpha and omega of all being. It is the esse, the existere and the agere of all things create and uncreate.

It is the Infinite All-World—embracing the Whole,—and the infinitesimal molecule that fills up the brief cycle in the lowest realm of the material.

It warms and illumines in the Sun; reveals its loveliness in the rose; manifests the laws of its unfoldment in the tiniest bud; and displays its architectural order, symetry, magnificence and glory in the infinite panorama of worlds, solar systems, universes, that on every side dot the illimitable fields of space.

It builds worlds, launches them into space, and propels them about the Central Suns. It clothes them everywhere with resplendent use, matures, and causes them to bear fruit.

HEAVEN.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Heaven is Love.

Heaven knows only Good.

Heaven is where Peace is.

Heaven is where Wisdom is.

Heaven knows only Beauty.

Heaven is Harmony of Being.

Heaven is Permanent Happiness.

Heaven is Immortality realized.

Heaven sees beyond all crudeness, Divine Perfection.

Heaven is never-ending Progress and ever-growing Perfection.

Heaven is the New Age come to Earth to transform its chaotic state to Divine Harmony.

Heaven is Light: the Light of Love; the Light of Pure Intelligence; the Light of Endless Good Will.

Heaven knows no greed, envy, selfishness, jealousy, revenge, ingratitude, fault-finding, slander, anger, gluttony or lust.

Heaven is a place that corresponds to and is made by Heavenly Thoughts. So you take with you your own Heaven that you have made.

Heaven is where there is consideration by you for the happiness of all other forms of Life; when we make their welfare our welfare.

Heaven is all the purest, best and most refined and etherial forces of Life.

Heaven established on Earth, in the hearts and minds of Humanity will change what we now know as "night" into Day. "And there was no night there."

Heaven is Happiness materialized and realized in all one's being.

Here you do the sowing and growing. You reap the crop in Spirit Life. It will all be there to the uttermost detail of your life.

Begin now, as soon as you can, to plant and grow your Heaven in your mind—your spirit.

If you have a pain, love it and speak to it kindly. Tell it that it is out of place, that it will feel good if it will go where it belongs; that it is very nice pain, but it is not at home in your body or in your mind. The World's Advance Thought has told this to its readers many times in the past, but it seems that the most of them think it is absurd, so it is going to keep on telling it until everyone accepts it, and then pains will cease to manifest.

It is the striving for the things hoped for that makes the world progress.

KEY THOUGHTS.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Ask, and you shall receive.

Heaven and hell are both home-made.

Heaven is materialized Happiness—What is Love?

Yourself is the Eternal Problem you are solving.

Be diligent in Good-Doing. Be absent when ill manifests.

The worst mixed problem will work itself out right in time.

If you think the Good, some Good will always be in waiting for you.

The one who makes the best of all difficulties, gets the best time.

Peace of mind keeps us in touch with the Holy Angels of the Lord.

All the Good and evil in the world is summed up in the words, Love and hate.

When you can eliminate Fear from your mind you are free. Otherwise, you are a slave.

The thing we can do without we own. The thing we cannot do without owns us.

Abide in PEACE, and you will take on the Immortal Consciousness.

You had better take the Truth from your own free will than to have to take it from Necessity.

With the enlightenment of this age "natural depravity" is giving place to pre-natal ignorance.

"The world does move," and it is moving on to something better all the time. It gets into many a rut; but it gets out and goes on again.

When one can keep an even Frame of Mind, no matter what the turmoil, you have found the secret of Perfect Success and control of the mind.

What is it that makes life so beautiful and grand, so truly, so really worth the living? It is your loving heart, and your clean, noble mind without a stain.

Why sow seeds of pain and cruelty when we want all living forms to give us pleasure and kindness? Besides, some time planted seeds bear fruit, and then it is too late to ask: "What shall the harvest be?"

Never forget that the Lord is over all.

Right Thinking is the only Savior needed.

If you do not want ugliness, cease to make it.

If you think the bad, you will have all kinds of evil attending you.

What is called "making a living" is a dying process, generally speaking.

Time is the one thing that cannot be controlled. God could not stop it.

Life is unclouded Joy, if you fill your consciousness with the Good.

The Angels of the Lord will abide with you, if your minds are clear from impure thoughts, and Peace and Gladness will be ever present.

The mortal who takes all privileges to himself and allows none to others is on a very low plane of consciousness.

From first to last, from the greatest to the smallest, everything is One.

Do not give up your efforts. All things come to those who are faithful.

Man is never as black as he is painted, nor is he as bright as he would like to appear to others.

People who talk of "dying" don't know what Life is, otherwise they would see that death is a new birth, instead of annihilation.

Make your life a constant benediction to all, for if you don't—this is the reason why life to you is a curse, instead of blessings.

Listen for the Voice from the Silence and you will need no other adviser, and your way will be through pleasant places; the Lord will bless you!

Don't despise the common things of life. The roots must go down into the dirt before there can be any growth upward into the light. Genius, by its superior thought, takes common wood, stone and metal and makes masterpieces of them. Be a genius and make a Heaven of your crude mind.

When people live lives of purity in thought, feeling, action and diet, death will be no more, because involved in that state of being is the realization of Life Immortal. Then "death, the last enemy, will be destroyed." It is the Purity of the Life that abolishes death. "Sin" is the "veil" that hides Life Immortal from our consciousness.

A REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

This experience came to us early one summer morning, the year of the great Exposition in this city, 1905. This was a remarkable experience, because we had a witness to testify for us that it was not an illusion of the senses.

When this condition came upon us it began with the same peculiar feeling on top of the head and went all through the body, that we described in the "One Remarkable Experience," in the November World's Advance Thought. When this sensation had passed through the body, we had no control of it. It was immovable, but the mind seemed to be more alert than when we were normal, and there was another me with a body, mind and spirit, and a mind superior in every way to the one we used every day. We have had these experiences since memory serves us; but this is the only time we ever made another person see us in the spirit form. When these experiences come, the spirit body either goes as we will it or it acts without our will. We say it goes, but there is no sensation of going—we find ourselves in different places. If we think of a place we are there. This time we visited many places without willing to do so, and when we saw persons we would speak to them, for we are perfectly conscious in this condition, and are always trying to see if we can make an impression on others.

We had accosted several persons, but could not get their attention, until we found ourselves in a room where there was a woman putting dishes on the table. We said to her: "Can you see me? I am here in spirit." The first time I spoke she did not heed; but I tried again with all my strength, and then she dropped the dishes, and ran out of the room. After this, we were where several men were going to their work, and one man was some little distance behind the others, and we spoke to him and said: "Will you please tell me where I am?" And he pointed to a place that we could see, and said, "That is New Whatcom over there." Then we told him that our real body was in Portland, and if we were really talking to him would he write us at our address in Portland, and the next day we received the following letter:

"Mrs. Lucy Mallory: I write to know if such a person as you came to this place and spoke to me. A woman, who told me she was you,

spoke to me and gave me your name and address in Portland, Oregon, and told me to write. If you are that person, write to me at Denver and tell me all about it. I go tonight to Denver.

ANDREW HOBY.

This letter proved to us that we really were in the consciousness of that man, in a body that could be seen, and had a voice that could be heard. As we said before, these experiences have come upon us at times since we were a mere baby; but never before have we been able to make ourselves heard or seen.

What causes this condition to manifest we do not know. It never comes when we are thinking about it, and we can at any time, by making the effort, throw it off; but we cannot hold it any longer than it chooses to remain. It is a most delightful experience, and we would keep it with us most of the time if it were possible to do so.

When this condition is upon us we seem to have two brains, and we certainly do think with both minds, independently; but the mind that acts in the spirit form knows the thoughts that are thinking in the mind of the physical body, and it can see the physical body. The spirit me includes the physical; but the physical does not cognize the spirit—it does not see the spirit form unless we place the spirit body within range of the vision of the physical eyes. The moment I can make the slightest movement with the physical body, the spirit form has disappeared. Whence it came from or where it goes we do not know. It seems to be instantly snuffed out, just as it suddenly came apparently out of the ocean of life, and with a very superior mind and body to the one that is with us all the time.

We have never seen or heard of any who have these experiences, neither do we know how or why they come to us, but we do know that they bless us wonderfully, and we wish you could all have them. They leave a Glory that does not depart from us.

The purpose of all forms of Life is to attain Harmony of Being—Divine Happiness. But one cannot see this in most human beings. Why? For the same reason that you cannot realize music in the discords that a beginner on the violin is making. Yet the purpose of all his efforts on that instrument is to learn to play harmoniously and make pleasant sounds, instead of discordant ones.

The Peaceful being never gets tired; the discordant being never gets rested.

POETRY—ITS MISSION.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

That great Poet of the Soul, Bailey, says:
 "Poetry is a thing of God.

He made his Prophets poets; and the more
 We feel of poesy do we become
 Like God in Love and Power.

And it is a joy to think that in ev'ry age,
 However much the world was wrong therein,
 The greatest works of mind or soul have been
 Love unto God. So may they ever be!

We have the strength of wish to be great,
 And the sublime humility of might."

Swedenborg defined Poetry as Truth in rhyth-
 mical motion; seed planted by the Angels, but
 often choked out by the cares and selfishness
 of the world.

Charlotte Bronte said: "I know that Poetry
 is not dead, nor Genius lost; nor has Mammon
 gained power over either to bind or slay—
 they will both assert their existence, their
 presence, their thought some day." Powerful
 Angels, safe in the Haven of Love. Poetry and
 Genius live and reign and redeem. The true
 heroes of song are too true to the sublime
 music within to enter into vice, or traffic in
 corruption. Living above compromise, often
 in poverty and obscurity, often neglected and
 forsaken, yet through it all the fire of Love
 warms their souls, and they have bequeathed
 to their country illiads and epics burning with
 the smothered fires of Immortality; those who
 have been purified in the flames of adversity;
 those who have come up through tribulations,
 chastened and made whole, who have been
 nothing but Poets; God anointed, Angels
 crowned, and Heaven commissioned them Gods
 and Goddesses of their times, whether ar-
 rayed in the purple and gold of Olympus, or
 the tattered garments of the beggar; whether
 rehearsing their sonnets and begging bread on
 some Grecian Isles, or learning the great les-
 sons of Life in some hidden corner of England
 or America, they kept the Light of God shin-
 ing in the world.

It is through adversity that the Poet has
 learned his best lesson—has obtained his great-
 est wreath. You might as well expect flight
 from some mountain eagle caged in some lady's
 dining room, as to expect grand songs from
 the happily-housed, sleek, well fed Poet. Look
 at the exiled Dante, the sorrow-stricken Byron,
 and the bankrupt Poe. Take even our well-to-
 do philanthropists and compare them with Ma-
 homet fleeing from his enemies, and hiding

away in the great, desolate cave of Mecca; a
 penniless Columbus, and hosts of others who
 have been martyrs to the Truth, and thus
 brought out the sublime inspirations that have
 made the world wiser and better.

UNFOLDING.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

We are born into this life with only a po-
 tential capacity for the development of mind.
 Its beginning of unfoldment is by the senses,
 and we learn the quality of things about us
 as they appear, and not as they really are.
 By education we gradually learn the true na-
 ture and use of things, but through this ex-
 ternal knowledge we can know nothing about
 the spiritual being. Yet God is revealed to
 each according to the necessities of develop-
 ment. The best, the highest degree of true
 individuality, has not yet unfolded in the race.
 It is reserved for this New Age, now in its
 early dawn. New Spiritual Truths are now
 being revealed in a few minds, and, like leaven,
 they will permeate the whole mass and bring
 out the Glorious Age so longed for.

A right knowledge of both natural and spir-
 itual truths is the first essential, and one of
 the very best ways of obtaining it is to join
 in Whole-World Soul Communion on the
 twenty-seventh of each month. A time-table
 is furnished on the second page of the World's
 Advance Thought for all over the world|

MAKE GOOD USE OF TIME.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

Time is forever giving generously of its
 supply. No matter how many mistakes one
 makes, Time is ever waiting with its generous
 supply. But it is while creating the mistakes
 that it leaves deep cut paths over the face, and
 the body loses its suppleness and becomes stiff
 and bent over.

Therefore, be careful; see to it that you do
 your work right as you go. Then will the mind
 be glad, and Eternal Youthfulness be assured.

There is no question about there being an
 Eternal Supply of Time at your command, but
 it depends upon yourself whether you make
 joyful use or horrible use of it.

Teach this lesson to yourself and to all who
 will receive, and the Angels of the Lord will
 bless you!

Spiritualism is the Truth of all truths.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS

PORTLAND, OREGON.

SOUL COMMUNION BLESSING

Emma Train

O, the Light is growing clearer,
And the Dawn is drawing nearer—
In the distance we can see the Open Door!
All the beauty and the glory
Of the new and Holy Story
Angels whisper from the bright Eternal Shore.

Falsehood hides its frowning features
As the wise, ethereal teachers
At the purest earthly altars take their place,
And the falling tears of sadness
Give way to smiles of gladness
As the Truth is understood in all its grace.

Lo! the discord and oppression
Feel the throbbings of progression,
As the mighty wheels go crashing on their way.
And they sink from view forever,
Drown-ed in the rippling river,
Flowing outward from the Golden Fount of Day.

Gleaming rainbow arches o'er us
Cast a wondrous light before us,
And the promise of the Future resteth there;
Listen while I read the pages,
Bright with jewels of the ages,
Dug from deepest mines of labor, strife and
care:

"In the coming Life Rehearsal
Love shall be so universal,
And the thought of all so worthy, grand and free,
Each will work to bless all others,
Like a band of cherished brothers,
And a wrong shall find no place from sea to sea.

"All the evils that have bound us
Shall be turned to Good around us
In the beauty of the Future, dawning now,
And the sin we sought to sever
Shall be gone, and gone forever,
When the Crown of Wisdom rests on every brow.

"Then dogmatic superstition
Will have finished all its mission—
Then shall every soul its living savior prove,
And among the flowers of duty,
That will be earth's grandest beauty,

Every life shall in its rightful orbit move.

"When this wondrous Light is beaming
(Brighter far than poet's dreaming),
Then shall death be swallowed up forevermore.
And the shining Angel faces
Shall be in their old-time places,
And the Inner Temple stands with open door.

"And the Sacred Soul Communion
Shall combine all Life in union;
And its Light Divine shall permeate the world!
And God's Wisdom Universal
Shall illumine the minds of all,
And Love's bless-ed Truth and Freedom be unfurled!"

WE CAN ONLY WONDER.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Where instinct ends and where reason commences, no one has yet found out, but when the animal manifests reason, the wise ones declare it to be instinct. I remember once when my father went back to his old home, in Michigan, on a visit, and it was midwinter when we arrived in New York City, and there was a great snow-storm coming down, but we got aboard a car and went to Poughkeepsie and then we had to go from there, in a sleigh, to a little town where my uncle lived, and the snow was very deep and still coming down, and after a while they could not see the road, and the horses kept going in a circle, until my father insisted that the driver let the horses go as they would, and they went direct to the place we started from.

And there was a bird that built her nest in a tree near our home. After the birds were hatched, if she saw some of us coming toward the tree where her babies were, she would fly down in front of us, and keep up a fluttering some distance from us; in this way she thought to attract our attention away from her babies, but when she found that we did not want to harm them, she would let us come and look at them and seemed as proud of them as a human mother does of her baby.

Then we have watched the cow with her infant calf, and noticed how perfectly they understood each other. If the mother sensed dan-

ger, at a word from her, no matter how hungry the calf may be, it will get itself out of sight.

Also we have seen little chicks, not more than an hour out of the shell, run and hide in the grass at a warning word from the mother hen. This is not reason of a very high order, but it is reason cognate, and to all appearance born with the chicks.

The human child is born ignorant. At six months old it will appropriate anything within its reach and put it into its mouth for food.

Here is a break in the order or method of Nature, a break that Evolution has never accounted for.

Thus we perceive that with all our knowledge, we stand only on the threshold of Science. In the coming time of the New Age all these things will be accounted for, but today we only note the facts, like little children; we watch the moving panorama of events in Nature, but we do not know how or why.

Method and Order and Law are everywhere above and behind them all—an Infinite and Eternal Vigilance that watches at once each and all. We can but wonder and adore as we watch Nature in all of her marvels of beauty and eternal excellence.

LOVE, THE ENERGIZER.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

There cannot be too much Love in the world. Love is an ever-pulsating tide from the Eternal Mother-Heart and Source of Love. It is the Universal Harmonizing, Equalizing and Health-Arousing Element.

The feminine quality of Love is spiritual, affectional, diffusive. In truly feminine women, this the maternal quality predominates. It is altruistic rather than individual, else the woman's maternal function would not be, as the organizing process.

The masculine quality, unfeminized is concentration, intense and individualistic, and is more often the stimulus of intellectual than philanthropic expression.

The affectional, diffusive, altruistic quality of Love can work no evil. It is the Life of all lives; the regulator of all passion and impulse; the quickener and enlightener of intellect.

There is a Beautiful Spirit manifesting through all forms of Life, even though the outer form may appear hideous and ugly. See that Spirit and you will see the Good.

KERENSKY

Dr. George W. Carey

"The Bear That Walks Like a Man." Kipling.

Long in the dirt and slime the Russ slept,
And dreamed of Serfdom.
Ages wrote their autographs
Across his prostrate form,
While he hibernated, even as a bear.
Czars, royalty, cossacks in armor,
And chiefs in chariots passed over the sleeping animal.

The dead thing was found in the streets
With the odor of the serpent Vodka
Reeking from the pores of the Cadaver.
Out in the fields the animal heard the
Swish of a whip and cowered and labored on.
Up to Siberia's frozen hell,
Where the northern light paints ghostly figures upon snow,

The Russ walked, worked, and felt the lash of authority.

Then out of the Everywhere a voice was heard,
A name was spoken—Kerensky—and they all exclaimed

"It thundered." The earth was shaken,
Tyranny trembled and fell, to rise no more.
The Russ bear became a man, and the Anti-christ that

Spoke high sounding words, placing himself before God,

Came to his end and none could help him.
Kerensky came! Kerensky spake!

And the beast was cast into the bottomless pit—

And Fate's moving finger wrote the date of Judgment Day:

Thrones crumbled, towers fell.

Greed, ambition, pride, war and all the unclean things

Shriveled in the White Light that beat on illusion.

The Kingdom of the Real was revealed to human consciousness,

And there was Peace.

Then the Russ stood erect and waved a hand to the friendly stars.

In evolving soul forces, one is receiving them. If you give not, you receive not. True Spiritual Teachers never submit abstract maxims of morality, but their teachings are all aglow and throbbing with the essential Life of the Universal Spirit.

Music is a Divine Healing Power.

THIS IS ETERNAL LIFE

"To feel those grand upliftings
That know not space nor time;
To hear all discords ending
In Harmony sublime;
To know that sin and error
Are dimly understood,
And that which man calls "evil"
Is undeveloped Good;

"To stand in spell-bound rapture
On some Celestial height,
And see God's glorious sunshine
Dispel the shades of night;
To feel that all creation
With Love and Joy is rife—
This, O my earthly loved ones,
This is Eternal Life!"

IDOLS.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Idolatry is the worship of a Thought crystallized in matter; and this Thought may be a statue of metal, stone or wood, in Oriental countries, or it may be, in Occidental lands, in the form of money; wood or stone or concrete houses, or other property; or customs or fashions concreted in matter, etc.

The Natural Man, not yet having unfolded Spiritual Understanding, is an idolator—a worshiper of transient matter-effects, instead of realizing Eternal Causes; and this is so, regardless of his race, creed or country. Idolatry therefore is world-wide.

There is nothing to condemn in idolatry. It belongs naturally to Humanity's infantile period. Every child is an idolator of concreted things, and, in its stage of being, cannot understand abstract ideas.

First, the Natural Man; then the Spiritual Man. The period of the Natural Man's unfoldment being completed, he must now enter a higher plane of unfoldment—enter the School of the Spirit. But the old, material Idols must be put away for the finer Plane of Spiritual Evolution.

The Infinite Unfoldings are always through man himself, and the Evolution of Progress (whether constructive or destructive) is always through man himself. So when a Cycle of Progress is at an end, man puts an end to the Old, that the New may come in. His ignorant self brings about the conditions that break up his Idols, and thus clears the way for the New Spiritual Ideals to materialize and take

root in the minds of Humanity.

There is nothing to fear from Progress. The Infinite Urge of Progress is of God, and is ever for the betterment of all forms of Life. So, though many may think, because of the world-wide breaking up of their Idols, that the "end of the world" has come, this period of World-Wide Change is only a Spring Cleaning, to cast out the accumulated rubbish of the Old Age that cumbers the Earth, and prevents its inhabitants from realizing the Spiritual Joy of Life, and the Divine Wealth of Heavenly Happiness that awaits all in this New Age.

THE WORK OF SOCIETY.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

"Who is responsible for Heaven and for hell? Is it God and devil?"

Neither; Society is. And the way these are propagated, is by the very systems that society itself has instituted: There is the literature of Heaven, and the literature of hell; there is business done in heavenly ways, and commerce with devils at the head; there is a healing art under the direction of Angels, and a vivisectioning practice of medicine carried on by fiends; there is religion that creates a desire for a more spiritual life, and religion that knows all about hell and tormenting demons, and preaches it constantly, and causes prospective mothers to bring undeveloped offspring into the world; there are people whose amusements are innocent and good, and there are those who, fiend like, take delight in causing horrible torment and suffering to other forms of life; there are people whose whole-hearted generosity makes the world better, and there are those whose greed makes whole communities wildernesses of hell and hatred and war.

But the New Age has come to Earth to make of it a Paradise, by instituting the Divine Order of the Celestial Heavens, wherein is no cloud or spec of darkness and evil, but all is Light and Good and Peace and Harmony and Happiness!

What is all this stress and struggle, worry and torment of the individual for in this life? It is to live in a fine mansion, to have lovely clothes, to enjoy the arts, sciences and refinements of the world. Very few attain these things here, but all can more than have them in the Beyond—provided they cultivate the Good Thoughts that create them.

SUGGESTIONS

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

One of the greatest helps to a clean, enjoyable, healthy, useful, glorified life is to know how to receive. The child should be taught how to receive—what thought it should let manifest through the consciousness, and what to reject. This education should begin just as soon as the child can understand. The grown-ups all need to control the being by knowing how to receive.

Epictetus said: "If a man is unhappy, this must be his own fault, for God made all men to be happy." But if God made all men to be happy, God made an immense mistake, for most men are as far from happiness as the Sun is from the Earth. I have seen a great many men in my short life, but up to this time I have never seen one happy man. There has always been something (or things) to make them unhappy.

Were it possible to feel pain when one has really entered the consciousness of Good, instead of crying at every twinge of pain, the whole being would thrill with pleasure. When you have thoroughly entered the consciousness of Good, no pain or discomfort of body, mind or spirit can enter your being.

A spirit recently said to us: "We have to solve the problems in spirit, just as we should have solved them while in the flesh form. You cannot advance in Spirit Life until you have done those things that you neglected to learn while in the flesh body. Earth life is the alphabet of Spirit Life, and you must be letter perfect before you can be promoted to the higher classes. And it is much easier for you to learn these things while you have a flesh body of your own, than when you must learn your lessons through others still in the physical form."

Within everyone is a hope, a longing for Immortality; but there is nothing that assures one of continued life after the dissolution of the flesh body except that we have named Spiritualism. Spiritualism is not a scheme of salvation with a man-made God upon whose mandates our salvation depends. It gets its evidence from those who have passed through the change called "death," and who have appeared in their spirit forms to tell us "there is no death"—that we find ourselves in spirit life just as we left off here.

You are always surrounded by what you create in your thoughts. Happy creations bring you Happiness; unhappy creations bring you misery. Herein you have all there is of Heaven or its opposite. You are here to learn to make Heaven (Happiness) for yourself; not the other state of being—misery. This is like saying the student of music is studying it to create harmony, not discord. Discord belongs to his ignorance of it. When he is a wise musician, he don't create discord.

Good thinking and doing is its own Paradise; evil thinking and doing is its own penitentiary and Bedlam. All the Heaven there is, is putting in practice the Harmonious Laws of being. All the torment there is, is in disregarding them. If this paragraph was emblazoned in letters of gold, where the eyes of each human being could constantly see it before him, and all the rest of the world's literature, out of harmony with it, were sunk at the bottom of the sea, Humanity would soon rise to nobler heights of Good.

One indication that people have got into a better spiritual understanding of things is that we do not see the ugly and old, wrinkled faces that were much in evidence in the past. In times past, when persons were past fifty, they began to look hideous, for all their talk was about getting old, and how fast they were approaching the grave. The Power of Thought is being realized today as never before. Good thinking is the Divine Sculptor that is eliminating old age, and its unpleasant drawbacks and is making Intelligent Youth out of the marble block of Old Ignorance.

The desire for money and the ignoring of Love, makes monsters of men. Take the case of the Faithful Horse, who has served the farmer, or the merchant, or the family faithfully all his life without any more attention than his food and shelter (often begrudgingly given), who in his old age is sold for a few dollars, to be abused and hounded to his death by more heartless men, instead of being properly cared for (as is his right and due) in return for all his faithful service to those who have often slaved him beyond his strength in the cold-blooded interest of money-making.

If you have no faith that God is governing this world (and you have no faith if you are all the time discordantly criticising everybody and everything) you are an Obstructionist,—not to God,—but to your own evolution to a higher plane of happy consciousness.

BLAMES FLESH EATING FOR WAR

At the outset, Prince Paul Troubetzkoy, seen today at the Congress Hotel, does not care to be called prince.

"Call me Paul Troubetzkoy, the animal that speaks," he implored. "I speak for other animals butchered in greater abundance in Chicago than in any other spot in the world. I plead for them and I tell you that because of your meat-eating and animal-killing for food, you of Chicago are growing more like beasts every day. If Chicago is not the most bestial city in the world, some great grace has saved it, for by every natural law it should be. Your highest society is made up of butchers."

He stood before a window in a room of the hotel, showing teeth strong and white despite a twenty years' abstinence from meat. His face muscles writhed as he denounced the meat-eaters of the world in general and Chicago specifically.

From his valise he took a card and on it was a picture of a recent piece of his sculpture. It was an awkward lamb.

Under the bit of sculpture was the inscription, "How Can You Eat Me?"

"And yet," he said, "you do eat it and give thanks to God who created both of you, for the food he has provided, not thinking that you are committing a great crime against God's helpless creatures."

"The animal that speaks," as he prefers to be called, is 50 years old. Many years ago he came to America from Russia, where he and his brother Pierre, the painter-husband of Amelie Rives, had renounced their titles because, as they put it, they were sick of the social shams and the repression of things that make for progress. He claims still to be able to lift 100 pounds over his head from the floor twenty-five times without pause. He takes an American dime between the teeth that have not masticated meat for so long and crushes it into an unrecognizable lump. He is 6 feet 2 inches tall and he looks like a giant.

"The world wants peace," he said. "There will never be peace until the desire to fight is eliminated from the human cosmos. And that will never be done while men eat meat. Meat urges and creates the desire for combat. It is proved in animals. Those eating meat are the most ferocious and those eating vegetables are the most docile. I have proved this.

"In the back yard of my home at New Ro-

chelle, N. Y., I have many animals. Some of them are instinctively meat eaters, and some hereditary vegetarians. I collected these animals when they were young and fed them on vegetables while they grew up. I use them as models for my work. They are not in cages, and the children of the neighborhood come and play with them. I have two bears, a lion, some sheep, a calf and four Russian wolf hounds. They are strong, normal animals, and none of them has touched meat, and they will play with you as eagerly as your child will play with you.

"So it is with men. Meat creates the lust to kill. As long as men eat meat there will be war and battles and single combats. There will be pugilism and all other barbarities. The cure for the world disease of war is to be found in the gardens."

Men are not naturally bad or vicious, but they are made so by eating meat of other animals, he claims. He has pathological reason and proofs, but they are too intricate and technical for the layman to understand.

At the close of the interview he called for a salad sandwich and twirled the heaviest chair in the room to work up an appetite.—Chicago Daily Journal.

HUMANITARIAN PHILOSOPHY

Emil Edward Kusel

"Among the noblest in the land,
(Though he may count himself the least.)
That man I honor and revere,
Who, without favor, without fear,
In the great city dares to stand
The friend of every friendless beast,
And tames with an unshrinking hand
The brutes that wear our form and face,
The wherwolv-es of the human race."

—Longfellow.

"Open thy mouth for the dumb."—Proverbs.
Humane education lowers the criminal record.

"Woman's kindness, not her beauteous looks, shall win my love."—Shakespeare.

"We plead the cause of those dumb mouths that have no human speech."—Longfellow.

Detested sport! Which owes its pleasure to another's pain.—Cowper.

Buddha wisely said: "How fair this Earth would be were all living creatures linked together in friendship."

"This teaching kindness to animals may

seem a simple thing; but the more one looks into its merits the more penetrating this spiritualizing influence proves to be, causing a change of conduct, inspiring justice and compassion in place of selfishness and cruelty."

Knowledge alone does not make men better, but kindness does. A handful of kindness is worth a bushel of learning.

"The crying sin of omission of most clergymen today is their silence regarding the inhumanity of men to animals."—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

"No civilization is complete which does not include within its sphere of charity and mercy, the dumb and defenceless of God's creatures."—Queen Victoria.

If you have any doubts as to whether animals feel pain, watch the look of extreme suffering and hopeless woe upon the face of a poor, half-starved, overworked horse.

The age of chivalry is never past so long as there is a wrong left unredressed on earth, or a man or a woman left to say: "I will redress that wrong or spend my life in the attempt."—Charles Kingsley.

Kindness to animals is not mere sentiment, but a requisite of even a very ordinary education. Nothing in arithmetic or grammar is so important for a child to learn as humaneness.—Journal of Education, Boston.

"If children in school can be made to understand that it is just and noble to be humane to even what we term inferior animals, it will do much to give them a higher character and tone through life."—John Bright, M. P.

Freeman, the noted English historian and noble humanitarian, justly declared, "that the awful wrongs and sufferings forced upon the innocent, helpless, faithful animal race forms the blackest chapter in the whole world's history."

"For many years I thought that Spiritualism solved all the problems of existence, but I now see that it falls short of the comprehension of the Absolute." There is nothing in the Eternity of Time that can solve the Problem of Existence; for it is Eternal and continually giving birth to more and greater problems. But Spiritualism has solved the Problem of Continued Individual Existence after the death of this physical form. If it never does anything but this, it has given to the world the greatest uplift it has ever had.—L. A. R. M.

Honesty is Permanent Prosperity.

CONSERVE THE LIFE OF GOD

The blending of the vital sex elements necessary to the propagation of the race causes an expenditure of life forces more precious than blood. The unnecessary loss of this force is a deliberate, slow suicide; physical, mental and spiritual. Not only must we consider the loss of the vital principle, but the consequences attendant upon excessive drainage of the system, depleting the blood, nerves and brain of their most potent energies. It is said that the laboring class bear children more frequently than do brain workers; this is true for the very excellent reason that the brain worker, consuming vital energy in brain products gives less thought to, and actually participates in, the precreative act much less frequently than does the laboring man whose mind, unfortunately idle, is given more to thoughts that awaken his sex-appetite. The interests and education of the working man along higher lines would awaken his understanding and self-control. Idle men and boys are far more immoral than those who are actively and intelligently occupied; this applies to females as well. The conclusion is obvious.

Birth control can be, and should be, synonymous with self-control. This realization would sweeten existence for all humanity, would physically, mentally and spiritually upbuild the wornout, depleted wife and mother, and would increase the mental and physical well being of all.—Church Invisible.

Andrew Jackson Davis speaks from the past: "I will unite with you in Whole-World Soul Communion on the twenty-seventh proximo, and at all other times in aspiration for more Love, Light and Liberty on Earth—in the heart of each." (From a letter to us by Andrew Jackson Davis, from Boston, September 18, 1887.)

In Russia, where blinders are never used, a shying horse is almost unknown.—Our Dumb Animals.

There is a humane law in Moscow, Russia, which prohibits drivers of all kinds of vehicles from using whips. The general condition of the horses attests the wisdom and benefits of such a law.—Our Dumb Animals.

Every atom in the body is going to respond to life. I am going to be glad all the time! Health, Strength, Prosperity, Gladness are the controllers of my being!

KINDNESS TO EVERY LIVING CREATURE

It is the general application of the Golden Rule. Its culmination is Love. It is the antidote to hate; the destroyer of fear; the fosterer of universal brotherhood; the promoter of prosperity; the harbinger of permanent peace. There should be no more question of giving humane education to every child than there is of teaching him to read.

This American nation is a great nation, and the eyes of other nations are upon it. It should be our ambition to make of it a good nation. As the individuals of the people are, so will the masses be. Let us set the example of giving humane education to every child born under our broad dominion, and to every child of foreign birth brought to our shores.—Mary F. Lovell, "National Humane Review."

A CAT BOOK

"The Animals' Friend Cat Book," a lovely little book of 87 pages, by J. Wade, editor of The Little Animals' Friend, who most worthily and sympathetically takes up the cause of that most affectionate, and much misunderstood animal, the cat. The "Foreword" is by that great humanitarian, the Editor of the Animals' Friend, Ernest Bell. We know that you will all want a copy of this interesting book. It is only 35 cents in silver, by postoffice order. Address G. Bell & Sons, Ltd., York House, Portugal Street, London, W. C., England, G. B.

Mr. Bell says, in part: "In the booklet, which has been dictated by a sympathetic spirit for the cat world, will be found plain directions as to the best way to treat, in health and disease, these little friends who have attached themselves to us in spite of our shocking want of appreciation and often most unkind treatment. The needs of the cat are not great. With proper food, cleanliness, a comfortable corner of her own, a few toys to play with when in merry mood, and a little love, she will be very happy, and will return one's affection, and develop qualities, as shown in some stories given in the book, which people, as a rule, little suspect in the domestic cat."

A LETTER TO A DOG

"On Immortality—a Letter to a Dog," by Miss L. Lind-af-Hageby, the well-known humanitarian. Published by the writer at 170 Piccadilly, London, England, G. B. Price 35 cents silver, by postoffice order. This "letter" has been written to show that human nature and dog nature, in their good and bad qualities, have much resemblance to each other. And Miss Lind-af-Hageby is a very interesting writer. We certainly very much enjoyed her booklet and did not put it down until we had read every word of it. We recommend all sympathetic friends of animals to read it and extend the sale of it, for it is sold for the benefit of the Animal Defence and Anti-Vivisection Society to forward the good work they are doing.

"WHY ITALY ENTERED INTO THE GREAT WAR"

Signor Luigi Carnovale, the author of "Why Italy Entered the Great War," has sent us a copy of his interesting book. It is a book of 700 pages, one half printed in English, and the other half in Italian. We have not yet had time to read the book, but will review it later.

"IS GOD GOOD?"

"Is God Good, or the Modern Job," by L. W. Keplinger. Price \$1.50 net. Published by Sherman French & Co., 6 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

"All is in peril when a thinker is turned loose." Here appears such a danger—a thinker, untrammelled, who writes because he has something to say rather than because he wants to say something. The author, a well-known Kansas lawyer, reasons with seasoned skill; yet his object is not discussion for its own sake, but to find the truth, for the volume was written primarily to aid his own accurate thinking upon the questions involved. It is, in truth, the autobiography of a soul that knows life's every angle's awakening touch.

THE CHRISTIANITY OF CHRIST

"The Christianity of Christ," by Ernest Schneider. Price \$1.20 net. Published by Sherman French & Co., 6 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

It is a book for "him who runs." It does not indulge in involved theological discussions, although it hammers hard at a few generally accepted teachings found harmful. Its real concern is to tear away the mummy wrappings, to present plainly the simple, colossal truths Jesus gave men to live by, to drive home the fact that those truths are not now used as a standard of life, but that justice and right—and, indeed, each individual's own ultimate welfare—demand that they shall be, and to hasten the time when they will be. Dissent the book will doubtless meet, yet its succinct expositions cannot be followed without a quickened conscience, a freshened idealism, and a finer perception of justice.

Who tells the feathered tribe to go south to escape the rigors of a cold winter? Who tells the little animals to lay up their winter nuts when such supplies are abundant? Who tells the little brown crawling worm to weave himself a silken robe this year, that he may next year skim the air with rainbow wings? Is God less mindful of beast and bird and insect than of man? No; but without science I could believe this life ended all. It is unthinkable that God sends a son to each world to correct His mistakes.—J. B. Dague.

All, from the wisest, have their "signs"; yet they would not admit it and would call it "superstition" when someone mentions something about "signs."

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

THE QUIET ROOM

"And so I find it well to come
For deeper rest to this Still Room;
For here the habit of the soul,
Feels less the outer world's control;
And from the Silence multiplied
By these still forms on every side,
The world that time and sense has known,
Falls off, and leaves us God alone."

"Be glad that you live," said an Angel to me. "Be glad that you have come thus far on the road—even though you were living in the depths of the place the preacher pictures as full of torment, be glad for life! This phase of it is but a breath, and then comes something better."

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2:30 P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets on the third Tuesday of each month at 8 P. M.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, 'Thou shalt not kill'

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ogn.

Necessity is a hard Taskmaster.

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month

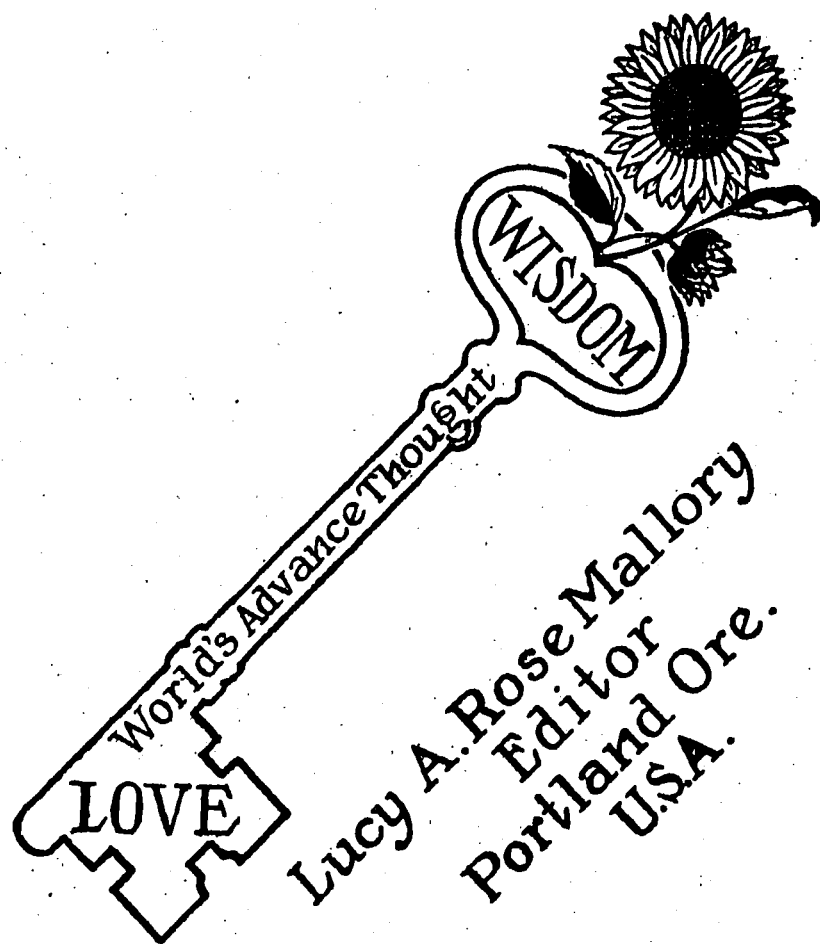
vol. 28, no. 11

Good Luck

FEBRUARY 1918

THE LORD HAS COME!

THE OLD GIVES PLACE TO THE NEW!



HEREIN IS PEACE AND SAFETY

WHOLE-WORLD

SOUL-COMMUNION TIME TABLE.

There was Silence in Heaven about the space of half an hour.—Rev. viii.

The 27th day of each month, and from 12 m. to half past 12 p. m., being the time fixed and inspirationally communicated through The World's Advance-Thought for Soul-Communion of all who love their fellow-men, REGARDLESS OF RACE OR CREED—the object being to invoke, through co-operation of thought and unity in spiritual aspiration, the blessings of universal peace and higher spiritual light—we give below a table of corresponding times for entering the Communion in various localities:

When it is 12 m. at Portland, Oregon, U. S. A., it is at—

Austin, Texas	1:43 p. m.
Augusta, Maine	3:03 p. m.
Boston, Mass.	3:28 p. m.
Baltimore, Md.	3:08 p. m.
Burlington, Vt.	3:18 p. m.
Berne, Switzerland	3:41 p. m.
Buenos Ayres, S. A.	4:18 p. m.
Berlin, Prussia	9:09 p. m.
Buffalo, N. Y.	2:55 p. m.
Constantinople, Turkey	10:11 p. m.
Cape of Good Hope, Africa	9:26 p. m.
Charlottown, Pr. Ed. Id.	3:58 p. m.
Columbia, S. C.	2:48 p. m.
Columbus, Ohio	2:38 p. m.
Cape Horn, S. A.	3:43 p. m.
Caracas, Venezuela	3:46 p. m.
Chicago	2:20 p. m.
Dublin, Ireland	7:46 p. m.
Denver, Colo.	1:08 p. m.
Detroit, Mich.	2:38 p. m.
Dover, Delaware	3:09 p. m.
Edinburgh, Scotland	3:01 p. m.
Frankfort, Germany	3:43 p. m.
Frankfort, Ky	2:33 p. m.
Ft. Kearney, Neb.	1:33 p. m.
Fredrickton, New Bruns.	3:43 p. m.
Georgetown, British Gua.	4:18 p. m.
Havana, Cuba	2:51 p. m.
Halifax, N. S.	3:18 p. m.
Harrisburg, Pa.	3:03 p. m.
Honolulu, S. I.	9:51 a. m.
Iowa City, Iowa	2:03 p. m.
Indianapolis, Ind.	2:28 p. m.
Jerusalem, Palestine	10:31 p. m.
London, Eng.	3:11 p. m.
Lisbon, Portugal	7:49 p. m.
Lecompton, Kan.	1:48 p. m.
Lima, Peru	3:04 p. m.
Little Rock, Ark.	2:03 p. m.
Milwaukee	2:18 p. m.
Mobile, Ala.	2:18 p. m.
Memphis, Tenn.	2:11 p. m.
Montreal, Canada	m.
Nashville, Tenn.	3:23 p. m.
New Haven, Conn.	3:18 p. m.
New York City	3:15 p. m.
Newport, R. I.	3:28 p. m.

Norfolk, Va.	3:06 p. m.
New Orleans, La.	2:11 p. m.
Omaha, Neb.	1:38 p. m.
Ottawa, Canada	3:08 p. m.
Philadelphia, Penn.	3:11 p. m.
Panama, New Granada	2:53 p. m.
Pittsburg, Penn.	2:51 p. m.
Paris, France	3:19 p. m.
Rome, Italy	9:01 p. m.
St. Petersburg, Russia	10:11 p. m.
Savannah, Ga.	2:48 p. m.
St. Louis, Mo.	2:11 p. m.
Santa Fe, N. M.	1:07 p. m.
St. Johns, Newfoundland	3:38 p. m.
San Domingo, W. I.	3:33 p. m.
St. Paul, Minn.	1:58 p. m.
Spanishtown, Jamaica	3:36 p. m.
Sioux Falls, Dakota	1:48 p. m.
Salt Lake City, Utah	12:43 p. m.
Santiago, Chili	3:28 p. m.
Springfield, Mass.	3:21 p. m.
San Francisco, Cal.	12:01 p. m.
Tallahassee, Fla.	2:33 p. m.
Vienna, Austria	9:21 p. m.
Vicksburg, Miss.	2:08 p. m.
Vera Cruz, Mexico	1:48 p. m.
Wilmington, N. C.	2:59 p. m.
Washington, D. C.	3:01 p. m.
Walla Walla, Wash.	12:18 p. m.

"Everybody knows us," say prominent, wealthy, society people.' But the important thing they lack is knowledge of themselves; the most necessary thing for their Eternal welfare and happiness.

ALL WHO DESIRE TO MAKE THE WORLD BETTER AND HAPPIER

Should Obtain

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We extend a cordial invitation to both the citizens of Portland and strangers in the city to avail themselves of this opportunity to enlighten their minds in regard to the New.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

THE AVANT-COURIER OF THE NEW SPIRITUAL DISPENSATION.

February, 1918

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Vol. xxviii No. 11—New Series.

THE WORLD'S ADVANCE THOUGHT.

The Lord Has Come.

Love is the only Redemption.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY LUCY A. MALLORY.

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TRIUMPHANT

Calla L. Harcourt

"Poets sing too much of sorrow;
Earth has had its fill of woe.
I would sing"—thus said a poet—
"Something bright before I go.
I would sing a song triumphant
Over trouble, sin and doubt;
Just a song of perfect gladness,
With Life's sorrows all left out.

Brave was he and ever thoughtful,
Hiding deep within his breast
His own troubles, that no echo
Might increase the world's unrest.
As saints give themselves to Heaven
Did he consecrate his powers
To the finding of bright pathways
Through this dull old world of ours.

Love and Springtime, Hope and Heaven,
Each in turn became his theme;
While the purest mirth ran rippling
Through the music of his dream;
Hopes of two worlds intermingling
Were throughout his verses strewn,
Twining with Celestial lilies
Roses from the heart of June.

To the Gospel of Pure Gladness
Did he give his life, Alas!
Always when the dream was brightest
Some faint shadow seemed to pass;
When the music seemed the merriest
Then some minor marred the joy,

And the garland next perfection
Held some thorn to still annoy.

Still he sang on, hopeful ever,
Whispering with his dying breath:
"I shall sing my song triumphant
On the other side of death."
Watchers round his pillow fancied
When he joined the shining throng
That his brave and sunny spirit
Sang at last Joy's Perfect Song.

THE UNIVERSAL POWER.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Instead of matter being the Universal Power, it is just the reverse; it eternally operates to pull the Universe to pieces. Its operation may be likened to the conduct of an unruly child, whose parents over-rule it against its will.

Gravitation is the negative evil principle; the Devil of human superstition. Spirit is just the opposite of the Devil principle; the positive God Force that saves and preserves. The Celestial Life is an upward attraction in every force of matter. The bodily re-appearance of Jesus was an imitation of Immortal Life in the mask of death. It was the only way the lower human consciousness, not quickened out of devil-matter perception, could be reached, and now after the slow growth of eighteen centuries from the planting of the hidden germ, the true consciousness is just beginning to unfold; it is just beginning to be realized that the consciousness must live above the negative force of gravity, before the positive law of Life, or the attractive upward principle, instead of the downward pulling principle, can operate to free the matter-imprisoned soul, so that it may mingle with the Universe, and become awakened to its Divine nature as a part of the Eternal Verities. The Celestial Life is dominant over the material existence, just as the force that directs the planet in towards the sun dominates the opposing force, that would carry it off into the abysmal depths.

The Animal Man will soon abdicate to the Divine Human.

PSYCHIC MANIFESTATION.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory.

I was standing at the window watching the neighbors' children at play when I heard the telephone calling, and when I answered it, a voice said: "This is Mrs. Prescott. Will you come to 193 Sixth Street; I want to see you so much, and I do not know where to go to find you, and I must take the eighty-four car for home."

I put my wraps on and walked down to 193 Sixth Street, where I had lived for several years, and then found the lady who had called me. She saw me coming, and ran down the steps to meet me, and she was so delighted that the tears of joy came to her eyes. She was ready for the train, and she said: "Let us sit here on the steps. I have ten minutes to spare." And we sat down, and she put her arms around me and kissed me many times, and she said: "You don't know how I have longed to see you. I love my home in California. If I could just have you there I would be complete." She was speaking of her daughter when she said it was time for her to be going. So I went with her and helped her on the street-car that took her to the depot. Again she put her arms around me and gave me at least a half-dozen kisses, and as she stepped aboard the car she threw me a kiss. And as I looked at her going from me the thought came: "The next time we meet we will be born of the spirit." And I walked back to my home, removed my wraps, and looked out of the window for the children, but they had all disappeared.

Now I walked to the place that Mrs. Prescott had asked me to come to. I met this old friend, talked with her, saw her on the car, and walked from Sixth and Taylor Streets back to Sixteenth and Morrison, and all the time I was as conscious—as much myself—as I am this moment. But my friend was not there in the flesh, and I cannot prove that I was there, but in every particular the whole occurrence, from the telephone call until I was back in my home again was as real as any part of my life. One thing is certain, I had my wraps on and I came in the door from the street, for I had to ring to get in, and the door was opened. What was it?

Life is the Eternal Problem.

NEWLY DISCOVERED FORCE.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

In the last Soul Communion it was manifested to me that the New God Force or Psychic Energy—new in the sense that it is now manifesting to the consciousness of Humanity for the first time—is beginning to be felt and understood by many scattered throughout all the nations. They comprehend the Truth by feeling it, to the extent that worldly motives are involved. Such as the desire to acquire material wealth, or become personally famed as a founder or promoter of new systems of culture.

That the ethical schools of latest development stand far in advance of the old ecclesiasticisms is true, but even the most advanced of these are forging on to higher and truer psychical conditions, in the heat and glare of which they will dissolve into nothingness as organizations.

What the New Soul Force or Psychic Energy is we may not at this time be able to explain, in words, but we have no fear but that we will know, for the Treasure Houses of Wisdom are being thrown wide open to all the world. The difficulty in the way of immediate and general illumination is that Soul Truths must be felt as **inherent Life Forces** before they can be realized by the consciousness, and this being a matter of individual soul progress, but few have reached this advanced state of receptivity.

All forces are inherently intelligent, and intelligence of positive or negative quality extends to all points and fills all space. Hitherto mankind have been conscious of but one universal, natural force, and that has been attraction, known to modern science as "gravity," or the tendency of the material to gravitate towards its overbalance.

Whether the movement is or is not towards the circumference or towards the center, the human consciousness has been held in thrall to the false idea that back of the universal movements are dead-weight motors.

The children of the Spirit World are taught first and foremost to express their inherent individuality. The children of Earth are for the most part echoes of parental ignorance, and their individuality is stifled whenever manifested.

KEY THOUGHTS.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

The past lives in the present only.

Time brings no sorrows that Time does not cure.

Things are expressions of the people's consciousness.

Immortality is a continual never-ending growth.

Eternal Youth is assured to whoever lives the Clean Life.

Matter is frozen spirit waiting to be melted by Divine Love.

You do not go anywhere after death; you are everywhere present.

Love is the Mother of all Virtues; hatred is the father of all crimes.

Always prepare for a blessing. Expect the blessing, and do not let it pass you by.

The mystic gives you the only wealth that is transferred to you in the life beyond.

The husband and wife should not leave home without a good-bye caress. It is a powerful protector.

Keep your mind pure with clean thoughts, and you will be healthy, happy and wise, and you can see the Angels.

Angels and devils are both products of the human species. All Happiness is involved in Goodness, and all evil in badness.

Not long ago, the press reports say, there were sixteen thousand inhabitants of England who saw three Angels in the sky, and around their heads were streamers bearing the word "Peace."

If you want to be a success in life, and not a failure, don't try to run the world, and don't try to run but one individual, and let that individual be yourself. If you attend strictly to this you will be a grand success. Something that will make the world take notice.

We have not penetrated very far into the Heart of Life. We are moved along by that activity we call "God," and we have found the certainty of Eternal Life, and we cull from everything we touch that of it which belongs to our needs, and give back to it what of us it needs. And the oncoming generations will be blessed by our passing.

Nothing counts in the ultimate but the Good.

Spirit is Life; the mortal is death.

Nineteen hundred will soon be out of its teens.

An evil thought is worse than a contagious disease.

What is Life? It is you; it is me; it is all that is!

When the being is properly adjusted, evil cannot touch us.

The only God that can save you is Infinite, Endless Intelligence.

The past and the future can only be known as the present.

Satisfaction belongs to the soul of things, not to the surface of things.

Love-and-Wisdom Intelligence makes the Good Woman and the Man.

The real thing to you is not always the reality, but what you imagine it to be. You are the Creator; the thing is your creature.

Doctrines and principles taught by agitators are laughed at by capitalists; there is but one thing to make them tremble: the thought that women will be united.

"How can a spirit be in two places at once?" asked the mortal. And the Angel answered: "All places are one to the Celestial Consciousness."

Dying does not make you any more nor any less. You are just the same after death as you were before. Change comes by growing: You can grow worse or you can grow better.

Everything Good and bad must come through evolution—growth. The Good that blesses, and the evil that afflicts mankind are both manufactured in human minds. As the thoughts are, so is the individual.

We impress all things with our soul-force and give them a species of life, that stamps them with a species of individuality of their own. Things really pain and grieve us, and speak a language that is intelligible to the Spiritual sensitive. There is the truth of poetry in these lines of Shakespeare:

"Find tongues in trees; books in the running brook;
Sermons in stones; and Good in everything."

VOICE OF PROPHECY

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

EARTH'S RELEASE

Earth, thou art now in thy Transition; soon
 Thou shalt receive God's best and noblest
 boon,
 Release from all thy anguish fierce and dire!
 Soon, weary Earth, Heaven's air thou shalt
 respire,
 While Angels throng around thee; thou shalt
 wake
 In Heaven's serene and ever blessed state
 Of Love and Freedom! Angels round thee
 throng,
 O Earth; they chant their happy-voiced song.
 Naught that is thine shall perish,—stately
 thrones
 And priestly dungeons,—these are but the
 bones
 Of that old perishable shape that dies
 And crumbles. O'er thy head Celestial skies
 Wreath crowns of Light; with visions of
 Sweet Peace
 They fill thy breast, and give thy soul release.
 And we shall meet in Thy Divine Embrace
 Oh Love! Divinest Love!

Mother Earth is suffering the Birth Pangs
 of the New!

What shall the Harvest be? Joy through
 you to all the world!

The Salvation of the World is now wholly
 dependent upon receptivity to the Incoming
 New!

How much farther can Humanity reach out
 into the Unknown and grasp its wonders?
 There is no limit.

The World's Advance Thought is opening
 up a great Thought Road.

This is a good time to wash clean from
 all discords of whatsoever kind, and then the
 spirit is free to seek Celestial Directions.

We are soon to have a Spirit-Awakened Hu-
 manity, instead of an earth-bound Humanity,
 shut out from the realization of the Life and
 Liberty of the Spirit.

The first glimmerings of the Light of Peace
 are becoming visible!

Open wide the door of your being and let
 in the sunshine of Love, and all will be well!

God is your Love and your Wisdom!

God speaks to me through all Its tongues.

The only death there is is Ignorance of
 Life.

There is only One Religion—the Religion
 of Love!

The Good Time coming has come! Open
 the door!

The Earth will rejoice in all its parts! The
 long-sought-for is coming!

The New Day of Humanity's growing will
 be so bright and sunshiny that one will never
 miss the Way!

The first streakings of the Dawn of the
 New Age are just making their first little glim-
 mer! It will spread rapidly!

A Blessing is being sent throughout the
 Heavens! And it shall light up the wise and
 the unwise! None shall escape!

In the past men went on the theory that
 Might was Right. Now they are beginning
 to discover that Right alone is Might.

The Old Age of Uniformity and Materialistic
 Sameness is now being replaced by the New
 Age of Individuality and Endless Variety.

The years nineteen eighteen, nineteen nine-
 teen, and nineteen twenty will be the three
 greatest years the planet has ever witnessed!
 Progress will go kiting!

Who knows the Way of Harmony? Who ever
 found the Way of Life? Love is the Way, and
 whoever finds this Way will be the Lord of
 Earth that brings on the Millennium.

It will only be a short time until all Hu-
 manity will cease to eat animal flesh. The
 people of all Nations will wake up to the
 enormity of the flesh-eating traffic, and the
 moment they do, no one will eat any more
 flesh-food.

Your embryo-child is a living form of intel-
 ligence, though unborn. Speak to it daily, in
 the Silence the thoughts of Good you wish it
 to manifest in its future life. It is like wax
 while still in the embryo, and you can shape
 it to conform to your Higher Will.

This New Age is going to clean out all the
 filth of inharmony, and the world will be
 populated with a healthy, happy, harmonious,
 loving race! It shall bring us to see and
 live a state of harmony that death itself shall
 die and be no more!

PREPARING FOR DEATH

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

The only beneficial preparation one can make for death is to have the mind in a harmonious, peaceful condition and see all things as beautiful. To pass out of the flesh body with the mind in a disorderly, chaotic condition may engender a long period of unhappiness in spirit.

In fact, one with the mind in disorder does not and cannot enter Spirit Life, for that Life is the Realm of Joy, Peace and Happiness. And one who has not trained his mind to these Divine Attributes remains earth-bound. Not that any God relegates one to stay in chaos, but the spirit by the influence of its own predominant thought relegates itself to the plane of consciousness it is in harmony with.

The most intolerable disease that Humanity has to recover from is that of cruelty to animals. It is astonishing how few there are among the good folks who are really kind and considerate to animals. There are quite a number who are indifferently kind to animals; that is, they would not mistreat them; but it is few indeed who would put themselves out in the least to do for animals. But until mankind have grown in love to where they look upon animals as one of themselves, and treat them considerately as they would their own species, they will suffer and have torment.

The dogs on the battle fields are grandly doing the work of aiding the wounded soldiers, without money and without price, that the Red Cross is demanding millions of money to do. Yet the Red Cross has appropriated (according to the Christian Science Monitor) out of the funds given it to relieve suffering, a hundred thousand dollars to enable the doctors to cruelly torture the faithful and loving dogs.

One cannot have Liberty if they are dependent upon others. The more you can do for yourself, without the aid of others, the more Liberty you have. But no one can be independent except to a limited degree, because we are all dependent upon others for a great share of our wants. When we become wise enough to be entirely self-supporting (if this is possible) then we can be independent.

FOOD EDUCATION.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

While food does not absolutely determine character, yet to a very great extent it does determine character, or at least there is always a certain correspondence between the two. Animals live and fatten or deteriorate according to the nature of their food supply, and human beings are subject to the same rule, so physiological experts tell us.

But we will not consider the physiological expert. It is of the psychological aspect we would speak. Physiology treats of man merely as an animal. Metaphysics, psychology and psychometry treat of mind and spirit, intellect and emotion—of man in his process of evolution.

Our mind development depends on the thought atmosphere in which we exist: the prevalent public opinion, and habits and conditions of mind of those who associate with us, and influence us in our associations.

The food of the masses of the people is chosen partly by fashion or habit, and partly by necessity. More by these than by taste. They educate their tastes to meet these and their necessities.

WHAT OF THIS NEW DAY?

By an Angel of the Lord

The world is full of Beauty;
The globe is full of Light;
Love is the ruling Deity;
Right now displaces Might.

Only in Peace can rest abide.

To be at Peace with oneself is to worship God.

All days are Holy days when we live in Peace.

Then the Lord will bless you; the world will bless you; and then will one live in the blessedness of living.

Seek and you shall surely find that which gives continual Joy and Peace!

The Lord is over all! The Lord doeth Its Will in you when the mind is at Peace!

The Woman's Age has come! The world will be glad! All things will be made New! Cleanliness and Order will abound in all places! Jails and punishments will be transformed by Love! Divine Blessings will come through the Woman!

SELF-CONTROL NEEDED.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Humanity, almost without exception, are still infants in Self-Control. We waste our vital forces in all kinds of folly, destructive language, griefs, regrets, fault-finding, anger and all passions of the lower nature. There is no force in Nature that can be utilized until it is concentrated under control in some instrument. When a force is uncontrolled it becomes a destructive power. For instance, fire is one of the greatest blessings when under control, but uncontrolled it becomes very destructive.

The loving forces within the being when controlled for Good can do wonders, but they burn one up in wasteful passions. These passions crave destructive food elements—they demand liquor, tobacco, animal flesh, etc. These are craved because the lower nature wastes the forces of existence.

Divine Forces flow in to strengthen Divine purposes, and physical Immortality will be possible when all our works are Divine. Now, at the best, Divine Force finds but transient lodgment in the most advanced of the race.—From an editorial in the *World's Advance Thought*, December, 1896.

The term "God" cannot be applied to the All-Pervading, because the term is partial in its application, for when we say "God" we mean a man-made God—the God of the Mohammedan, the God of the Baptist or the Presbyterian or Catholic or the various Protestant sects. The term is misleading when applied to Infinite Intelligence. The Christ used the term as applied to inspired men. "Ye are Gods," he said to the Jews when they were stoning him for blasphemy, for claiming to be the "Son of God." There are innumerable Gods, as there are innumerable stars, but there is only One Universal, All-Inclusive Sun of Righteousness. The All-Wise, the Infinite Consciousness, cannot be understood. Present inspiration must determine the value of all old records.

People are not made Spiritualists by "conversion," but by the efforts of the individual to unfold his own spirit. When people are ready for Spiritualism they accept it without persuasion.

Harmony of Being means to be free from discords in spirit, mind and body.

CONSCIOUSNESS.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Consciousness is the measure of the person, or of institutions representing collections of men, for men's institutions have their bounding life-lines, as well as the mightiest beings above them, and each tribe, from microbes to Angels, has its communal or collective sphere of consciousness; its own world of moral and natural adaptations, whether the world be through organic cell, the church, the tribe, the nation or the planet, and the individual has no life, no movement, no being outside of it; the life-lines for him do not extend beyond; and who comes to widen those life-lines comes as a mortal foe to the soul imprisoned within them.

Thus there are as many Universes and Gods as there are different states or stages of moral and intellectual development.

Souls and their Universes grow together, like the egg in its shell. "Whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad," is a saying that sounds the deepest depths of the mystery of being. When a lesser God feels the approach of a greater God, he first gets angry; his power diminishes as his ire increases, until at last he is swallowed up and absorbed by the greater God.

Were it not for these aggressive Gods of Superior Thought, progress would end; for whoever can fix boundaries around his fellow beings, and be the God of the realm as defined, it will be to them Infinity until a greater God appears that has a wider sphere of consciousness, which they, too, will finally absorb.

On the 27th of the month there will be sent out from the Home of the World's Advance Thought, a world-wide Healing Influence to heal the mentally and physically sick. All who desire to be healed, in any part of the world, should go by themselves and sit receptively and quietly in their respective homes at that time, and let the Lord bless them.

The greater the agony of the Old, the nearer is the Birth of the New. New births in the present stage of evolution cannot come forth without agony to the old.

Evil thoughts in one's mind when eating spells—a speedy d-e-a-t-h.

THE UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.

SOUL COMMUNION FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATIONS

PORTLAND, OREGON.

AMERICA!

Melodia rules thy destiny, O Land
Of coming years; O Empire wise and grand,
America! and thou at last shall be
The consecrated Home of Poetry,
The fairer Greece, adorned with Noblest Art,
And bathed in Sacred Love from God's Crea-
time Heart!

For thee, for thee, the wise Melodians throng
Even now, and chant in Heaven their morning
song!

For thee and for thy sons methinks they sing;
They come, and Angel songs as offerings
bring!

For thee and for thy race, methinks they cry:
"Love, Wisdom, Inspiration, Liberty!"—
The four Great Angels of the Coming Time,
To their Olympian goal lead on thy race
sublime!

Thou art that rock-built Pharos that above
Earth's ocean lifts the Immortal Flame of
Love!

E'en now thou shinest like a Beacon-Star,
Leading Earth's myriads o'er the deep afar!
Thou art the lost Atlantides that lay,
To ancient thought, beyond the waves away;
The New Jerusalem, the ancient Seer
Of Patmos saw, descending white and clear
From highest Heaven; the rich and wise
Cathay

Columbus sought, faith-guided on his way!

The Old, the New, the Future and the Past,
Meet and embrace, complete in thee at last!
Thou art the Crowning Flower of Earth and
Time,

The destined Eden of Mankind Divine!

The microscope, a physical supplement to
human sight, reveals to us a world hitherto
unseen and by many unsuspected; so a sup-
plementary psychical attainment, an intenser
spiritual vibration, reached only by continuous
effort on our part, will reveal to us the
beauty and glory of another world, more real,
harmonious and lasting than the one we daily
contemplate.

MOTHERHOOD.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Wisdom ripens into Silence, as she grows more
truly wise,

And she wears a mellow gladness in her heart
and in her eyes.

Wisdom ripens into Silence, and the lesson
she doth teach,

Is that Life is more than language, and that
Thought is more than speech.

—Selected.

The most perfect phenomenon of human life
is the embryotic development and evolution
to perfect form of the human infant. The
psychic development of Humanity has been
extremely slow. The process of normal evo-
lution from animal to human, and from human
to a higher grade of human (the spiritual and
beneficent) has been deranged owing to lack
of knowledge and comprehension of the great
power of the mother soul to build a fitting
instrument for the expression of soul forces,
and the lack of suitable environment for the
mother.

That Humanity possesses so much tendency
to upwardness and evolution in Celestialism is
a demonstration of the Omnipresent Benefi-
cence ever acting to overcome hindrances,
and to perfect the unfoldment in all directions.
At the source of life, at the source of struc-
ture, there is such damaging interference that
it is a wonder that no more lives are not
wretched malformations, physically and mor-
ally.

The careful selection of the best stock for
increasing herds, and rigid compliance with
the laws that experience has revealed to be
requisite, have failed to educate mankind to
corresponding carefulness in the reproduction
of himself.

In woman's maternal function is demon-
strated the high office of an intelligent moth-
erhood to not only organize and build a
fleshly tenement, but to combine enough psychic
forces in the most delicate, susceptible and
perfect instrument known—the nervous sys-
tem of the human body.

Anti-natal impressions are often indelible.

The violent emotions of fear, anger, terror and grief have many times scarred lives with deplorable results; and many times caused idiocy. The beneficence of a calm, exalted, tender and loving spirit presiding over the building of the brain and nerve system in anti-natal life is the most effective and far-reaching agency for bringing Humanity on toward a higher destiny—the mastership of soul force over matter and material environment.

The phonograph exhibits the persistence of the stored sound vibrations. The body, and the marvelous brain structure, the throne of soul force, exhibits the persistence of the stored vibrations of thought and feeling imparted by the mother to the child in embryo.

This New Dispensation will bring a New Education on the birth and unfoldment of the human family, and as the human becomes more perfected, it will raise all below it.

Mothers who have "lost" their children would no longer mourn, but would rejoice, if they could see the spirit children we have seen who were educated in Heaven. There is nothing in the way of raising children on Earth that can begin to compare with the Angelic methods of unfolding the minds and hearts of these lovely, heavenly cherubs.

INDIVIDUALITY

Mr. Christian L. Lange, the Secretary-General of the Interparliamentary Union, in his work, *Organization de la Conference de la Paix* (Organization of the Peace Conference), says that a Universal Republic would be a drawback to the growth of the Individuality of the various Nations.

The display of Individuality (except in exceedingly rare instances, by persons and Nations) has been something that has met with severe condemnation by those who have refused to accept the New, and sustained the old civilization of uniformity. The display of Individuality has been considered the worst of crimes by society in all countries.

The Universal Republic, instead of preventing the growth of the Individuality of Nations, would break up all the conditions that now stand in the way of the display of Individuality by persons and Nations. The greater the freedom of expression and action along harmonious lines in the world, the greater becomes the display of Individuality.

SOCIETY SHOULD ELEVATE.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Is it right to hang a man? Why should we hang one for a crime? These are proper questions, and of great importance to the welfare and progress of the race, and they should be answered.

Intelligent men think that it is the best deterrent to crime. But is it? A fact to be kept in mind is that the hardened criminal does not love life. No tender chord, no great ambition, no love of Humanity makes his life good and desirable. He must be judged by his own standard in estimating the effect of any penalty upon himself.

Then, too, society has generated and operated the forces which have impelled the man to a life of crime. The criminal is neither responsible for his ancestors nor for his environment. Society gave these to him. He is the product of its own workings.

The strangling of the criminal is not punishment; it is done for revenge; and it has a coarse, brutalizing effect upon society. We force the condition that develops the microbe of immorality. We hasten its fevered growth, and when the victim is morally prostrate we hitch the noose and swing him into the Great Eternal. And for what? To reform or heal him? No; not that. To frighten those who have no moral sense. We appeal to those who have only physical fear, and it only degrades them, for an appeal to the lower passions always degrades. The business of society should be to elevate, and not degrade by all our punitive methods.

In nothing is the crass materialism of the dying age more manifest than in the ignorant belief that the resultant product of an induced disease in an animal (created from horrible torment and agony) can give health to a man. Health means sanity. *Mens sana in corpore sano* (A healthy mind in a healthy body). This was the motto of the true physicians (Spiritual Teachers) of old.

The vivisectioning doctors show their ignorance when they study disease in order to produce health. (The study of disease increases disease, for disease is but an effect of discordant mental causes. To give consumption, leprosy, the plague, to dogs, monkeys, etc., can never cure these diseases in human beings, for the cure of disease is the transformation of discordant mental processes into harmony,

SPIRITUAL MEDIUMSHIP.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

We hear much now-a-days about "my unfoldment," "my mediumship," etc. Spiritual development is to unfold your own good spirit by daily good thoughts and acts—it is this that constitutes the at-one-ment with Divine Angels, on the principle that "birds of a kind flock together." And this makes you a medium for the Angels who can do their work on Earth through you, as an intermediary, because your atmosphere is pure and does not repel them. Then spiritual phenomena are the accompaniment of your daily life, not because you seek them, but for the reason that they manifest just as the rose and its perfume is the natural evolution of the bush that has grown it.

To seek to unfold spiritual phenomena and be a medium without a "change of mind and heart," preparatory to such unfoldment, will not bring satisfaction. And so-called "spiritual unfoldment" and "mediumship" that is not the natural evolution of true spiritual unfoldment (cultivation of inherent Goodness) is but the shadow of the real thing, and Truth, Peace, Harmony are offspring of the Light, and not of the shadow.

You may make connection with certain spirit friends by going to a medium, but you are all the time, consciously or unconsciously, making connection with discarnate spirits, who are attracted to you by your thoughts—like attracting like. The Spirit World is Your Self—Your Self locates you in exact harmony with the thoughts you think. Millions of ignorant, discarnate spirits are wandering aimlessly around in the outer darkness of their own consciousness, trying to get somewhere. But in spirit it is not "going" but loving that enables you to realize the glories of that life.

The father said: "We never abuse a cow. No dairyman, with the idea of making good, should expect results if he makes his cows victims of his temper. We have learned that the best and largest quantity of milk will come from the contented cow. Every cow in our herd is a pet. All of them have learned to expect nothing but kindness. That, I believe, is the real reason why we have succeeded."

ENACT IT INTO LAW.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

Mrs. Alfred J. Eno, President of the Women's Citizens' League of Queen's Borough, New York City, has a bill before the New York Legislature, the purpose of which is to do away with idleness among both rich and poor. Here are some of its clauses:

"That the Governor be authorized to require every able-bodied person between 18 and 50 years of age—not then engaged in any lawful business—to register his name—and any other information with the Clerk of the County in which such person may be. The Governor shall thereupon assign or cause to be assigned—such persons to occupation. For a period which shall not exceed six continuous months."

"Failure of such persons to register, shall be a misdemeanor and shall be punishable by a fine not exceeding fifty dollars.

"Any person failing or refusing to do or continue to do the work assigned to him—shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall, upon conviction, be fined not more than \$500 or be imprisoned not more than six months, or be fined and imprisoned."

In an interview with a reporter of the New York World she said that she was led to introduce this bill because of tale after tale being told her of men who could not be induced to support their families. Drink and idleness were the causes of this state of affairs. So she is working for "Universal Employment" and "Bone-Dry Prohibition."

We cannot too highly commend the work of Mrs. Eno. Universal Employment would certainly solve many problems that now vex us. Idleness is certainly the source of most of the crime, corruption and wrong thinking and doing that keeps this world in discord and turmoil. And the idle rich are just as guilty in creating these evils as the idle poor.

Idleness leads to self-indulgence in bad practices, and especially in liquor drinking; and liquor drinking debauches the being, and takes away all thought of one's responsibility to himself, his family and the world.

Anger is one of the worst poisons that the consciousness can take to itself. It not only poisons the one who manifests it, but it poisons everyone he or she comes in contact with, and it poisons the whole atmosphere of the home.

SPIRITUALISM.

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

More than thirty years ago Rev. Heber Newton contributed to the New York Herald what he designated: "A Bird's Eye View of Spiritualism," though it covered several columns of the Herald. Millions, today, might read it with profit, though it presents few new points for the readers of the Companion Papers. It is one of the fairest and most comprehensive essays we have read on this subject. We quote a few sentences:

"Spiritualism is here, whatever we make of it in the broad light of this nineteenth century of the Christian Era, and the hard fact, when we ponder it well, is certainly significant. Dr. Hilbert, writing on a theory of apparitions, felt called upon, in his opening paragraph, to apologize for seriously considering such a subject. Writers, like Lecky, have accustomed us to think of such notions as childish things, which the Western world has forever put away. Has not the age of reason turned the daylight in upon the ghost world and shown its fantastic forms to be the moonshine of the era of night? So some have hoped, and others have feared,—all agreeing in the fact that science has made an end of all the superstition, and that ghosts have gone the way of the witches."

Yet here today is Spiritualism; walking unabashed in the light of the modern world; displaying a vitality that is anything but spectral; enrolling a vast host of followers, who make no confession of faith—they know; organizing a vast movement that is spreading through all lands, building itself a body after most approved modern methods; forming societies; editing newspapers; creating a voluminous literature; challenging investigation; taking on scientific airs; and claiming for itself that it is to be the Religion of the Future. An astounding fact. Of what? That the fools are not all dead yet, or that "Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and revealed them to babes."

All things are first "nothing" before they become something: first a thought in the mind, a pencilling on paper, a model in matter—the pattern for the manufacturer to go by; then great manufacturies all over the world that bring the reality to completion for all its inhabitants.

RATS WISER THAN MEN

Investigators of mining conditions and the peculiar dangers to which miners are subjected recently have taken much interest in the practice of Western gold miners to make pets of the rats which commonly infest mines. On the mother lode vein of California it has been found that the miners invariably feed the rats and take care of them, believing that the rodents are a source of protection against accidents. This is due, the men say, to the instinct of the rats, which warns them when a tunnel is unsafe. And when the rats leave a tunnel it is almost impossible to get the miners to work there. This recalls the belief among sailors that rats will leave a doomed ship. The miners also have found that rats are much more susceptible than humans to the dangerous gases that so often cause loss of life in the mines. Long before the miners themselves are affected by these gases the rats become sick and show symptoms of distress. So the men keep close watch on the rats' good health.

Miners have had belief in the occult since the beginning of time. This is easily explained because of their strange employment. The folklore of every land has narrations of the occult originating among miners, in which ghostly gnomes roam about deserted mines and uncover fortunes. Also the men become obsessed with the idea that they hear the blows of picks wielded by spirit hands, and many other such ideas.—Evening Telegram.

Your thoughts bring you spirits in harmony with them. If your thoughts are clean, good and true, then your associating spirits are good and true.

The most sensible bequest made by a wealthy man is that of Moses Loria, a Hebrew, in Milan, Italy, who left his five millions of dollars to that city, to found an institution to supply work to worthy, unemployed persons.

You will never get the blessings you expect to get, until you appreciate the blessings you now have.

Until one has reached the point that knows the Immortality of all that is, he is lacking in faith, and cannot be taught Spiritual Truth.

Dr. George W. Carey is one of the great inspired souls of this New Age.

Keep the mind quiet that the Consciousness of the New Dispensation may enter the mind.

SELF-ENSLAVED

Lucy A. Rose Mallory

When a woman is heard to disclaim rights or privileges for which others of her sex are pleading as for life, it is safe to draw conclusions inimical to her heart and judgment. She is either the possessor of every luxury or she is selfishly opposed to the welfare of millions of her kind, burdened by disabilities of which she knows nothing and cares nothing about. When such a woman declares she has all the rights she wants, and others shall have no more if she can prevent it, she should take a trip over to China, and ask a Chinese woman to show her feet. She will not. Her feet are never seen. They are covered even at night, so hideous is their deformity, and from birth to death they are racked with pain. Yet she clings to the deformity and badge of slavery, because the custom of ages so enforces.

It is needless to institute comparisons between one class of women and the other. Both are in bondage: one of the feet, and the other of the head.

The word death and all that it stands for should be wiped out of the human mind; and Life—Eternal Life—should fill its place. Death has from the beginning been the most terrible burden that Humanity has had to come in contact with, and it all comes from a lack of understanding. If we had been taught from the beginning that death is simply a new birth, it would have saved us from the greatest sorrow, the greatest dread that life has produced.

Buddha says: "A wicked man who reproaches a virtuous one is like one who looks up and spits at Heaven—the spittle soils not the Heaven, but comes back and defiles his own person. So, again, he is like one who flings dirt at another, when the wind throws it back on himself. The virtuous one cannot be hurt; the misery that the other would inflict comes back on himself." But we do not agree to this, for a truly virtuous person—one clean in mind and body would never be thus attacked. A truly virtuous person could not attract inharmony in any form. All manner of people and all things would love such an individual.

To worship one must be in the spirit consciousness.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Coincident with the splendid service being rendered by thousands of dogs in this great war, there has suddenly appeared, both in England and this country, a strange outbreak of hostility toward the dog. Not a few individuals, and many newspapers, are disclosing their total inability to appreciate what the friendship and companionship of the dog has meant to mankind from time immemorial. There is a clamor for his destruction. Now he is the chief cause of the decline in sheep-raising. Now he is the fatal carrier of disease germs. Now he is the annual consumer of millions of dollars' worth of food. What crimes remain to be charged against him we do not know. But those who know him need have no fear that at this late day mankind is suddenly to awaken to the fact that, in the dog, it has been cherishing a foe in its own household. There are those of us who, if we had our choice, would much prefer to spend our eternity with certain dogs we have known than with many a human being it has been our lot to meet. We can only account for this outburst of animosity against the dog on the ground that every special manifestation of goodness in the world arouses the opposing spirit of evil. The praise so widely being given the dog just now for his devotion, intelligence and service amid the appalling perils of war, has evidently stirred the counter passions of hate and cruelty in the breasts of his foes.—Our Dumb Animals.

It is the vivisectors—those who torture dogs in senseless and cruel experiments—who are the originators of the false accusations against them, and who try to influence legislators to institute laws for the destruction of these faithful and lovable animals. If they can make the people believe that dogs are "worthless curs," they can get numbers of them at little or no cost to practice their fiendish tortures upon.

Peace of Mind is an infallible wrinkle preventer and eradicator (no charges). Every worry adds to the wrinkles. It is easier to prevent them than to eradicate them after they come. In the New Age, wrinkles will be unknown, for the secret of Eternal Youth will be discovered.

Let the New-Age Consciousness grow in you in order that you may realize the Birth of the NEW!

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY BIBLE

We give a most cordial welcome to our table to The Twentieth Century Bible, by Hon. Robert Addison Dague, of Creston, Iowa. It is a Bible for the New Era. Were some great cataclysm to swallow up all the Bibles of the world, and but this Bible were left, its common-sense texts would do more to illuminate the minds of men with Truth than all the Bibles of the past. All the Bibles of the past have some good wheat, but mixed in with a great deal of worthless chaff. Dague's Bible is pure wheat, with the chaff eliminated. It is a book of only 94 pages that you can carry in your pocket, but it will make great your soul if you inspire the truths it sets forth. Price, 75 cents, postpaid. For sale by the Progressive Thinker, 106 Loomis Street, Chicago, Ill.

The Red Cross came before the public with the plea of aid to the soldiers wounded in battle, and when they gave one hundred thousand dollars of the money they had collected from the general public for the sustaining of a vivisection hell—to encourage suffering, cruelty and torment, instead of relieving pain and torment, the plea they advanced to obtain the money—it was a misappropriation of the funds. But a very small portion of the amount would have been subscribed had it been known that any portion of it was to be so used. The Red Cross should not be confounded with the Red Star, which is a genuine Humanitarian organization, that devotes itself to the relief of the wounded in battle, both the soldiers and horses.

A child undesired, unloved before its birth, is the most pitiable object in the Universe. It is robbed of its birthright, and can find here only a life of unhappiness. It cannot attract love and good will, for the mother robbed it before birth of all qualities that can attract the Good in life.

The relation of spirit to matter is as the relation of the material object to its shadow. The spirit is the real, and the material is its exact shadow-counterpart in all particulars. Matter only moves just as spirit moves.

There is no separateness in Life (the Spirit). All are One. And the Good you do to others you first do to yourself.

A GOOD WORK

The 1917 Year-Book of the Ethical and Humane Education Department of the Oakland S. P. C. A., California, is just to hand, showing a great gain in the work accomplished, and the eager response from both teachers and pupils in the public schools as they become informed concerning the sufferings of animals is most gratifying.

An additional phase of the work just instituted is mentioned:

"In the developing of the Department's work the importance and value of gathering the children into an organization for the purpose of promoting among them further thought and study along humane Education lines and thus preparing them for some real service in the humane cause was recognized. In conformity with this idea, "The Universal Fellowship" connected with the Department, has been formed. This is an organization of children pledged to work as they can to promote justice and kindness to all living beings; who are interested in studying their animal friends that they may better understand their humble brethren who often suffer great misery at the hands of man because they are so unknown and so misunderstood."

Mr. and Miss Latham, who founded and sustain this splendid work, may well receive the thanks of all humanitarians. Besides which they have entrusted the execution of their great idea to a most capable humanitarian, Mrs. Beulah Gronlund.—The Open Door.

JOHN W. RING

John W. Ring was ordained a Spiritualist Minister, August 1, 1897, at Galveston, Texas, where he served the First Spiritualist Church for ten years. A magnificent edifice was secured during his ministry. At Long Beach, California, "The Universal Temple" was erected for his work in that city. At San Diego, California, "The Progressive Spiritualist Church" was built and endowed by Mrs. Sophia Meyran, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for his ministrations there; and he has served that congregation four years.

He is now the minister of the First Spiritualist Church of Minneapolis, Minn. The church sends out a Quarterly, edited by Mr. Ring. He is one of the great Souls who enlighten the world.

The Lord cannot bless the flesh-eater.

BIRTHPLACE OF THE GOLDEN AGE

I have found on the Pacific Coast more broad-minded and mellow, many-sided characters among representative people of all creeds and classes than I have ever found elsewhere. And I believe the long-dreamed-of Golden Age will first shine upon the land of the "Golden Gate." My reasons are briefly these: First, the Pacific Coast, all the way from Mexico to our northern boundary line, is favored over every other locality on Earth with scenery, climate and soil for the development of human character. Second, its present population is largely composed of a class whose characters have been moulded and modified by a moral, mental and spiritual atmosphere free from old-time forms and despotisms, which have cramped and deformed Humanity in all older countries.—Prof. James G. Clark, the Poet-Singer.

There have been times in which I declare to you Heaven was more real than Earth; in which my children that were gone spoke more plainly to me than my children that were with me. These glimpses of the future state are a great comfort and consolation to all those who are looking for development of a perfect manhood. It is generally admitted from the very beginning of things this world has been open to the influence of spirits. That false notions have arisen during all ages concerning Spiritualism does not prove its fallacy by any means.—Henry Ward Beecher.

With all the unspeakable agony in war-torn Europe, it is appalling to think that the Red Cross, formerly the symbol of mercy, should be devoting money given for relief to vivisectional experimentation. The Red Cross has received money contributed by all classes of people, many of whom are opposed to the allopathic school of medicine; they have given this money believing that it would be devoted exclusively to the help and relief of war sufferers, and it is a betrayal of their trust to divert a portion of these contributions for the use of vivisectioning experimenters.—Living Tissue.

Evil thoughts cast venom from the serpent's tongue.

He who seeks the Good in others soon finds his own.—Plato.

THEY ARE KIND TO ANIMALS

The first boy that in generations of Moros had ever been known to be kind to an animal was the Moro boy who first became a Scout. There are now quite a few Moro Boy Scouts, and they are carrying out the Scout teachings by being kind to animals.

The sixth Scout law says: "A Scout is kind. He is a friend to animals. He will not hurt any living creature needlessly, but will strive to save and protect all harmless life."

This kindness is not merely the thoughtfulness that eases a horse from the pain of a badly fitting harness or gives food and drink to an animal that is in need, but also that which keeps a boy from throwing a stone at a cat or tying a tin-can on a dog's tail. If a boy does not prove his thoughtfulness and friendship for animals, it is quite certain that he never will be really helpful to his comrades or to the men, women and children who may need his care.—James E. West, Chief Scout Executive, Boy Scouts of America, in *Our Dumb Animals*.

"The race today is under the surgeon's knife" is a striking phrase that appeared recently in the newspapers. It is retribution, according to Dr. Lajapt Rai, who in a remarkable address at the Messiah Forum told his audience that the orientals in India considered the great war as a retribution upon the white race for the evils of its civilization, one of which is cruelty to animals.—Living Tissue, Boston, Mass.

We take this from a letter from a friend: "The World's Advance Thought comes to us again with Love-Lighted messages of Advanced Thoughts from the Angelic Realm of Nature, which is the New Jerusalem descending from God out of Heaven. The elevating power of such sentiments is being felt by all the Nations. As soon as the people become endowed with these sentiments they will have power to command their lives, and they will live in the Spirit of Love where no evil can enter, and the world will live in Peace and Harmony."

After receiving the first prize at the United States Government test of dairies, in Los Angeles, the owners, a Swiss and his son, declared they believed the kindly treatment of their animals was the important factor of their success.

THE GOOD AND THE TRUE DO NOT PERISH.

SUGGESTIONS

Life never graduates.

Heaven is Permanent Happiness. But we cannot have Heaven when we are discontented and cultivate dislike for anyone or anything. We are constructing it when we are kind and considerate to all forms of Life. A very little inharmony will take away our happiness.

It is a great mistake to suppose that there is any separation between the material and the Spiritual. The Spiritual is the Substance, and the material is its shadow. Now you can no more separate Spiritual Life from material life than you can separate the thing from its shadow.

MEETINGS.

The following meetings for soul culture and spiritual unfoldment are held regularly every week in the Home of The World's Advance Thought, 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ore.

A subject or question is discussed every Monday evening at 8 P. M.

On Tuesday and Friday afternoons, at 2: P. M., the members of the audience sit in the Silence and afterwards relate their experiences.

The Vegetarian Society meets in our parlors on the second Tuesday in each month, at 8 P. M.; and the International Ethical Educational Society meets at the same time.

All the above meetings have done and will continue to do a work whose scope for the individual and collective uplift cannot be measured, and it will eventually blossom into a New Awakening for the race at large.

All are welcome to attend these meetings. No admission fee or collections taken. All are free. Nothing for sale.

Send to Mrs. Ida Hulery Fletcher for a list of her Astrological and Occult books, at 476 Davenport St., Portland Heights, Portland, Oregon, U. S. A.

The New Astrological Bulletin, monthly. Price 50 cents a year. The "Planetary Daily Guide for All; Better than Magic." Price 50 cents. Address the Lewellyn Publishing Co., P. O. Box 638, Portland, Or., U. S. A.

THE INTERNATIONAL ETHICAL EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY.

Section 1. The object of this association is to teach the sacredness of all life; the true relation of the human to the animal life; and the full import of the command, "Thou shalt not kill."

To promote the study of the laws of ethics, and their application to character building.

To inculcate in humanity a love for Truth, Justice and that beautiful generosity that makes the strong supporters, instead of oppressors, of the weak.

To—by individual thought, word and deed—strive to promote Universal Harmony, and to hasten the coming of that glad day "when there shall be no more hurting and destroying in all the earth, for the world shall be filled with the knowledge of Universal Law."

Section 1. The membership shall consist of Active, Associate and Honorary members.

Sec. 2. Application for active membership must be submitted to and accepted by the Executive Committee before being enrolled as such.

Sec. 3. Any person interested in the work of the society may become an associate member by the payment of the annual dues (one dollar) when they shall receive, post paid, the official organ, The World's Advance-Thought, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the society, except voting.

Sec. 4. Honorary members shall be elected as such by the Executive Committee, and shall be entitled to all the privileges of the Society, except voting.

The "modus operandi" shall be:

2nd. Seeking to present the work of the society to all influential bodies, and all educational institutions.

3rd. Seeking to organize local clubs, especially at every county seat.

4th. To maintain a circulating library of such books, pamphlets, etc., as, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, best teach the objects of the society.

The headquarters of the International Ethical Educational Society are at 515 Morrison street, Portland, Ogn.

The Blest of the Lord will direct!

Remember Whole-World Soul Communion on the Twenty-Seventh of Each Month